

Processional Hymn #384
Praise to the Lord, the Almighty

*Praise to the Lord,
the Almighty, the King of creation;
O my soul, praise him,
for he is thy health and salvation:
all ye who hear,
brothers and sisters draw near,
praise him in glad adoration.*

*Praise to the Lord,
who o'er all things so wondrously reigneth;
shelters thee under his wings,
yea so gently sustaineth:
hast thou not seen
how thy entreaties have been
granted in what he ordaineth?*

*Praise to the Lord,
who doth prosper thy work and defend thee;
surely his goodness and mercy
here daily attend thee:
ponder anew
what the Almighty can do,
if with his love he befriend thee.*

*Praise to the Lord,
who, when tempests their warfare are waging,
who, when the elements madly
around thee are raging,
biddeth them cease,
turneth their fury to peace,
whirlwinds and waters assuaging.*

*Praise to the Lord,
who when darkness of sin is abounding,
who when the godless do triumph,
all virtue confounding,
sheddeth his light,
chaseth the horrors of night,
saints with his mercy surrounding.*

*Praise to the Lord!
O let all that is in me adore him!
All that hath life and breath
come now with praises before him!
Let the Amen
sound from his people again:
gladly for aye we adore him.*

Gradual Hymn #282
Let Saints on Earth in Concert Sing

*Let saints on earth in concert sing
with those whose work is done;
for all the servants of our King
in earth and heaven are one.*

*One family, we live in him,
one church, above, beneath,
though now divided by the stream,
the narrow stream of death.*

*One army of the living God,
to his command we bow:
part of his host have crossed the flood
and part are crossing now.*

*But all unite in Christ their head,
and love to sing his praise:
Lord of the living and the dead,
direct our earthly ways!*

*So we shall join our friends above
who have obtained the prize;
and on the eagle wings of love
to joys celestial rise.*

Offertory Hymn #275
O What Their Joy and Their Glory Must Be

*Oh, what their joy and their glory must be,
those endless sabbaths the blessed ones see:
crowns for the valiant, to weary ones, rest;
God shall be all and in all, ever blest.*

*What are the monarch, the court, and the throne?
What are the peace and the joy that they own?
O that the blest ones, who in it have share,
All that they feel could as fully declare!*

*Truly Jerusalem name we that shore,
vision of peace, that brings joy evermore;
wish and fulfilment can be severed be ne'er
nor the thing prayed for come short of the prayer.*

*There where no troubles distraction can bring,
we the sweet anthems of Sion shall sing,
while for thy grace, Lord, their voices of praise
thy blessed people eternally raise.*

*Now in the meantime, with hearts raised on high,
we for that country must yearn and must sigh,
seeking Jerusalem, dear native land,
through our long exile on Babylon's strand.*

*Low before God with our praises we fall,
of whom, and in whom, and through whom are all:
praise to the Father, and praise to the Son,
praise to the Spirit, with them ever one.*

Communion Hymn #645 Come Down, O Love Divine

*Come down, O Love divine,
seek thou this soul of mine,
and visit it with thine own ardour glowing;
O Comforter, draw near,
within my heart appear,
and kindle it, thy holy flame bestowing.*

*O let it freely burn,
till earthly passions turn
to dust and ashes in its heat consuming;
and let thy glorious light
shine ever on my sight,
and clothe me round, the while my path illumining.*

*Let holy charity
mine outward vesture be,
and lowliness become mine inner clothing;
true lowliness of heart,
which takes the humbler part,
and o'er its own shortcomings weeps with loathing.*

*And so the yearning strong,
with which the soul will long,
shall far outpass the power of human telling;
for none can guess its grace,
till they become the place
wherein the Holy Spirit finds a dwelling.*

Recessional Hymn #330 *O Praise Ye the Lord*

*O praise ye the Lord! Give praise in the height;
rejoice in God's Word, ye angels of light;
ye heavens, adore him by whom ye were made,
and worship before him in brightness arrayed.*

*O praise ye the Lord! Give praise upon earth;
in tuneful accord, give thanks for new birth;
praise God who hath brought you all grace from above,
praise God who hath taught you the pathways of love.*

*O praise ye the Lord, all things that give sound;
each jubilant chord re-echo around;
loud organs, God's glory proclaim in deep tone,
and sweet harp, the story of what God hath done.*

*O praise ye the Lord! Thanksgiving and song
be ever outpoured all ages along;
for love in creation, for heaven restored,
for grace of salvation, O praise ye the Lord!*