

Processional Hymn #375 At the Name of Jesus

*At the name of Jesus every knee shall bow,
every tongue confess him King of glory now;
'tis the Father's pleasure we should call him Lord,
who from the beginning was the mighty Word.*

*Humbled for a season to receive a name
from the lips of sinners, unto whom he came,
faithfully he bore it, spotless to the last,
brought it back victorious when from death he passed.*

*Name him, Christians, name him,
with love strong as death,
but with awe and wonder, and with bated breath;
he is God the Saviour, he is Christ the Lord,
ever to be worshipped, trusted, and adored.*

*In your hearts enthrone him; there let him subdue
all that is not holy, all that is not true;
crown him as your Saviour in temptation's hour;
let his will enfold you in its light and power.*

*Christians, this Lord Jesus shall return again,
with his Father's glory, with his angel train;
for all wreaths of empire meet upon his brow,
and our hearts confess him King of glory now.*

Gradual Hymn #431

Take Up Your Cross, the Saviour Said

*Take up your cross, the Saviour said,
if you would my disciple be;
deny yourself, the world forsake,
and humbly follow after me.*

*Take up your cross, let not its weight
fill your weak soul with vain alarm;
his strength shall bear your spirit up,
and brace your heart, and nerve your arm.*

*Take up your cross, nor heed the shame,
and let your foolish pride be still;
your Lord for you endured to die
upon a cross, on Calvary's hill.*

*Take up thy cross, then in his strength,
and calmly danger brave:
'twill guide you to a better home
and lead to victory o'er the grave.*

*Take up your cross and follow Christ,
nor think till death to lay it down;
for only those who bear the cross
may hope to wear the glorious crown.*

Offertory Hymn #386
When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

*When I survey the wondrous cross
on which the Prince of glory died,
my richest gain I count but loss,
and pour contempt on all my pride.*

*Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast
save in the cross of Christ, my God;
all the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to his blood.*

*See, from his head, his hands, his feet,
sorrow and love flow mingled down.
did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
or thorns compose so rich a crown?*

*Were the whole realm of nature mine,
that were an offering far too small;
love so amazing, so divine,
demands my soul, my life, my all.*

Communion Hymn #318
Rejoice Today with One Accord

*Rejoice today with one accord,
sing out with exultation;
rejoice and praise our mighty Lord,
whose arm hath brought salvation.
His works of love proclaim
the greatness of his name,
for he is God alone
who hath his mercy shown;
let all his saints adore him!*

*When in distress to him we cried,
he heard our sad complaining;
O trust in him, whate'er betide;
his love is all-sustaining.
Triumphant songs of praise
to him our hearts shall raise;
now every voice shall say,
"O praise our God alway";
let all his saints adore him!*

Recessional Hymn #372
Praise to the Holiest in the Height

*Praise to the Holiest in the height,
and in the depth be praise,
in all his words most wonderful,
most sure in all his ways.*

*O loving wisdom of our God!
When all was sin and shame,
a second Adam to the fight,
and to the rescue came.*

*O generous love! That flesh and blood,
which did in Adam fail,
should strive afresh against the foe,
should strive and should prevail;*

*and that the highest gift of grace
should flesh and blood refine,
God's presence and his very self,
and essence all-divine;*

*who in the garden secretly,
and on the cross on high,
should teach his followers, and inspire
to suffer and to die.*

*Praise to the Holiest in the height,
and in the depth be praise,
in all his words most wonderful,
most sure in all his ways.*