



HYMNS

The background image shows a wide landscape with rolling hills and mountains in the distance. The foreground is filled with trees displaying vibrant autumn colors, ranging from deep reds and oranges to bright yellows and greens. Above the horizon, the sky is filled with large, billowing clouds, some illuminated by the warm light of either sunrise or sunset, creating a golden glow.

Processional Hymn

Spirit Divine Attend Our Prayers. #369

•1 Spirit divine, attend
our prayer,
And make this house
thine home;
Descend with all your
gracious powers;
O come, great Spirit,
come!

•2 Come as the light; to
us reveal
Our emptiness and
woe,
And lead us in those
paths of life
Where all the righteous
go.

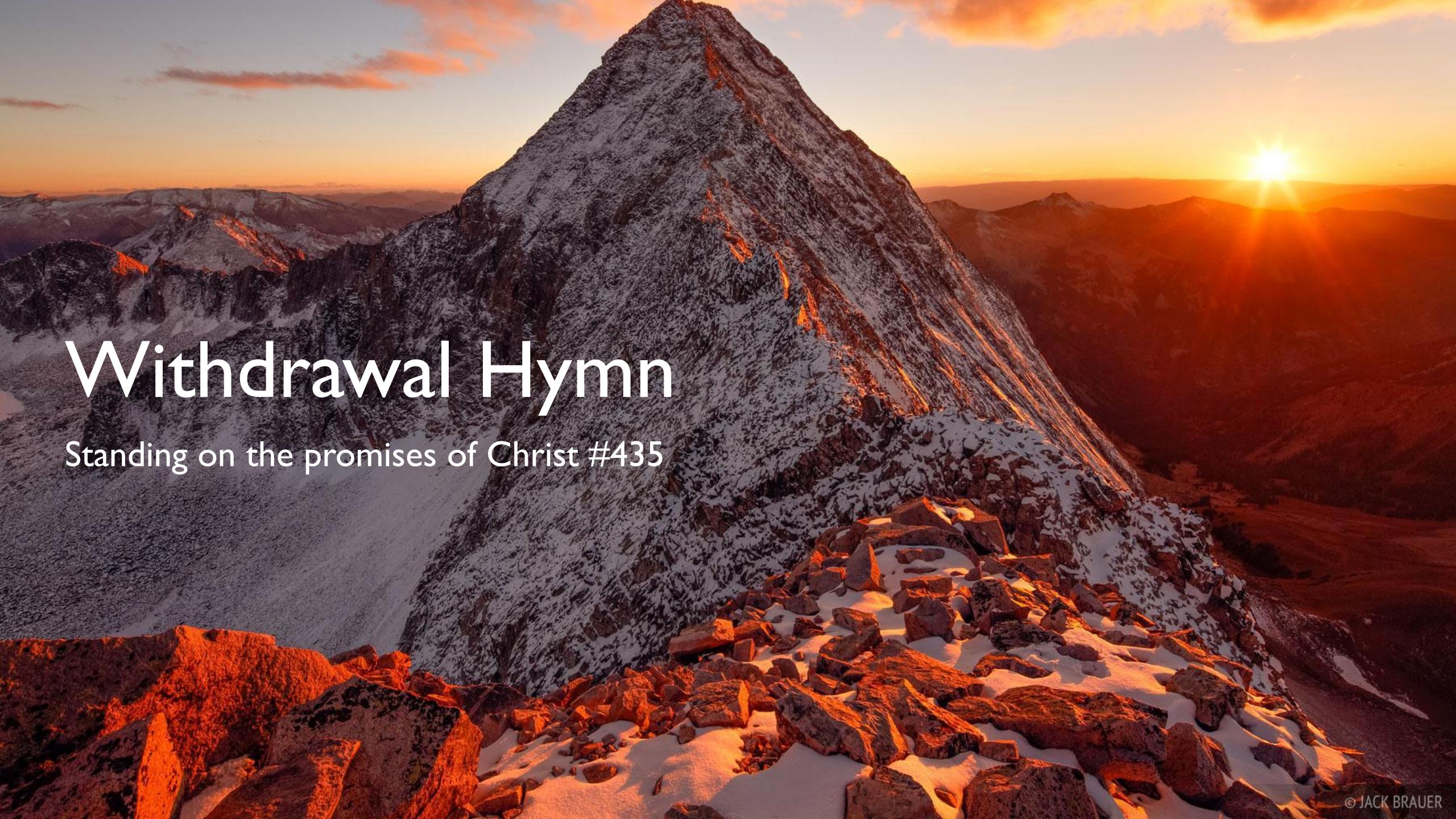
•3 Come as the fire and
purge our hearts
Like sacrificial flame;
Let our whole soul an
offering be
To our Redeemer's
name.

•4 Come as the dew,
and sweetly bless
This consecrated hour;
May barrenness rejoice
to own
Thy fertilizing power.

•5 Come as the dove,
and spread your wings,
The wings of peaceful
love;
And let thy Church on
earth become
Blessed as the Church
above.

•6 Come as the wind,
with rushing sound!
And Pentecostal grace!
That all born of
woman may see,
The glory of thy face.

•7 Spirit divine, attend our
prayer;
Make a lost world thine
home;
Descend with all Thy
gracious powers;
O come, great Spirit,
come!

A wide-angle photograph of a rugged mountain range during a vibrant sunset. The sky is filled with warm orange and yellow hues. The mountains in the foreground and middle ground are covered in patches of white snow and dark, weathered rock. The sun is low on the horizon, its light reflecting off the peaks and creating long shadows. The overall atmosphere is serene and majestic.

Withdrawal Hymn

Standing on the promises of Christ #435

- 1 Standing on the promises of Christ,
the King,
Through eternal ages let his praises
ring;
Glory in the highest, I will shout and
sing,
Standing on the promises of God.

- Refrain:
Standing, standing,
Standing on the promises of God, my
Savior;
Standing, standing,
I'm standing on the promises of God.

- 2 Standing on the promises of Christ,
the Lord,
Bound to him eternally by love's
strong cord,
By the living Word of God I shall
prevail,
Standing on the promises of God.

- Refrain:
Standing, standing,
Standing on the promises of God, my
Savior;
Standing, standing,
I'm standing on the promises of God.

- 3 Standing on the promises I cannot fail,
Listening every moment to the Spirit's call,
Resting in my Savior as my all in all,
Standing on the promises of God.

- Refrain:
Standing, standing,
Standing on the promises of God, my Savior;
Standing, standing,
I'm standing on the promises of God.



Processional Hymn

- O Worship the King, All Glorious above #27

O Worship the King, All Glorious above #27

•1 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 splendor and girded
with praise.

O Worship the King, All Glorious above #27

- 2 O tell of his might and 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.

O Worship the King, All Glorious above #27

- 3 The earth with its store, of wonders untold,
Almighty, Your power, Has founded of old.
Established it fast by A changeless decree,
And round it has cast like a mantle the sea!

O Worship the King, All Glorious above #27

- 4 The 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.

O Worship the King, All Glorious above #27

- 5 Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
in you do we trust, God who never fail.
Your mercies, how tender, how firm to
the end,
our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and
Friend!

O Worship the King, All Glorious above #27

- 6 O measureless Might, ineffable Love,
while angels delight to praise you
above!
Your humbler creation, though feeble
their lays,
with true adoration shall sing to your
praise

Withdrawal Hymn

- I have found a friend in Jesus
- #421



I have found a friend in Jesus #42 |

- 1 I have found a friend in Jesus-
He's ev'rything to me,
He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul;
The Lily of the Valley- in Him alone I see
All I need to cleanse and make me fully whole.
In sorrow He's my comfort, in trouble He's my stay,
He tells me ev'ry care on Him to roll;
He's the Lily of the Valley, the Bright and Morning Star,
He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul.

I have found a friend in Jesus #42 |

- 2 Jesus all my grief has taken and all my sorrows borne,
In temptation He's my strong and mighty tow'r;
I have all for Him forsaken and all my idols torn
From my heart, and now He keeps me by His pow'r.
Though all the world forsake me and Satan tempt me
sore,
Through Jesus I shall safely reach the goal;
He's the Lily of the Valley, the Bright and Morning Star,
He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul.

I have found a friend in Jesus #42 I

- 3 He will never, never leave me nor yet forsake
me here,
While I live by faith and do His blessed will;
A wall of fire about me, I've nothing now to
fear-
With His manna He my hungry soul shall fill.
Then sweeping up to glory I'll see His blessed
face,
Where rivers of delight shall ever roll;
He's the Lily of the Valley, the Bright and
Morning Star,
He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul.



Withdrawal Hymn

Through the love of God our
savior #877

•1 Through the love of God our Saviour,
all will be well.

Free and changeless is his favour,
all, will be well.

Precious is the blood that healed us,
perfect is the grace that sealed us,
strong the hand stretched forth that shield us,
all will be well.

•2 Though we pass through tribulation,
all will be well.

Christ has purchased full salvation,

all, will be well.

fruitful, if in Christ abiding,

holy, through the Spirit's guiding,

Happy, still in God confiding,

all will be well.

- 3 We expect a bright tomorrow,
all will be well.

Faith can sing through days of sorrow,
'All, will be well.'

On our Father's love relying,
Jesus every need supplying,
Then in living, or in dying,
all will be well.



Processional Hymn

Let us with a gladsome mind

#179

•1 Let us, with a gladsome
mind,
praise the LORD, for He is kind:
for His mercies aye endure,
ever faithful, ever sure.

•2 Let us blaze His name
abroad,
for of gods He is the God:
for His mercies aye endure,
ever faithful, ever sure.

•3 He, with all commanding
might,
filled the new-made world with
light: for His mercies aye
endure,
ever faithful, ever sure.

•4 All things living He doth feed;
His full hand supplies their
need: for His mercies aye
endure,
ever faithful, ever sure.

•5 He His chosen race did
bless
in the wasteful wilderness:
for His mercies aye endure,
ever faithful, ever sure.

•5 He His chosen race did
bless
in the wasteful wilderness:
for His mercies aye endure,
ever faithful, ever sure.

•6 Let us, then with gladsome
mind,
praise the LORD, for He is kind:
for His mercies aye endure,
ever faithful, ever sure.



Processional Hymn:

- Amazing Grace how sweet the sound
- #48

Amazing Grace how sweet the sound #48

•1 Amazing grace (how sweet the sound)
that saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found,
was blind, but now I see.

Amazing Grace how sweet the sound #48

•2 'Twas grace that taught my heart to
fear,
and grace my fears relieved;
how precious did that grace appear
the hour I first believed!

Amazing Grace how sweet the sound #48

•3 Through many dangers, toils and
snares
I have already come:
'tis grace has brought me safe thus far,
and grace will lead me home.

Amazing Grace how sweet the sound #48

•4 The Lord has promised good to me,
his word my hope secures;
he will my shield and portion be
as long as life endures.

Amazing Grace how sweet the sound #48

•5 Yes, when this heart and flesh shall fail,
and mortal life shall cease:
I shall possess, within the veil,
a life of joy and peace.

Amazing Grace how sweet the sound #48

•6 The earth shall soon dissolve like
snow,
the sun forbear to shine;
but God, who called me here below,
will be forever mine.

Withdrawal Hymn:

- Blessed Assurance, Jesus is Mine #50

Blessed Assurance, Jesus is Mine #50

•1 Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!
Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of Love,
born of his Spirit, washed in his
blood.

Blessed Assurance, Jesus is Mine #50

- Refrain:

This is my story, this is my song,
praising my Savior all the day long.

This is my story, this is my song,
praising my Savior all the day long.

Blessed Assurance, Jesus is Mine #50

•2 Perfect submission, perfect delight,
visions of rapture now burst on my
sight.

Angels descending bring from above
echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

Blessed Assurance, Jesus is Mine #50

- Refrain:

This is my story, this is my song,
praising my Savior all the day long.

This is my story, this is my song,
praising my Savior all the day long.

Blessed Assurance, Jesus is Mine #50

•3 Perfect submission, all is at rest.
I in my Savior am happy and bless'd,
watching and waiting, looking above,
filled with his goodness, lost in his
love.

Blessed Assurance, Jesus is Mine #50

- Refrain:

This is my story, this is my song,
praising my Savior all the day long.

This is my story, this is my song,
praising my Savior all the day long.



Breathe on me,
breath of God
#82

•1 Breathe on me, Breath of
God,
fill me with life anew,
that I may love the way
you do love,
and do what you would do.

•2 Breathe on me, Breath
of God,
until my heart is pure,
until my will is one with
you,
to do and to endure.

•3 Breathe on me, Breath of
God,
and make me wholly thine,
until this earthly part of
me,
glows with your fire divine.

•4 Breathe on me,
Breath of God,
so shall I never die,
but live with you the
perfect life
of your eternity

- 5 Breathe on me, Breath of God,
fill me with life anew,
that I may love what you
dost love,
and do what you wouldst
do.

Withdrawal Hymn

- There shall be showers of blessing #189



There shall be showers of blessing #189

•1 There shall be showers of blessing:
This is the promise of love;
There shall be seasons refreshing,
Sent from the Savior above.

There shall be showers of blessing #189

- Refrain:

Showers of blessing,
Showers of blessing we need:
Mercy-drops round us are falling,
But for the showers we plead.

There shall be showers of blessing #189

•2 There shall be showers of blessing,
Precious receiving again;
Over the hills and the valleys,
Sound of abundance of rain.

There shall be showers of blessing #189

- Refrain:

Showers of blessing,
Showers of blessing we need:
Mercy-drops round us are falling,
But for the showers we plead.

There shall be showers of blessing #189

•3 There shall be showers of blessing:
Send them upon us, O Lord;
Grant to us now a refreshing,
Come and now honor Thy Word.

There shall be showers of blessing #189

- Refrain:

Showers of blessing,
Showers of blessing we need:
Mercy-drops round us are falling,
But for the showers we plead.

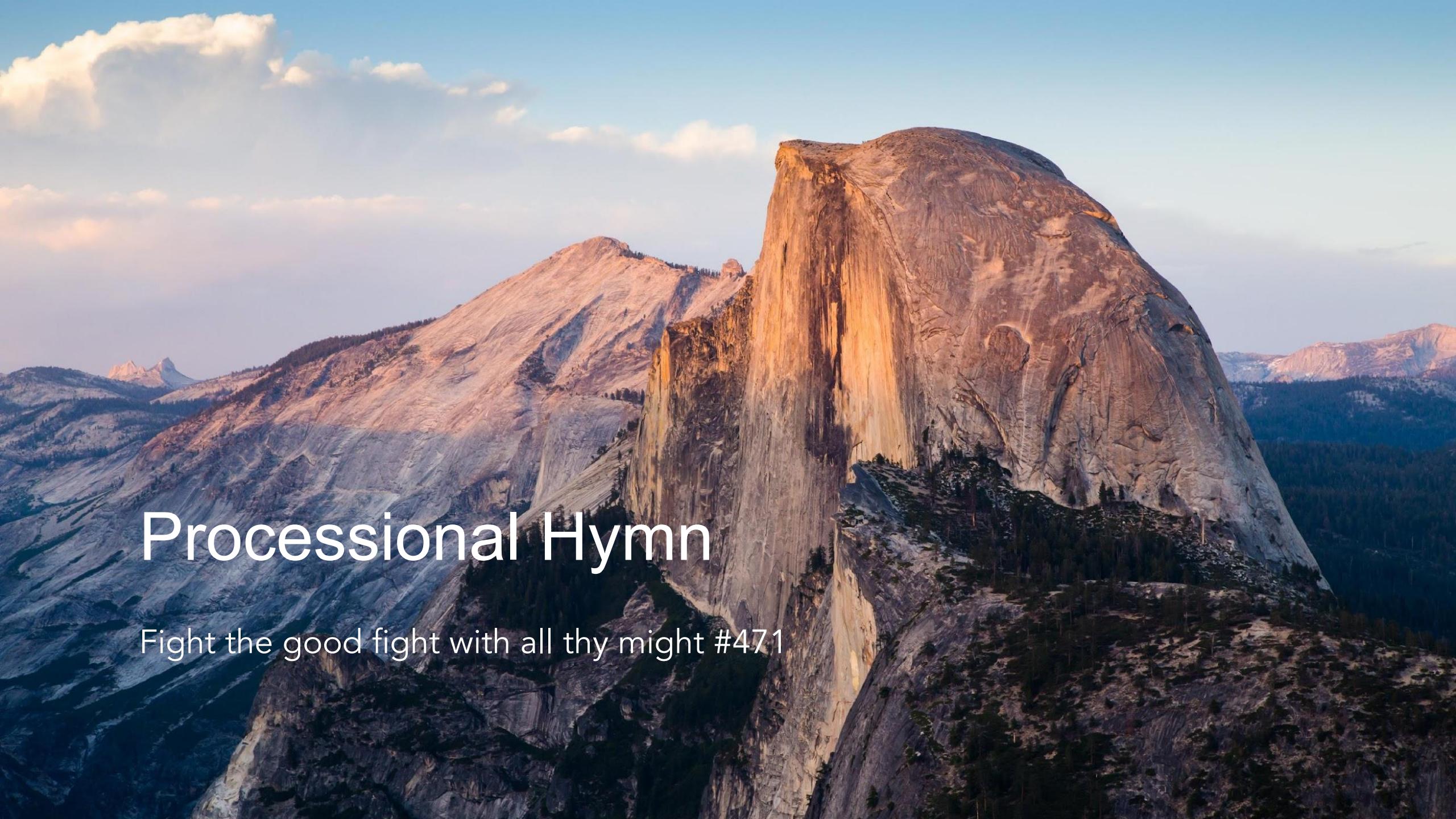
There shall be showers of blessing #189

•4 There shall be showers of blessing:
Oh, that today they might fall,
Now as to God we're confessing,
Now as on Jesus we call!

There shall be showers of blessing #189

- Refrain:

Showers of blessing,
Showers of blessing we need:
Mercy-drops round us are falling,
But for the showers we plead.

A large, light-colored granite dome mountain, possibly Half Dome in Yosemite, rises prominently against a bright blue sky with scattered white clouds. The mountain's surface is textured with vertical and horizontal rock layers. In the foreground, a steep, rocky slope covered in sparse vegetation leads up to the base of the dome. The lighting suggests either sunrise or sunset, casting a warm glow on the mountain's face.

Processional Hymn

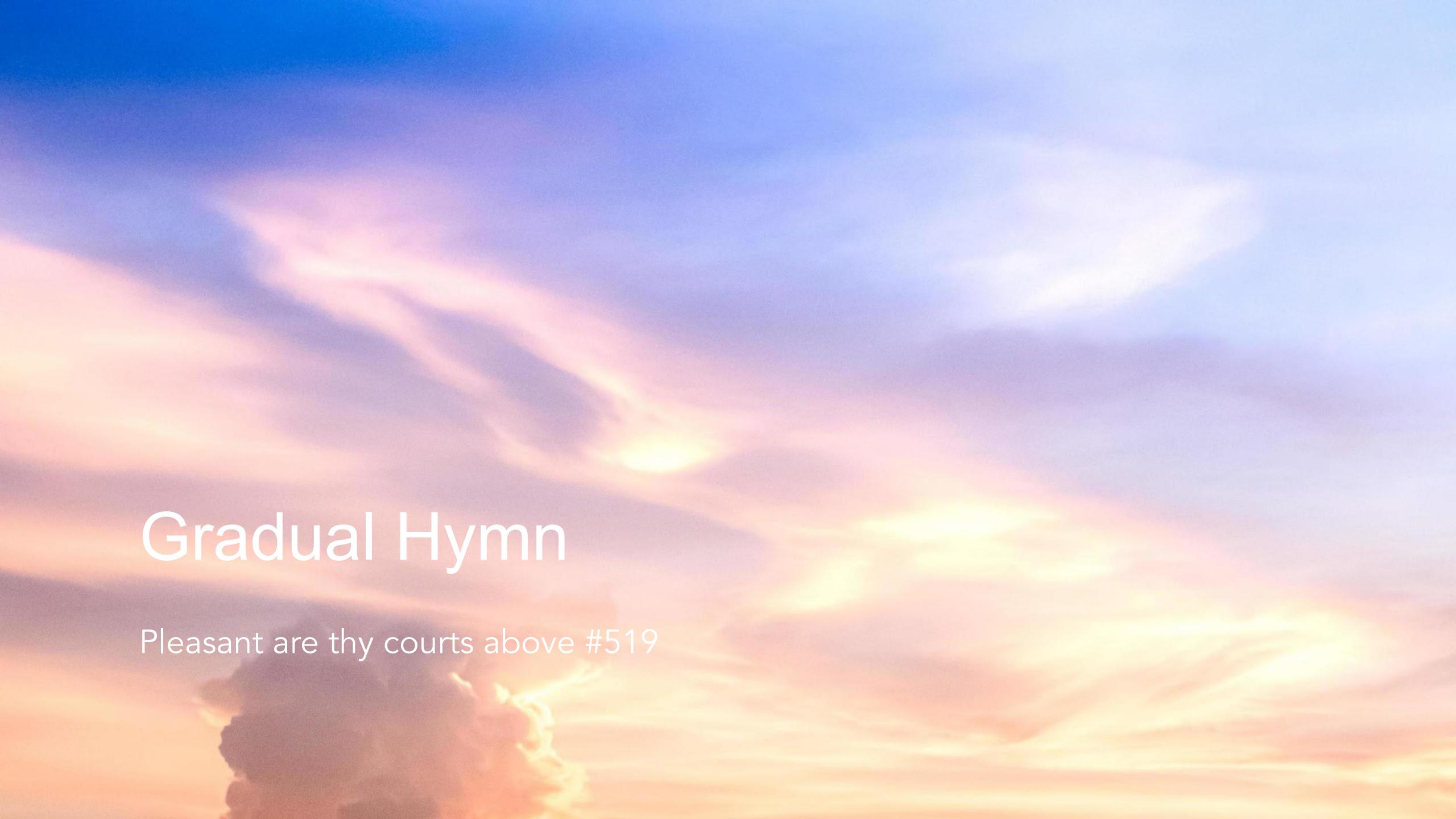
Fight the good fight with all thy might #471

•1 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.

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

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

•4 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.

The background of the image is a photograph of a sunset or sunrise over water. The sky is filled with soft, wispy clouds that are illuminated from behind, creating a gradient of colors from deep blue at the top to bright orange and yellow near the horizon. The water in the foreground reflects these colors, appearing as a darker shade of blue. There are some darker, more solid clouds visible in the lower-left corner.

Gradual Hymn

Pleasant are thy courts above #519

•1 Pleasant are Thy courts above
In the land of light and love;
Pleasant are Thy courts below
In this land of sin and woe.
O my spirit longs and faints
For the converse of Thy courts,
For the brightness of Thy face,
For Thy fullness, God of grace.

•2 Happy birds that sing and fly
Round Thy altars, O Most High;
Happier souls that find a rest
In a heavenly Father's breast!
Like the wandering dove that found
No repose on earth around,
They can to their ark repair
And enjoy it ever there.

•3 Happy souls, their praises flow
Even in this vale of woe;
Waters in the desert rise,
Manna feeds them from the skies;
On they go from strength to strength
Till they reach Thy throne at length,
At Thy feet adoring fall,
Who hast led them safe through all.

•4 Lord, be mine this prize to win;
Guide me through a world of sin,
Keep me by Thy saving grace,
Give me at Thy side a place.
Sun and shield alike Thou art;
Guide and guard my erring heart.
Grace and glory flow from Thee;
Shower, O shower them, Lord, on me.



Processional Hymn

Rock of Ages Cleft for me #291

•1 Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
let me hide myself in thee;
let the water and the blood,
from thy riven side which flowed,
be of sin the double cure;
cleanse me from its guilt and
power.

•2 Not the labors of my hands
can fulfill thy law's demands;
could my zeal no respite know,
could my tears forever flow,
all for sin could not atone;
thou must save, and thou alone.

•3 Nothing in my hand I bring,
simply to the cross I cling;
naked, come to thee for dress;
helpless, look to thee for grace;
foul, I to the fountain fly;
wash me, Savior, or I die.

•4 While I draw this fleeting breath,
when mine eyes shall close in
death,
when I soar to tracts unknown,
see thee on thy judgment throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
let me hide myself in thee.



Withdrawal Hymn

Guide Me O Lord Great Redeemer #452

•I Guide me, O Lord great
Redeemer,
pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but you are mighty;
hold me with your powerful hand.
Bread of heaven, bread of heaven,
feed me till I want no more,
feed me till I want no more

•2 Open now the crystal fountain,
where the healing stream does flow.
Let the fire and cloudy pillar
lead me all my journey through.
Strong Deliverer, strong Deliverer,
be now still my strength and shield,
be now still my strength and shield.

•3 Lord, I trust your mighty power,
Wondrous are Your works of old
You delivered them from slavery
Which for naught themselves had
sold.
You did conquer, You did conquer,
Sin and Satan and the grave,
Sin and Satan and the grave.

•4 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
bid my anxious fears subside.
Death of death, and hell's
Destruction,
land me safe on Canaan's side.
Songs of praises, songs of praises
I will to you ever sing,
I will to you ever sing.

•5 Musing on my habitation,
Musing on my heavenly home.
Fills my soul with holy longings,
Come my Jesus, quickly come.
O my savior, O my savior
Lord with you I long to be,
Lord with you I long to be.

Withdrawal Hymn

Hark! The Herald Angel Sing #288

Hark! The Herald Angel Sing #228

•1 Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn King:
peace on earth, and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled!"
Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
join the triumph of the skies;
with th'angelic hosts proclaim,
"Christ is born in Bethlehem!"

Hark! The Herald Angel Sing #228

- Refrain:

Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn King"

Hark! The Herald Angel Sing #228

•2 Christ, by highest heaven adored,
Christ, the everlasting Lord,
late in time behold him come,
offspring of the Virgin's womb:
veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
hail th'incarnate Deity,
pleased with us in flesh to dwell,
Jesus, our Emmanuel.

Hark! The Herald Angel Sing #228

- Refrain:

Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn King"

Hark! The Herald Angel Sing #228

•3 Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all he brings,
risen with healing in his wings.
Mild he lays his glory by,
born that Man no more may die,
born to raise the sons of earth,
born to give them second birth. [Refrain]

Hark! The Herald Angel Sing #228

- Refrain:

Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn King"

Hark! The Herald Angel Sing #228

•4 Adam's likeness, Lord, efface!

Stamp your image in its place!

Second Adam from above,

Reinstate us in your Love.

Let us now our lost, regain,

You the life, the inner man,

O to all yourself impart,

Formed in each believing heart. [Refrain]

Hark! The Herald Angel Sing #228

- Refrain:

Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn King"

O Come All Ye Faithfull #236

•1. O come all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant,
O come ye, O come ye, to Bethlehem.
Come and behold him, born the King of angels;

Refrain:

O come let us adore him, O come let us adore him,
O come let us adore him, Christ the Lord.

O Come All Ye Faithfull #236

•2. True God of true God, Light from Light Eternal,
lo, he shuns not the Virgin's womb;
Son of the Father, begotten not created;

Refrain:

O come let us adore him, O come let us adore him,
O come let us adore him, Christ the Lord.

O Come All Ye Faithfull #236

•3. Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation;
O sing, all ye citizens of heaven above!
Glory to God, all glory in the highest;

Refrain:

O come let us adore him, O come let us adore him,
O come let us adore him, Christ the Lord.

O Come All Ye Faithfull #236

•4. See how the shepherds, summoned to his cradle,
leaving their flocks, draw nigh to gaze;
we too will thither bend our joyful footsteps;

Refrain:

O come let us adore him, O come let us adore him,
O come let us adore him, Christ the Lord.

Refrain:

O come let us adore him, O come let us adore him,
O come let us adore him, Christ the Lord.

O Come All Ye Faithfull #236

•4. See how the shepherds, summoned to his cradle,
leaving their flocks, draw nigh to gaze;
we too will thither bend our joyful footsteps;

Refrain:

O come let us adore him, O come let us adore him,
O come let us adore him, Christ the Lord.

O Come All Ye Faithfull #236

•5. Lo, Star Led Chieftains, Magi, Christ Adoring,
Offer Him Incense, gold, and myrrh.
We to the Christ Child, bring our hearts' oblations

Refrain:

O come let us adore him, O come let us adore him,
O come let us adore him, Christ the Lord.

O Come All Ye Faithfull #236

•6. Child, for us sinners poor and in the manger,
we would embrace thee with love and awe.
Who would not love thee, loving us so dearly?

Refrain:

O come let us adore him, O come let us adore him,
O come let us adore him, Christ the Lord.

O Come All Ye Faithfull #236

•7. Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this happy morning,
Jesus, to thee be all glory given.

Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing:

Refrain:

O come let us adore him, O come let us adore him,
O come let us adore him, Christ the Lord.

Hymns

Gradual Hymn

Joy to the world, The Lord is Come #233

Joy to the world, The Lord is Come #233

•1. Joy to the world; the Lord is
come;

Let Earth receive her King;
Let ev'ry heart prepare him room,
And heav'n and nature sing.

Joy to the world, The Lord is Come #233

•2. Joy to the world, the Savior reigns;

Let men their songs employ,

While field and floods, rocks, hills and

plains,

Repeat the sounding joy.

Joy to the world, The Lord is Come #233

•3. No more let sins and sorrows
grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make his blessings flow
Far as the curse is found.

Joy to the world, The Lord is Come #233

•4. He rules the Earth with truth and
grace,

And makes the nations prove

The glories of his righteousness,

And wonders of his love.



Processional Hymn

PASS ME NOT OH
GENTLE SAVIOUR
#802

•1 Pass me not, O gentle
Savior,
Hear my humble cry,
While on others Thou art
calling,
Do not pass me by.

•Refrain:

Savior, Savior,
Hear my humble cry;
While on others Thou art
calling,
Do not pass me by.

•2 Let me at a throne of
mercy

Find a sweet relief;

Kneeling there in deep
contrition,

Help my unbelief.

•Refrain:

Savior, Savior,
Hear my humble cry;
While on others Thou art
calling,
Do not pass me by.

•3 Trusting only in Thy
merit,
Would I seek Thy face;
Heal my wounded, broken
spirit,
Save me by Thy grace.

•Refrain:

Savior, Savior,
Hear my humble cry;
While on others Thou art
calling,
Do not pass me by.

•4 Thou the Spring of all my
comfort,
More than life to me,
Whom have I on earth beside
Thee?
Whom in heav'n but Thee?
[Refrain]

•Refrain:

Savior, Savior,
Hear my humble cry;
While on others Thou art
calling,
Do not pass me by.



Withdrawal Hymn

TO GOD BE THE GLORY #878

•1 To God be the glory, great things
he has done!

So loved he the world that he gave
us his Son,
who yielded his life an atonement for
sin,
and opened the life-gate that all may
go in.

•Refrain:

Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord,
Let the earth hear his voice!
Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!
Let the people rejoice!
O come to the Father through Jesus the
Son
and give him the glory, great things he
has done!

•2 O perfect redemption, the
purchase of blood,
To every believer the promise of
God,
The vilest offender who truly
believes,
That moment from Jesus a pardon
receives.

•3 Great things he has taught us,
great things he has done,
and great our rejoicing through Jesus
the Son,
but purer and higher and greater will
be
our wonder our transport, when
Jesus we see.

A wide-angle photograph of a rugged mountain range, likely the Alps, covered in white snow. The mountains are sharp and jagged, with many peaks reaching towards a clear blue sky. Some low-hanging clouds are visible above the highest peaks.

Processional Hymn

- O God Of Bethel, By Whose Hand #163

O God Of Bethel, By Whose Hand #163

•1 O God of Bethel, by whose hand
thy people still are fed,
who through this weary pilgrimage
has all our fathers led;

O God Of Bethel, By Whose Hand #163

•2 Our vows, our prayers, we now present
before Your throne of grace;
God of our fathers, be the God
of their succeeding race.

O God Of Bethel, By Whose Hand #163

•3 Through each perplexing path of life
our wandering footsteps guide;
give us each day our daily bread,
and raiment fit provide.

O God Of Bethel, By Whose Hand #163

•4 O spread Your covering wings around
till all our wanderings cease,
and at our Father's loved abode
our souls arrive in peace.

O God Of Bethel, By Whose Hand #163

•5 Such blessings from your gracious hand
Our humble prayers implore,
And you shalt be our chosen God
And portion evermore.

A wooden cross stands prominently on a rocky hillside. The cross is made of dark wood and is set against a backdrop of a cloudy, dramatic sky. The foreground shows rocky terrain and some sparse vegetation. The lighting suggests either sunrise or sunset, casting long shadows and highlighting the textures of the wood and rocks.

Introit

- Lord, Speak To Me
That I May Speak

Verse 1

Lord speak to me, that I may speak
In living echoes of Thy tone;
As thou hast sought, so let me seek
Thy erring children lost and lone

Verse 2

O lend me, Lord, that I may lead

The wandering and the wavering feet;

O feed me, Lord, that I may feed

Thy hungering ones with manna sweet

Hymn Kneeling

- All things are possible to
Him



All things are possible to Him

- 1 All things are possible to him
That can in Jesus' name believe;
Lord, I no mote thy truth blaspheme,
Thy truth I lovingly receive;
I can, I do believe in thee;
All things are possible to me.

All things are possible to Him

- 2 The most impossible of all
Is that I e'er from sin should cease;
Yet shall it be; I know it shall;
Jesus, look to thy faithfulness!
If nothing is too hard for thee,
All things are possible to me.

All things are possible to Him

- 3 Though earth and Hell the word gainsay,
The word of God can never fail;
The Lamb shall take my sins away,
'Tis certain, though impossible;
The thing impossible shall be,
All things are possible to me.

All things are possible to Him

•4 When thou the work of faith hast wrought,
I here shall in thine image shine,
Nor sin in deed or word or thought;
Let men exclaim and fiends repine,
They cannot break the firm decree;
All things are possible to me.

All things are possible to Him

•5 Thy mouth, O Lord, to me hath sworn
That I shall serve thee without fear,
Shall find the pearl which others spurn,
Holy and pure and perfect here;
The servant as his Lord shall be;
All things are possible to me.

All things are possible to Him

- 6 All things are possible to God,
To Christ, the power of God in man,
To me, when I am all renewed,
When I in Christ am formed again,
And witness, from all sin set free,
All things are possible to me.



WITHDRAWAL HYMN

- Jesus, my Lord my
God my all #60

•1 Jesus, my Lord, my God, my all,
hear me, blessed Savior, when I call;
hear me, and from thy dwelling place
pour down the riches of thy grace.

•Refrain:
Jesus, my Lord, I thee adore;
O make me love thee more and more.

- 2 Jesus, too late thee have I sought;
how can I love thee as I ought?
And how extol thy matchless fame,
the glorious beauty of thy name?
- Refrain:
Jesus, my Lord, I thee adore;
O make me love thee more and more.

•3 Jesus, what didst thou find in me
that thou hast dealt so lovingly?
How great the joy that thou hast brought,
so far exceeding hope or thought!

•Refrain:
Jesus, my Lord, I thee adore;
O make me love thee more and more.



- 4 Jesus, of thee shall be my song;
to thee my heart and soul belong;
all that I have or am is thine,
and thou, blest Savior, thou art mine.

- Refrain:
Jesus, my Lord, I thee adore;
O make me love thee more and more.



Withdrawal Hymn

O HAPPY DAY, THAT
FIXED MY CHOICE #597



O HAPPY DAY, THAT FIXED MY CHOICE #597

- 1. O happy day that fixed my choice
On You, my Savior and my God!
Well may this glowing heart rejoice,
And tell its raptures all abroad.
- CHR: Happy day, happy day,
When Jesus washed my sins away!
He taught me how to watch and pray,
And live rejoicing every day;
Happy day, happy day,
When Jesus washed my sins away!

O HAPPY DAY, THAT FIXED MY CHOICE #597

- 2. O happy bond that seals my vows
To him who merits all my love
Let cheerful anthems fill His house,
While to that sacred shrine I come.
- CHR: Happy day, happy day,
When Jesus washed my sins away!
He taught me how to watch and pray,
And live rejoicing every day;
Happy day, happy day,
When Jesus washed my sins away!

O HAPPY DAY, THAT FIXED MY CHOICE #597

- 3. It's done the great transaction's done;

I am my Lord's, and He is mine;

He drew me and I followed on,

Charmed to confess the Voice Divine

- CHR: Happy day, happy day,

When Jesus washed my sins away!

He taught me how to watch and pray,

And live rejoicing every day;

Happy day, happy day,

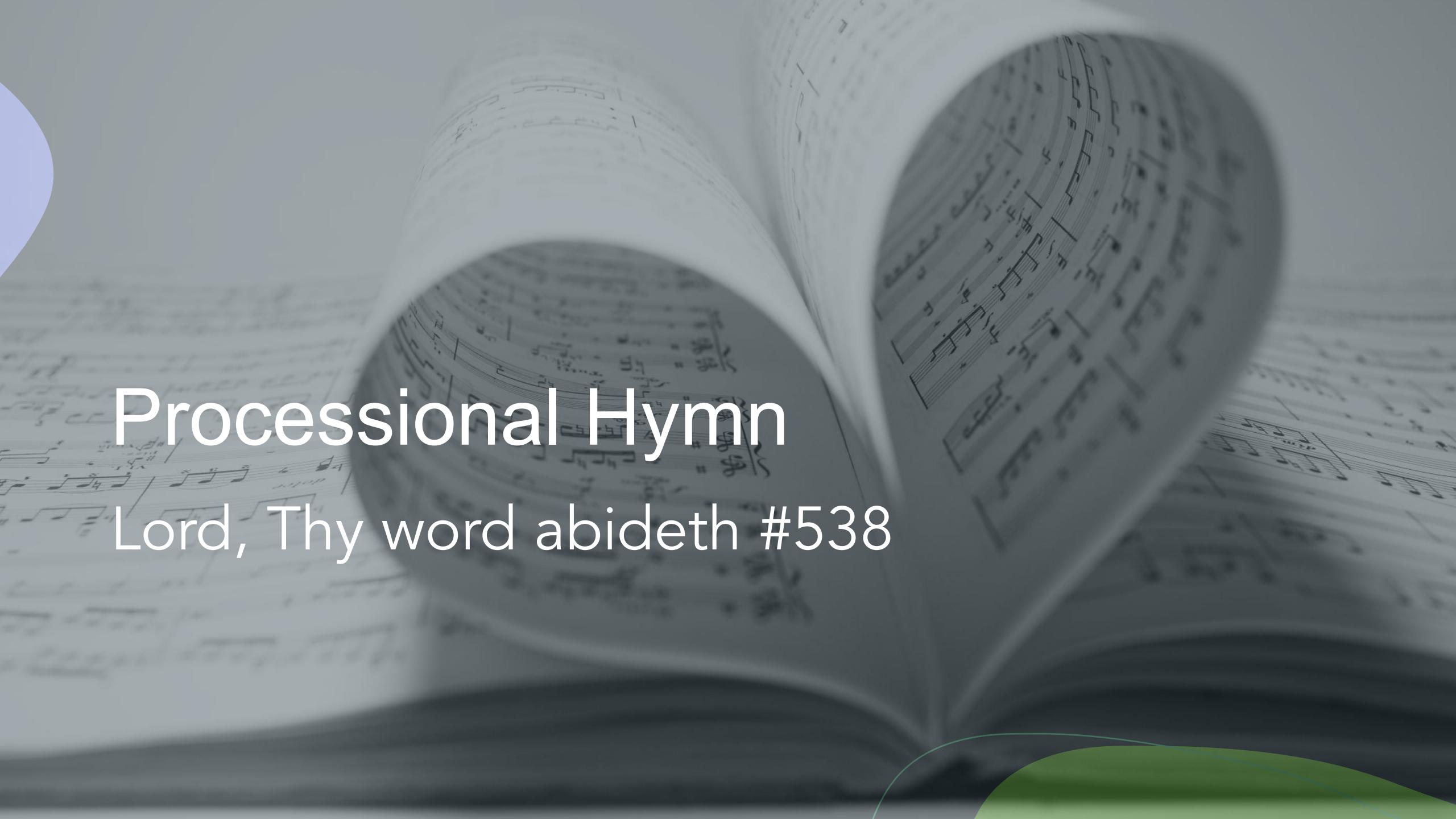
When Jesus washed my sins away!

O HAPPY DAY, THAT FIXED MY CHOICE #597

- 4. Now rest, my long-divided heart,
Fixed on this blissful center, rest;
Nor ever from your Lord depart,
With him of every good possessed.
- CHR: Happy day, happy day,
When Jesus washed my sins away!
He taught me how to watch and pray,
And live rejoicing every day;
Happy day, happy day,
When Jesus washed my sins away!

O HAPPY DAY, THAT FIXED MY CHOICE #597

- 5. High heaven that heard the solemn vow,
That vow renewed shall daily hear!
Till in life's latest hour I bow,
And bless, in death, a bond so dear
- CHR: Happy day, happy day,
When Jesus washed my sins away!
He taught me how to watch and pray,
And live rejoicing every day;
Happy day, happy day,
When Jesus washed my sins away!



Processional Hymn

Lord, Thy word abideth #538

1 Lord, thy word abideth,
and our footsteps guideth;
who its truth believeth
light and joy receiveth.

2 When our foes are near us,
then thy word doth cheer us,
word of consolation,
message of salvation.

3 When the storms are o'er
us,

and dark clouds before us,
then its light directeth,
and our way protecteth.

4 Who can tell the pleasure,
or recount the treasure
by thy word imparted
to the simple-hearted?

5 Word of mercy, giving
succor to the living;
word of life, supplying
comfort to the dying.

6 O that we discerning
its most holy learning,
Lord, may love and fear
thee,
evermore be near thee!

Withdrawal Hymn

- Onward
Christian Soldier
#474



Onward Christian Soldier #474

- 1 Onward, Christian soldiers,
marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
going on before!
Christ, the royal Master,
leads against the foe;
Forward into battle,
see his banner go!

Onward Christian Soldier #474

- Refrain:
Onward, Christian soldiers,
marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
going on before!

Onward Christian Soldier #474

•2 At the sign of triumph
Satan's host doth flee;
On, then, Christian soldiers,
on to victory!
Hell's foundations quiver
at the shout of praise;
Brothers, lift your voices,
loud your anthems raise!

Onward Christian Soldier #474

•3 Like a mighty army
moves the church of God;
Brothers, we are treading
where the saints have trod;
We are not divided;
all one body we,
One in hope and doctrine,
one in charity.

Onward Christian Soldier #474

- 4 Crowns and thrones may perish
kingdoms rise and wane
But the church of Jesus,
constant will remain,
Gates of hell can never
'gainst the church prevail,
We have Christ's own promise,
and that cannot fail.

Onward Christian Soldier #474

•5 Onward, then, ye people,
join our happy throng,
Blend with ours your voices
in the triumph song;
Glory, praise, and honor,
unto Christ the King;
This through' countless ages
men and angels sing. [Refrain]

Gradual Hymn

- I am thine o Lord I have heard thy voice #590



•1 I am Thine, O Lord, I have
heard Thy voice,
And it told Thy love to me;
But I long to rise in the arms
of faith,
And be closer drawn to Thee.
Till I rest in peace with Thee.

•Refrain:
Draw me nearer, nearer,
blessed Lord,
To the cross where Thou hast
died;
Draw me nearer, nearer,
nearer, blessed Lord,
To Thy precious, bleeding
side.

•2 Consecrate me now to
Thy service, Lord,
By the pow'r of grace
divine;
Let my soul look up with a
steadfast hope,
And my will be lost in
Thine.

•Refrain:
Draw me nearer, nearer,
blessed Lord,
To the cross where Thou hast
died;
Draw me nearer, nearer,
nearer, blessed Lord,
To Thy precious, bleeding
side.

•3 Oh, the pure delight of a
single day

That before Thy throne I
spend,
When I kneel in prayer, and
with Thee, my God,
I commune as friend with
friend!

•Refrain:
Draw me nearer, nearer,
blessed Lord,
To the cross where Thou hast
died;
Draw me nearer, nearer,
nearer, blessed Lord,
To Thy precious, bleeding
side.

•4 There are depths of love
that I cannot know
Till I cross the narrow sea;
There are heights of joy
that I may not reach
Till I rest in peace with
Thee.

•Refrain:
Draw me nearer, nearer,
blessed Lord,
To the cross where Thou hast
died;
Draw me nearer, nearer,
nearer, blessed Lord,
To Thy precious, bleeding
side.

Processional Hymn

- *Just as I am without one plea* #278

1 Just as I am, without one
plea,
but that thy blood was shed
for me,
and that thou bid me come to
thee,
O Lamb of God, I come, I
come.

2 Just as I am, poor wretched,
blind
sight, riches, healing of the
mind,
yea all I need in thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come, I
come.

3 Just as I am, and waiting not
to rid my soul of one dark
blot,
thou hast the blood that
cleanses spot,
O Lamb of God, I come, I
come.

•4 Just as I am, thou wilt
receive,
wilt welcome, pardon,
cleanse, relieve;
because thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come, I
come.

5 Just as I am, though tossed
about
with many a conflict, many a
doubt,
fightings and fears within,
without,
O Lamb of God, I come, I
come.

•6 Just as I am, thy love
unknown,
Has broken every barrier
down;
Now to be thine and Thine
alone,
O Lamb of God, I come, I
come.

Withdrawal Hymn

- *I am so glad that our father in heaven*
#420

1 I am so glad that our Father in
Heaven
Tells of his love in the book he
has given;
Wonderful things in the Bible I
see;
This is the dearest, that Jesus
loves me.

Refrain:

I am so glad that Jesus loves
me,
Jesus loves me, Jesus loves
me,
I am so glad that Jesus loves
me,
Jesus loves even me.

2 Jesus loves me and I know I
love him;
Love brought him down my lost
soul to redeem,
Satan dismayed from my soul
now does flee;
When I just tell him that Jesus
loves me

Refrain:

I am so glad that Jesus loves
me,
Jesus loves me, Jesus loves
me,
I am so glad that Jesus loves
me,
Jesus loves even me.

3 In this assurance I find sweetest
rest

Trusting in Jesus I know I am
blessed;

Yes, it was love made him die on
the tree;

O I am certain that Jesus loves
me!

Refrain:

I am so glad that Jesus loves
me,
Jesus loves me, Jesus loves
me,
I am so glad that Jesus loves
me,
Jesus loves even me.

•4 O if there's only one song I can
sing
When in his beauty I see the
great King,
This shall my song in eternity be:
O what a wonder that Jesus loves
me!

Refrain:

I am so glad that Jesus loves
me,
Jesus loves me, Jesus loves
me,
I am so glad that Jesus loves
me,
Jesus loves even me.

Processional Hymn

O HELP US LORD EACH HOUR
OF NEED #286

O HELP US LORD EACH HOUR OF NEED #286

1 O help us, Lord! each hour of
need
thy heavenly succour give;
help us in thought and word and
deed
each hour one earth we live.

O HELP US LORD EACH HOUR OF NEED #286

2 O help us, through the prayer
of faith
more firmly to believe;
for still the more the servant
has,
the more shall he perceive.

O HELP US LORD EACH HOUR OF NEED #286

3 O help us, when our spirits
bleed
with contrite anguish sore
and when our hearts are cold
and dead,
O help us, Lord, the more.

O HELP US LORD EACH HOUR OF NEED #286

•4 O help us, Jesus, from on high:
we know no help but thee.
O help us so to live and die
as thine in heaven to be.

Withdrawal Hymn



WHEN WE WALK WITH THE LORD #834

WHEN WE WALK WITH THE LORD #834

1 When we walk with the Lord
in the light of his word,
what a glory he sheds on our way!
While we do his good will,
he abides with us still,
and with all who will trust and obey.

Refrain:

Trust and obey, for there's no other way
to be happy in Jesus, but to trust and obey.

WHEN WE WALK WITH THE LORD #834

2 Not a shadow can rise,
not a cloud in the skies,
but his smile quickly drives it away;
not a doubt nor a fear,
not a sigh nor a tear,
can abide while we trust and obey.

Refrain:

Trust and obey, for there's no other way
to be happy in Jesus, but to trust and obey.

WHEN WE WALK WITH THE LORD #834

3 Not a burden we bear,
not a sorrow we share,
but our toil he does richly repay;
not a grief or a loss,
not a frown or a cross,
but is blest if we trust and obey.

Refrain:

Trust and obey, for there's no other way
to be happy in Jesus, but to trust and obey.

WHEN WE WALK WITH THE LORD #834

4 But we never can prove
the delights of his love
until all on the altar we lay;
for the favor he shows,
for the joy he bestows,
are for them who will trust and obey.

Refrain:

Trust and obey, for there's no other way
to be happy in Jesus, but to trust and obey.

WHEN WE WALK WITH THE LORD #834

- 5 Then in fellowship sweet
we will sit at his feet,
or we'll walk by his side in the way;
what he says we will do,
where he sends we will go;
never fear, only trust and obey.
- Refrain:
Trust and obey, for there's no other way
to be happy in Jesus, but to trust and obey.

Processional Hymn

- Faith of our fathers
living still #403



•1 Faith of our fathers, living still
In spite of dungeon, fire and sword,
O how our hearts beat high with joy
Whene'er we hear that glorious word!
Faith of our fathers! holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death!

•2 Faith of our fathers, we will strive
To win all nations unto thee;
And through the truth that comes from God
Mankind shall then indeed be free.
Faith of our fathers! holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death!

•3 Faith of our fathers, we will love
Both friend and foe in all our strife,
And preach thee, too, as love knows how
By kindly words and virtuous life.
Faith of our fathers! holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death!

•4 Faith of our fathers, thus we pray
To win every soul back to thee,
And through the truth that comes from God
The Church shall then indeed be free.
Faith of our fathers! holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death!



Withdrawal Hymn

•God is with us,
God is with us
#723

1 **God** is with us, God is with us,
So our brave forefathers sang,
Far across the field of battle
Loud their holy war cry rang;
Though at times they feared and faltered,
Never once they ceased to sing:
God is with us, God is with us,
Christ our Lord shall reign as King!

2 Great the heritage they left us,
Great the conquests to be won,
Armed hosts to meet and scatter,
Larger duties to be done.
Raise the sang they nobly taught us,
Round the wide world let it ring:
God is with us, God is with us,
Christ our Lord shall reign as King!

•3 Speed the cross through all the nations,
Speed the victories of love,
Preach the gospel of redemption
Wheresoever men may prove;
Make the future in the present,
Strong of heart, toil on and sing:
God is with us, God is with us,
Christ our Lord shall reign as King!

Processional I Hymn

*Ride On Ride On in
Majesty #299*



1 Ride on, ride on in majesty!
Hark all the tribes hosannas
cry;
O Savior meek, pursue Your
road
with palms and scattered
garments strowed.

Ref: Ride on, ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die.

2 Ride on, ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die.
O Christ, Your triumphs now
begin
o'er captive death and
conquered sin.

3 Ride on, ride on in majesty!
The angel armies of the sky
look down with sad and
wondering eyes
to see th'approaching
Sacrifice.

4 Ride on, ride on in majesty!
Your last and fiercest strife is
nigh.
The Father on His sapphire
throne
Expects His own anointed Son.

5 Ride on, ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die,
bow Your meek head to
mortal pain,
then take, O Christ, Your
power and reign.



Withdrawal Hymn

*My eyes have seen the
Glory of the coming of
the Lord #677*

1 Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord;
He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are
stored;
He hath loosed the fateful lightning of his terrible swift sword:
His truth is marching on.

Refrain:

Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
His truth is marching on.

2 I have seen him in the watch fires of a hundred
circling camps;
They have builded him an altar in the evening dews
and damps;
I can read His righteous sentence by the dim and
flaring lamps;
His day is marching on.

Refrain:

Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
His truth is marching on.

3 He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never sound retreat;
He is sifting out the hearts of men before his judgment seat;
O be swift, my soul, to answer him; be jubilant, my feet!
Our God is marching on.

Refrain:

Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
His truth is marching on.

4 In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea,
With a glory in his bosom that transfigures you and me;
As he died to make us holy, let us live to make men free!
While God is marching on.

Refrain:

Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
His truth is marching on.

5 He is coming like the glory of the morning on the
wave;
He is wisdom to the mighty, He is honour to the brave;
So the world shall be His foot-stool and the soul of
wrong His slave!
Our God is marching on.

Refrain:

Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
His truth is marching on.

Processional Hymn



Christ the Lord is risen today, Alleluia
#331

1 Christ the Lord is risen today,
Alleluia!
Sons of men and angels say,
Alleluia!
Raise your joys and triumphs high,
Alleluia!
Sing, ye heavens, and earth reply,
Alleluia!

2 Love's redeeming work is done,
Alleluia!
Fought the fight, the battle won,
Alleluia!
Lo! Sun's eclipse is over, Alleluia!
Lo! He sets in blood no more,
Alleluia!

3 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal,
Alleluia!
Christ has burst the gates of hell,
Alleluia!
Death in vain forbids his rise,
Alleluia!
Christ has opened paradise, Alleluia!

4 Lives again our glorious King,
Alleluia!

Where, O death, is now your sting?
Alleluia!

Once he died our souls to save,
Alleluia!

Where your victory, O grave?
Alleluia!

5 Soar we now where Christ has led,
Alleluia!
Following our exalted Head,
Alleluia!
Made like him, like him we rise,
Alleluia!
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies,
Alleluia!



Gradual Hymn

- Alleluia! Alleluia, Alleluia
#345

1 The strife is o'er, the battle
done;
Now is the victor's triumph won;
Now let the song of joy be sung.
Alleluia!

2 Death's mightiest powers have
done their worst,
but Jesus has his foes dispersed.
Let shouts of praise and joy
outburst.
Alleluia!

3 On the third morn he rose
again;
glorious in majesty to reign.
O let us swell the joyful
strain.
Alleluia!

4 He broke the age-bound chains
of hell;
the bars from heaven's high
portals fell.
That we may live and sing to
Thee.
Alleluia!

5 Lord, by the stripes which
wounded thee,
from death's dread sting thy
servants free,
let hymns of joy His triumph tell.
Alleluia!

Processional Hymn

- Nearer my God to thee #463



•1 Nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to
thee!

E'en though it be a cross that raiseth
me,
still all my song shall be,
nearer, my God, to thee;
nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to
thee!

•2 Though like a wanderer, the sun
gone down,
darkness comes over me, my rest a
stone;
yet in my dreams I'd be
nearer, my God, to thee;
nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to
thee!

•3 There let the way appear, steps
unto heaven;
all that thou sendest me, in mercy
given;
angels to beckon me
nearer, my God, to thee;
nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to
thee!

•4 Then, with my waking thoughts
bright with thy praise,
out of my stony griefs Bethel I'll raise;
so by my woes to be
nearer, my God, to thee;
nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to
thee!

•5 Or if, on joyful wing cleaving the
sky,
sun, moon, and stars forgot, upward I
fly,
still all my song shall be,
nearer, my God, to thee;
nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to
thee!

Withdrawal Hymn

To Thee, O Comforter Divine
#370

•1 To you, O Comforter
divine,
for all thy grace and
power benign,
sing we alleluia! Alleluia!

• 2 To you, whose faithful
love had place
in God's great covenant
of grace,
sing we alleluia! Alleluia!

• 3 To you, whose faithful
voice does win
the wandering from the
way of sin,
sing we alleluia! Alleluia!

•4 To you, whose faithful
power does seal,
enlighten, sanctify, and
seal,
sing we alleluia! Alleluia!

•5 To you, whose faithful
truth is shown
By every promise made
our own,
sing we alleluia! Alleluia!

•6 To you, our teacher and
our friend
our faithful leader to the
end,
sing we alleluia! Alleluia!

•7 To you, by Jesus Christ
sent down,
of all his gifts the sum
and crown,
sing we alleluia! Alleluia!

•8 To you, who are with
God and Son
and God the father ever
one,
sing we alleluia! Alleluia!

Processional Hymn

- Three in One and One in
Three #113



• I Three in One, and One
in Three,
Ruler of the earth and
sea,
Hear us while we lift to
Thee
Holy chant and psalm

•2 Light of lights! with
morning-shine,
Lift on us Thy light
divine;
And let charity benign
Breathe on us her
balm

•5 Light of lights! when
falls the even,

Let it close on sin

forgiven;

Fold us in the peace of

heaven;

Shed a holy calm

•4 Three in One, and One in
Three,
Dimly here we worship
Thee;
With the saints hereafter we
Hope to bear the palm.



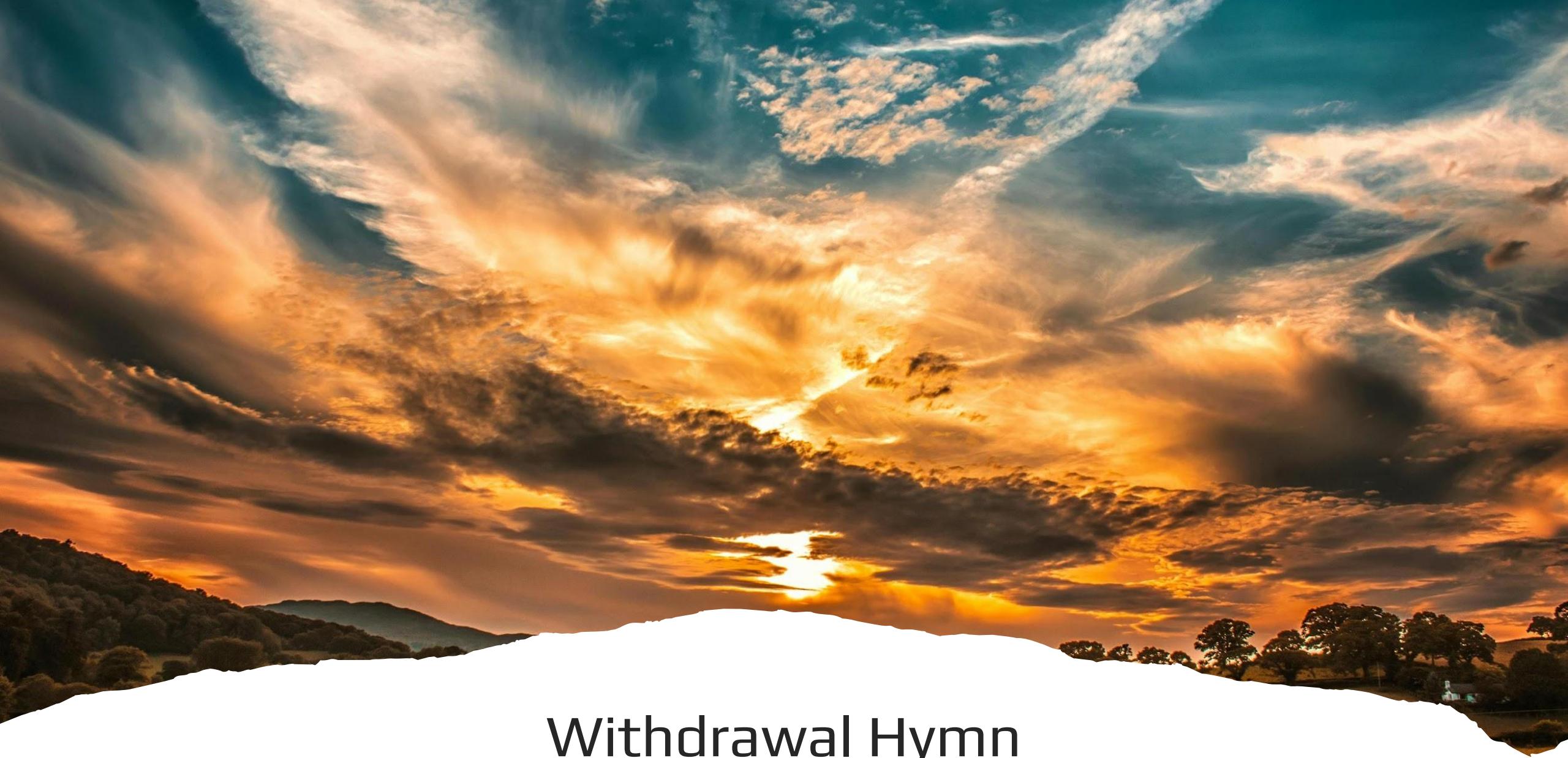
Withdrawal hymn

Lord dismiss us with
your blessings #490

• I Lord, dismiss us with your
blessing;
Thanks for mercies past
received
Pardon all, our faults
confessing
Time that's lost may all retrieve
May your children,
Ne'er again your spirit grieve

•2 By your kindly influence cherish
All the good we here have gained
May all taint of evil perish
By your mightier power restrained
Seek we ever,
Knowledge pure and love
unfeigned

•3 Let your father-hand be
shielding
All who here shall meet no
more
May their seed-time past be
yielding
Year by year a richer store
Those returning,
Make more faithful than before.



Withdrawal Hymn

Lead us, heavenly father, lead us. #458

•1 Lead us, heavenly Father, lead
us
o'er the world's tempestuous sea;
guard us, guide us, keep us, feed
us,
for we have no help but thee;
yet possessing every blessing,
if our God our Father be.

•2 Saviour, breathe forgiveness
o'er us:
all our weakness thou dost know;
thou didst tread this earth before
us,
thou didst feel its keenest woe;
lone and dreary, faint and weary,
through the desert thou didst go.

•3 Spirit of our God,
descending,
fill our hearts with heavenly joy,
love with every passion
blending,
pleasure that can never cloy:
thus provided, pardoned,
guided,
nothing can our peace destroy.

Gradual Hymn

- The king of love my shepherd
is #641



•1 The King of love my
shepherd is,
whose goodness fails
me never.
I nothing lack if I am
his,
and he is mine forever.

•2 Where streams of living
water flow,
with utmost care he leads
me
and where the verdant
pastures grow,
with food celestial feeds
me.

•3 Perverse and foolish, oft I
strayed,
but yet in love he sought
me;
and on his shoulder gently
laid,
and home, rejoicing,
brought me.

•4 In death's dark vale I fear no
ill,
with you, dear Lord, beside
me;
Your rod and staff my comfort
still,
Your cross before to guide me.

•5 You spread a table in my
sight;
Your saving grace
bestowing;
and oh, what joy and true
delight
from your pure chalice
flowing!

•6 And so through all the
length of days,
thy goodness fails me
never;
Good Shepherd, may I sing
thy praise
within your house forever.



Hymn

Jesus loves me this I know
#944

1 Jesus loves me, this I know,
for the Bible tells me so.
Little ones to him belong;
they are weak, but he is strong.

Refrain:
Yes, Jesus loves me! Yes, Jesus loves
me!
Yes, Jesus loves me! The Bible tells me
so.

2 Jesus loves me loves me still

When I'm very weak and ill

From His shining throne on high

Watches with me where I live

Refrain:

Yes, Jesus loves me! Yes, Jesus loves
me!

Yes, Jesus loves me! The Bible tells me
so

3 Jesus loves me he who died
heaven's gate to open wide.
He will wash away my sin,
let his little child come in.

Refrain:

Yes, Jesus loves me! Yes, Jesus loves
me!
Yes, Jesus loves me! The Bible tells me
so

4 Jesus loves me, He will stay,
Close beside me all the way,
If I love Him, when I die
He will take me home on high

Refrain:

Yes, Jesus loves me! Yes, Jesus loves
me!
Yes, Jesus loves me! The Bible tells
me so.



Processional Hymn

- I want to be like Jesus #939

1 I want to be like Jesus,
So lowly and so meek;
For no one marked an
angry word
That ever heard him
speak.

2 I want to be like Jesus,
So frequently in prayer;
Alone upon the mountain
top,
He met his Father there.

3 I want to be like Jesus,
I never never find;
That He, though
persecuted, was
To any one unkind.

4 I want to be like Jesus,
Engaged in doing good,
So that of me it may be
said,
He has done what he
could.

5 But Oh! I'm not like
Jesus,
As any one may see;
Then gentle Savior, send
thy grace
And make me like to thee.

Processional Hymn

ANOTHER YEAR IS DAWNING #157

1. Another year is dawning!

Dear Father, let it be,

In working or in waiting,

Another year with thee.

Another year of progress,

Another year of praise,

Another year of proving

Thy presence all the days.

2. Another year of mercies,
Of faithfulness and grace,
Another year of gladness
In the shining of thy face.
Another year of leaning
Upon thy loving breast,
Another year of trusting,
Of Quiet, happy rest.

3. Another year of service,
Of witness for thy love;
Another year of training
For holier work above.
Another year is dawning!
Dear Father, let it be,
On Earth or else in Heaven,
Another year for thee!

Gradual Hymn

WORK FOR THE NIGHT IS COMING #574

1 Work, for the night is coming:
Work through the morning hours;
Work while the dew is sparkling:
Work mid springing flowers;
Work when the day grows brighter;
Work in the glowing sun;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man's work is done.

2 Work, for the night is coming:
Work through the sunny noon;
Fill brightest hours with labor:
Rest comes sure and soon.
Give every flying minute
Something to keep in store;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man works no more.

3 Work, for the night is coming,
Under the sunset skies;
While their bright tints are glowing,
Work, for daylight flies.
Work till the beam has faded,
Fade not to shine again;
Work, while the night is darkening,
When man's work is o'er.



Absolution Hymn

SOUL OF MY SAVIOR

•1 Soul of my Saviour, sanctify my
breast,
body of Christ, be thou my saving
guest,
blood of my Saviour, bathe me in
thy tide,
wash me with water flowing from
thy side.

•2 Strength and protection may
thy Passion be,
O blessed Jesus, hear and answer
me;
deep in thy wounds, Lord, hide
and shelter me,
so shall I never, never part from
thee.

•3 Guard and defend me from the foe
malign,
in death's dread moments make me
only thine;
call me and bid me come to thee on
high
where I may praise thee with thy
saints for ay.

Nicene Creed



• We believe in one God,
the Father, the
almighty, maker of
heaven and earth, of all
that is, seen and
unseen.

•We believe in one Lord, Jesus Christ, the only Son of God, eternally begotten of the Father, God from God, Light from Light, true God from true God, begotten, not made, of one being with the Father. Through him all things were made.

•For us men and for our salvation he came down from heaven; by the power of the Holy Spirit he became incarnate of the Virgin Mary, and was made man. For our sake he was crucified under Pontius Pilate; he suffered death and was buried.

•On the third day he rose again in accordance with the scriptures; he ascended into heaven and is seated at the right hand of the father. He will come again in glory to judge the living and the dead, and his kingdom will have no end

• We believe in the Holy Spirit, the Lord, the giver of life, who proceeds from the Father and the Son. With the Father and the Son he is worshipped and glorified. He has spoken through the Prophets.

• We believe in one holy catholic and apostolic Church. We acknowledge one baptism for the forgiveness of sins. We look for the resurrection of the dead, and the life of the world to come. Amen.

Closing Hymn

O For a thousand tongues to sing
#66(1)



I O for a thousand tongues
to sing
my great Redeemer's
praise,
the glories of my God and
King,
the triumphs of his grace!

charms our fears,
that bids our sorrows
cease,
'tis music in the sinner's
ears,
'tis life and health and

3 See all your sins, on Jesus
laid

The Lamb of God was slain,
His soul was once an offering
made,
For every soul of man.

4 He speaks! And listening
to his voice,
new life the dead receive,
The mournful, broken heart
rejoice
The humble poor believe.

5 He breaks the power of
cancelled sin,
he sets the prisoner free;
his blood can make the
foulest clean;
his blood availed for me.

6 Hear him ye deaf, His praise
ye dumb
Your loosen tongue
employed,
ye blind your saviour come
and leap ye lame for joy.

7 My gracious Master and
my God,
assist me to proclaim,
to spread thro' all the earth
abroad
the honors of your name.

Hymn

All hail the power of
Jesus name #46



1 All hail the power of Jesus'
name!

Let angels prostrate fall.
Bring forth the royal diadem,
and crown him Lord of all.
Bring forth the royal diadem,
and crown him Lord of all!

2 Crown him all martyrs of your
God!

Who from his altar call.

Extol him in whose oath you trod,
and crown him Lord of all.

Extol him in whose oath you
trod,,

and crown him Lord of all!

3 Ye seed of Israel's chosen race
Ye ransomed of the fall,
hail him who saves you by his
grace,
and crown him Lord of all.
Hail him who saves you by his
grace,
and crown him Lord of all!

lyre

And as they tune it, fall
Before his face who tunes their
choir
and crown him Lord of all.
Hail him who saves you by his
grace,

of light
Who fixed this floating ball
Now hail the strength of Israel's
might
and crown him Lord of all.
Hail him who saves you by his
grace,

6 Hail him, ye heirs of David's line
Whom David's Lord did call
The God incarnate, Man divine
and crown him Lord of all.

Hail him who saves you by his
grace,
and crown him Lord of all!

forget

The wormwood and the gall
Go spread your trophies at His

feet

and crown him Lord of all.

Hail him who saves you by his
grace,

8 Let every tribe and every
tongue
responsive to his call,
to him all majesty ascribe,
and crown him Lord of all.
To him all majesty ascribe,
and crown him Lord of all!



Hymn

Praise my soul the king of heaven #29

1 Praise, my soul, the King of heaven;
to his feet your tribute bring.
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Who like me his praise should sing.
Praise him, praise him!
Praise the everlasting King!

2 Praise him for his grace and
favor

to our fatheers in distress.

Praise him, still the same as ever,
slow to chide, and swift to bless.

Praise him, praise him!

Glorious in his faithfulness!

3 Fatherlike he tends and spares us;
well our feeble frame he knows.
In his hand he gently bears us,
rescues us from all our foes.
Praise him, praise him!
Widely yet his mercy flows!

4 Frail as summer's flower we
fouish,
Blows the wind and it is gone
But while mortals rise and flourish
God endures unchanging on
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Praise the High Eternal one!

5 Angels, in the heights adore
him;
you behold him face to face.
Sun and moon, bow down before
him,
dwellers all in time and space.
Praise him, praise him!
Praise with us the God of grace!

Withdrawal Hymn

What a friend we have in Jesus
#810



1 What a friend we have in Jesus,
all our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
everything to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
all because we do not carry
everything to God in prayer!

2 Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged;
take it to the Lord in prayer!
Can we find a friend so faithful
who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness;
take it to the Lord in prayer!

3 Are we weak and heavy laden,
cumbered with a load of care?

Precious Savior, still our refuge--
take it to the Lord in prayer!

Do your friends despise, forsake you?

Take it to the Lord in prayer!

In his arms he'll take and shield you;
you will find a solace there.