

March 1 2026 – 9:15 Hymns:

#559

*Blessed Jesus, at your word  
we are gathered all to hear you.  
Let our hearts and souls be stirred  
now to seek and love and fear you.  
By your gospel pure and holy,  
teach us, Lord, to love you solely.*

*All our knowledge, sense, and sight  
lie in deepest darkness shrouded  
till your Spirit breaks our night  
with your beams of truth unclouded.  
You alone to God can win us,  
you must work all good within us.*

*Glorious Lord, yourself impart!  
Light of light, from God proceeding,  
open lips and ears and heart,  
help us by your Spirit's leading.  
Hear the cry your church now raises;  
Lord, accept our prayers and praises!*

*Text: Tobias Clausnitzer (1619-1684); tr. Catherine Winkworth (1827-1878), alt.  
Music: Melody Johann Rudolph Ahle (1625-1673), alt.; harm. George Herbert Palmer (1846-1926).*

#568

*Nada te turbe, nada te es pante:  
Quien a Dios tiene nada le falta.  
Nada te turbe, nada te es pante:  
solo Dios basta.*

*Nothing can trouble, nothing can frighten.  
Those who seek God shall never go wanting.  
Nothing can trouble, nothing can frighten.  
God alone fills us.*

*Text: Teresa of Avila (1515-1582); Eng. tr. Taizé Community (France).  
Music: Jacques Berthier (1923-1994). Eng. tr. and music © 1991 Les Presses de Taizé. Used by permission of  
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#503

Fight the good fight with all thy might,  
Christ is thy strength and Christ thy right;  
lay hold on life and it shall be  
thy joy and crown eternally.

Run the straight race through God's good grace;  
lift up thine eyes, and seek his face.  
Life with its path before us lies;  
Christ is the way and Christ the prize.

Cast care aside, lean on thy guide;  
his boundless mercy will provide;  
trust, and the trusting soul shall prove  
Christ is its life, and Christ its love.

Faint not, nor fear, his arms are near;  
he changeth not and thou art dear.  
Only believe, and thou shalt see  
that Christ is all in all to thee.

*Text: John Samuel Bewley Monsell (1811-1875).  
Music: William Boyd (1847-1928).*

11:00 Service – #559, #503,

#529

*God, my hope on you is founded;  
you my faith and trust renew:  
through all change and chance you guide me,  
only good and only true.  
God unknown, you alone  
call my heart to be your own.*

*Human pride and earthly glory,  
sword and crown, betray our trust;  
though with care and toil we build them,  
tower and temple fall to dust.  
But your power, hour by hour,  
is my temple and my tower.*

*Daily does the almighty Giver  
bounteous gifts on us bestow;  
God's desire for us delights us,  
pleasure leads us where we go.  
Here at hand, love takes stand,  
joy awaits God's sure command.*

*God's great goodness lasts forever,  
deepest wisdom, passing thought:  
splendour, light, and life attending,  
beauty springing out of naught.  
Evermore from God's store  
newborn worlds rise and adore.*

*Still from earth to God eternal  
sacrifice of praise be done,  
high above all praises praising  
for the gift of Christ the Son.  
Christ, you call one and all;  
those who follow shall not fall.*

Text: Joachim Neander (1650-1680); tr. Robert Seymour Bridges (1844-1930), alt.

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*Tune: Michael*