Processional Hymn #101 Hail to the Lord's Anointed

Hail to the Lord's anointed,
great David's greater Son!
Hail, in the time appointed,
his reign on earth begun!
He comes to break oppression,
to set the captive free;
to take away transgression,
and rule in equity.

He shall come down like showers
upon the fruitful earth,
and love, joy, hope, like flowers,
spring in his path to birth.
Before him on the mountains
shall peace the herald, go,
and righteousness, in fountains
from hill to valley flow.

Kings shall fall down before him,
and gold and incense bring;
all nations shall adore him,
his praise all people sing.
To him shall prayer unceasing
and daily vows ascend,
his kingdom still increasing,
a kingdom without end.

O'er every foe victorious,
he on his throne shall rest,
from age to age more glorious,
all-blessing and all-best.
The tide of time shall never
his covenant remove.
His name shall stand forever:
that name to us is Love.

Gradual Hymn #466
How Clear Is Our Vocation, Lord

How clear is our vocation, Lord,
when once we heed your call:
to live according to your word,
and daily learn, refreshed, restored,
that you are Lord of all
and will not let us fall.

But if, forgetful, we should find
your yoke is hard to bear;
if worldly pressures fray the mind,
and love itself cannot unwind
its tangled skein of care:
our inward life repair.

We mark your saints, how they became
in hindrances more sure,
whose joyful virtues put to shame
the casual way we wear your name,
and by our faults obscure
your power to cleanse and cure.

In what you give us, Lord, to do,
together or alone,
in old routines and ventures new,
may we not cease to look to you,
the cross you hung upon—
all you endeavored done.

Offertory Hymn #347 The God of Abraham Praise

The God of Abraham praise,
who reigns enthroned above;
Ancient of Everlasting Days, and God of love;
Jehovah, great I AM!
by earth and heaven confessed;
I bow and bless the sacred name forever blest.

The great I AM has sworn;
I on this oath depend.
I shall, on eagle wings upborne, to heaven ascend.
I shall behold God's face;
I shall God's power adore,
and sing the wonders of God's grace forevermore.

The goodly land I see,
with peace and plenty blest;
a land of sacred liberty, and endless rest.
There milk and honey flow,
and oil and wine abound,
and trees of life forever grow with mercy crowned.

Triumphant hosts on high
give thanks eternally
and "Holy, holy, holy!" cry, "great Trinity!"
Hail Abraham's God and ours!
One mighty hymn we raise:
all power and majesty be yours and endless praise!

Communion Hymn #487
Where Charity and Love Prevail

Where charity and love prevail,
there God is ever found;
brought here together by Christ's love,
by love are we thus bound.

With grateful joy and holy fear,
his charity we learn;
let us with heart and mind and strength
now love him in return.

Forgive we now each other's faults
as we our faults confess;
and let us love each other well
in Christian holiness.

Let strife among us be unknown,
let all contentions cease;
be his the glory that we seek,
be ours his holy peace.

Let us recall that in our midst
dwells God's begotten Son;
as members of his body joined,
we are in him made one.

Love can exclude no race or creed
if honoured be God's name;
our common life embraces all
whose Father is the same.

Recessional 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 illuming.

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.