

Processional Hymn #380 O Worship the King

*O worship the King all-glorious above;
O gratefully sing his power and his love;
our shield and defender, the Ancient of Days,
pavilioned in splendour and girded with praise.*

*O tell of his might, O sing of his grace,
whose robe is the light, whose canopy space;
his chariots of wrath the deep thunderclouds form,
and dark is his path on the wings of the storm.*

*The earth with its store of wonders untold,
Almighty, thy power hath founded of old,
hath stablished it fast by a changeless decree,
and round it hath cast, like a mantle, the sea.*

*Thy bountiful care, what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light;
it streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,
and sweetly distills in the dew and the rain.*

*Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
in thee do we trust, nor find thee to fail;
thy mercies how tender, how firm to the end,
our maker, defender, redeemer, and friend.*

*O measureless Might, ineffable Love,
while angels delight to hymn thee above,
the humbler creation, though feeble their lays,
with true adoration shall sing to thy praise.*

Gradual Hymn #435 *Take My Life, and Let It Be*

*Take my life and let it be
consecrated, Lord, to thee;
take my moments and my days,
let them flow in ceaseless praise.*

*Take my hands and let them move
at the impulse of thy love;
take my feet and let them be
swift and purposeful for thee.*

*Take my lips, and let them be
filled with messages from thee;
take my intellect, and use
every power as thou shalt choose.*

*Take my will and make it thine;
it shall be no longer mine;
take my heart, it is thine own;
it shall be thy royal throne.*

*Take my love; my Lord, I pour
at thy feet its treasure store;
take myself, and I will be
ever, only, all for thee.*

Offertory Hymn #388
Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken

*Glorious things of thee are spoken,
Zion, city of our God;
he whose word cannot be broken
formed thee for his own abode.
On the Rock of Ages founded,
what can shake thy sure repose?
With salvation's walls surrounded,
thou mayest smile at all thy foes.*

*See! The streams of living waters,
springing from eternal love,
well supply thy sons and daughters
and all fear of want remove.
Who can faint, while such a river
ever flows their thirst to assuage?
Grace, which like the Lord, the giver,
never fails from age to age?*

*Round each habitation hovering,
see the cloud and fire appear
for a glory and a covering --
showing that the Lord is near.
Thus they march, the pillar leading,
light by night and shade by day;
daily on the manna feeding
which God gives them when they pray.*

*Saviour, if of Zion's city
I through grace a member am,
let the world deride or pity,
I will glory in thy name.
Fading is the worlds best pleasure,
all its boasted pomp and show:
solid joys and lasting treasure
none but Zion's children know.*

Communion Hymn #63
Eat This Bread, Drink This Cup

(Congregational refrain)

*Eat this bread, drink this cup,
come to me and never be hungry.
Eat this bread, drink this cup,
trust in me and you will not thirst.
(Repeat as needed)*

(Cantor or choir)

*I am the bread of life,
the true bread sent from the Father.
Refrain*

*Your ancestors ate manna in the desert,
but this is the bread come down from heaven.
Refrain*

*Eat my flesh and drink my blood,
and I will raise you up on the last day.
Refrain*

*Anyone who eats this bread,
will live forever.*

Refrain
*Eat this bread, drink this cup,
come to me and never be hungry.
Eat this bread, drink this cup,
trust in me and you will not thirst.*

*If you believe and eat this bread,
you will have eternal life.
Refrain*

Recessional Hymn #84

Lord, Enthroned in Heavenly Splendour

*Lord, enthroned in heavenly splendour,
first begotten from the dead,
thou alone, our strong defender,
lifest up thy people's head.*

*Allelujah,
Jesus, true and living bread!*

*Here our humblest homage pay we;
here in loving reverence bow;
here for faith's discernment pray we,
lest we fail to know thee now.*

*Alleluia,
thou art here, we ask not how.*

*Though the lowliest form doth veil thee
as of old in Bethlehem,
here as there thine angels hail thee,
branch and flower of Jesse's stem.*

*Alleluia,
we in worship join with them.*

*Paschal Lamb, thine offering, finished
once for all when thou wast slain,
in its fullness undiminished
shall for evermore remain,
alleluia,
cleansing souls from every stain.*

*Life-imparting heavenly Manna,
stricken Rock with streaming side,
heaven and earth with loud hosanna
worship thee, the Lamb who died.
alleluia,
risen, ascended, glorified!*