

# Sing vs. 1,2,3, & 8

407

## Praise to God



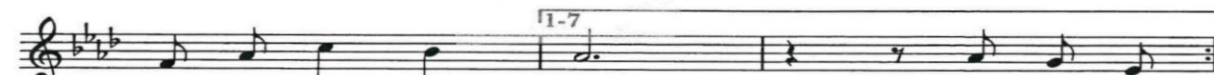
1	Most High, om - ni - po - tent, good	Lord, to thee be
2	(My Lord be) praised by bro - ther	sun who through the
3	(My Lord be) praised be sis - ter	moon and all the
4	(By sis - ter) wa - ter be thou	blessed, most hum - ble,
5	(By mo - ther) earth my Lord be	praised; gov - erned by
6	(My Lord be) praised by those who	prove in free for -
7	(For death our) sis - ter, prais - ed	be, from whom no
8	(Most High, om) - ni - po - tent, good	Lord, to thee be



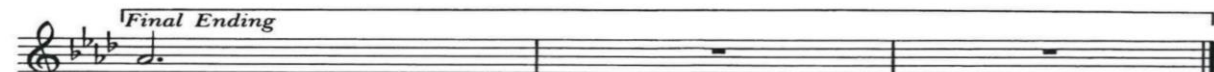
1	cease-less praise out - poured,	and bless - ing	with - out mea - sure.
2	skies his course doth run,	and shines in	bril - liant splen - dor:
3	stars, that with her soon	will point the	glit - tering hea - vens.
4	use - ful, pre - cious, chaste;	be praised by	bro - ther fire; —
5	thee she hath up - raised	what for our	life is need - ful.
6	giv - ing-ness their love,	nor shrink from	trib - u - la - tion.
7	one a - live can flee.	Woe to the	un - pre - par - ed!
8	cease-less praise out - poured,	and bless - ing	with - out mea - sure.



1	From thee a - lone all crea - tures	came; no one is
2	with bright-ness he doth fill the	day, and sig - ni -
3	Let wind and air and cloud and	calm and weath - ers
4	joc - und is he, ro - bust and	bright, and strong to
5	Sus - tained by thee, through ev - ery	hour, she bring - eth
6	Hap - py, who peace - a - bly en - dure;	with thee, Lord,
7	But blest be they who do thy	will and fol - low
8	Let crea - tures all give thanks to	thee, and serve in



1	wor - thy thee to name.	2	My Lord be
2	fies thy bound - less	3	My Lord be
3	all, re - peat the	4	By sis - ter
4	light - en all the	5	By mo - ther
5	forth fruit, herb, and	6	My Lord be
6	their re - ward is	7	For death our
7	thy com - mand - ments	8	Most High, om -
8	great hu - mil - i - (ty.)		



ty.

*This hymn may be sung by alternating groups, with all singing the first and final stanzas.*

Words: Francis of Assisi (1182-1226); tr. Howard Chandler Robbins (1876-1952), alt.  
Music: Lukkason, Calvin Hampton (1938-1984)

# The Gloria

Gather 157

*Melody: f*

Glo-ry to God in the high-est, and peace to his

*mf*

ple - ple on earth.

*mp*

*Cantor or choir: mf*

Lord God, heav-en - ly King, al - might - y

God and Fa - ther, we wor - ship you, we

*poco rit.*

give you thanks, we praise you for your glo - ry.

Lord Je - sus Christ, on - ly Son of the Fa - ther, Lord

God, Lamb of God, you take a - way the sin of the

*cresc.*

world: have mer - cy on us; you are seat - ed at the

*mf* *poco rit.* *f*

right hand of the Fa - ther: re - ceive our prayer.



For you a - lone are the Ho-ly One, you a - lone are the



Lord, you a - lone are the Most High,



Je - sus Christ, with the Ho - ly



Spir - it, in the glo - ry of God, the Fa - ther.



A - men! A - men!



Glo-ry to God in the high - est, and peace to his



peo - ple on earth.

# Proper 12B Psalm 114

based on "Ton-y-Botel" (H82-381, 527)

- 1 Hallelujah!  
When Israel came out of Egypt, \*  
the house of Jacob from a people of strange speech,
- 2 Judah became God's sanctuary \*  
and Israel his dominion. [ANT.]
- 3 The sea beheld it and fled; \*  
Jordan turned and went back.
- 4 The mountains skipped like rams, \*  
and the little hills like young sheep. [ANT.]
- 5 What ailed you, O sea, that you fled? \*  
O Jordan, that you turned back?
- 6 You mountains, that you skipped like rams? \*  
you little hills like young sheep? [ANT.]
- 7 Tremble, O earth, at the presence of the Lord, \*  
at the presence of the God of Jacob,
- 8 Who turned the hard rock into a pool of water \*  
and flint-stone into a flowing spring. [ANT.]

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# The Gospel Acclamation

verses 1 before and verse 2 after

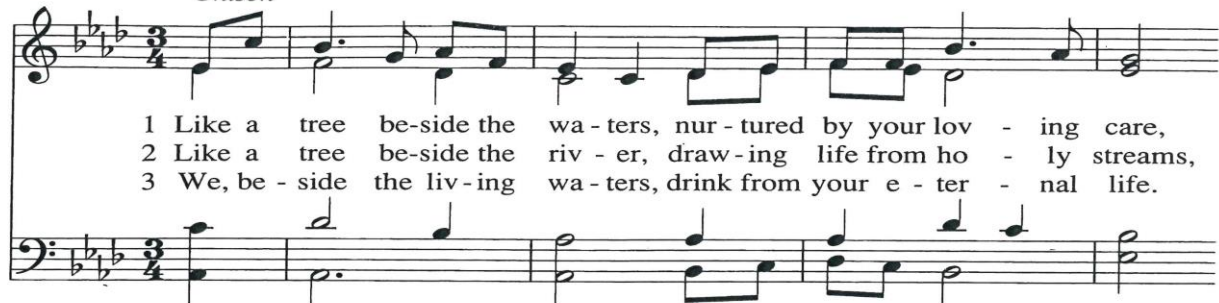
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## Like a Tree beside the Waters

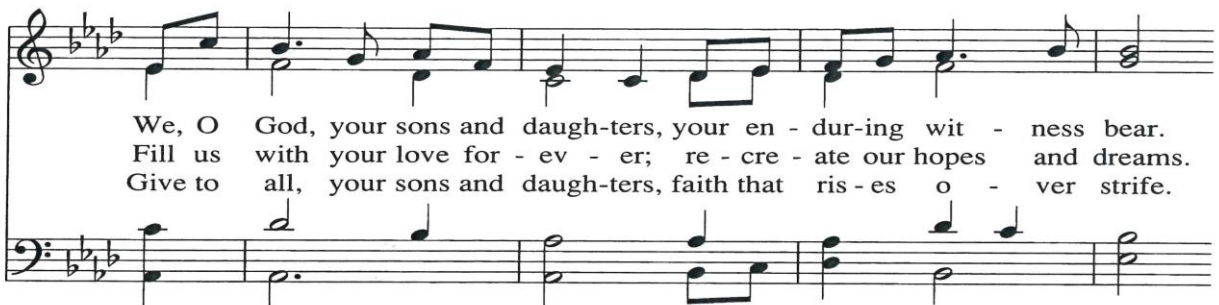
Jer. 17:7-8

Unison

James F. D. Martin, 1992



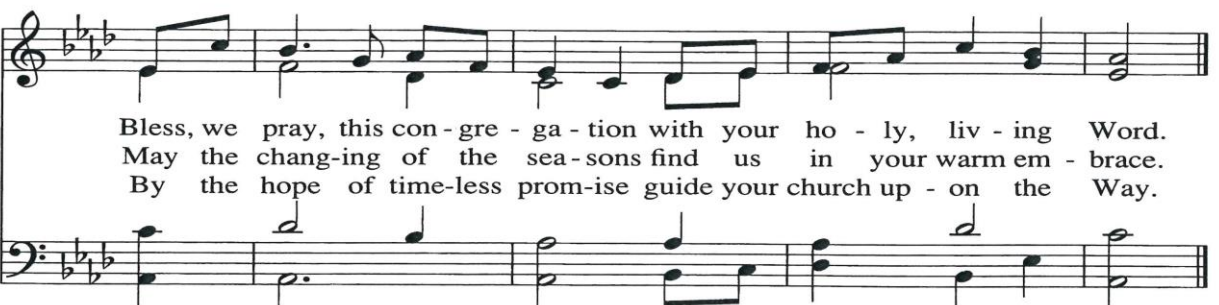
1 Like a tree be-side the wa-ters, nur-tured by your lov-ing care,  
 2 Like a tree be-side the riv-er, draw-ing life from ho-ly streams,  
 3 We, be-side the liv-ing wa-ters, drink from your e-ter-nal life.



We, O God, your sons and daugh-ters, your en-dur-ing wit-ness bear.  
 Fill us with your love for-ev-er; re-cre-ate our hopes and dreams.  
 Give to all, your sons and daugh-ters, faith that ris-es o-ver strife.



In each pass-ing gen-er-a-tion may your voice of love be heard.  
 Through the storms of life sus-tain us by the wis-dom of your grace.  
 O Liv-ing God, most glo-rious, strength-en us for life to-day.



Bless, we pray, this con-gre-ga-tion with your ho-ly, liv-ing Word.  
 May the chang-ing of the sea-sons find us in your warm em-brace.  
 By the hope of time-less prom-ise guide your church up-on the Way.

James Martin wrote this text at the invitation of Campbellsport (Wisconsin) United Church of Christ for the celebration of its 125th anniversary year in 1993. Ordained to the United Church of Christ in 1980, Martin has served as pastor to churches in Wisconsin.

Tune: SILVER CREEK 8.7.8.7.D.  
 Roy Hopp, 1989  
 Alternate tune: HYFRYDOL



1 Judge e - ter - nal, throned in splen - dor, Lord of lords and  
 2 Still the wea - ry folk are pin - ing for the hour that  
 3 Crown, O God, thine own en - deav - or; cleave our dark - ness



King of kings, with thy liv - ing fire of judg - ment  
 brings re - lease, and the ci - ty's crowd - ed clang - or  
 with thy sword; feed all those who do not know thee



purge this land of bit - ter things; sol - ace all its  
 cries a - loud for sin to cease; and the home - steads  
 with the rich - ness of thy word; cleanse the bo - dy



wide do - min - ion with the heal - ing of thy wings.  
 and the wood - lands plead in si - lence for their peace.  
 of this na - tion through the glo - ry of the Lord.

Words: Henry Scott Holland (1847-1918), alt.

Music: *Komm, o komm, du Geist des Lebens*, melody from *Neu-vermehrtes und zu Übung Christl. Gottseligkeit eingerichtetes Meiningisches Gesangbuch*, 1693

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# The Sanctus

Gather 166



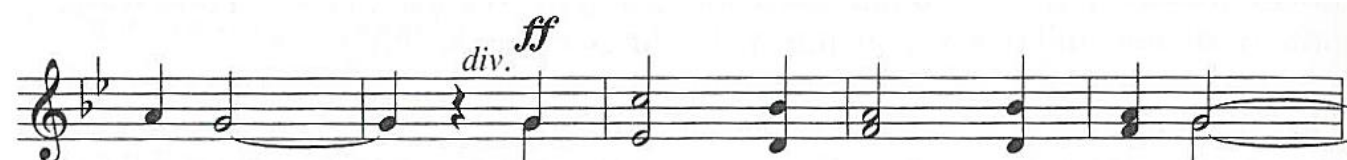
Ho - ly,



ho - ly, ho - ly Lord, God of pow-er,



God of might, heav-en and earth are full of your



glo - ry. Ho - san - na in the high - est.



Bless-ed is he who comes in the name of the



Lord. Ho - san - na in the high - est,



ho - san - na in the high - est.

## The Breaking of the Bread

## Fraction Anthem

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le -

lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia. Christ our Pass - o - ver is

sac - ri - ficed for us; There-fore let us keep the feast.

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia.

The musical score is written on four staves in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is simple and hymn-like, using quarter and half notes with some ties. The lyrics are printed below the notes, with hyphens indicating syllables across measures. The piece concludes with a double bar line.



## Praise the Source of Faith and Learning

Prov. 2:6

Thomas H. Troeger, 1987, 1989

1 Praise the Source of faith and learn - ing that has sparked and stoked the mind  
 2 God of wis - dom, we ac - knowl - edge that our sci - ence and our art  
 3 May our faith re - deem the blun - der of be - liev - ing that our thought  
 4 As two cur - rents in a riv - er fight each oth - er's un - der - tow


with a pas - sion for dis - cern - ing how the world has been de - signed.  
 and the breadth of hu - man knowl - edge on - ly par - tial truth im - part.  
 has dis - placed the grounds for won - der which the an - cient proph - ets taught.  
 till con - verg - ing they de - liv - er one co - her - ent stead - y flow,

Let the sense of won - der flow - ing from the won - ders we sur - vey  
 Far be - yond our cal - cu - la - tion lies a depth we can - not sound  
 May our learn - ing curb the er - ror which un - think - ing faith can breed  
 Blend, O God, our faith and learn - ing till they carve a sin - gle course,

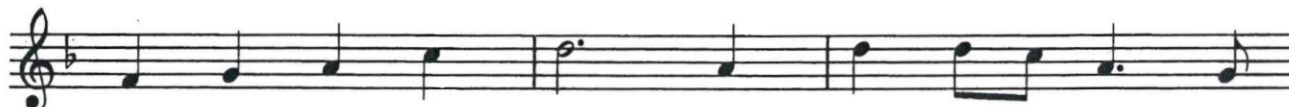
keep our faith for - ev - er grow - ing and re - new our need to pray:  
 where your pur - pose for cre - a - tion and the pulse of life are found.  
 lest we jus - ti - fy some ter - ror with an an - ti - quat - ed creed.  
 till they join as one, re - turn - ing praise and thanks to you, their Source.

Thomas Troeger's text was commissioned by Duke University to honor Waldo Beach, a retired professor of ethics who has written about the theology conveyed by hymns. Composer William Albright has served as professor of music at the University of Michigan.


Tune: PROCESSION 8.7.8.7.D.  
 William Albright, 1992  
 Alternate tune: HYFRYDOL



1 "For - give our sins as we for - give" you  
 2 How can your par - don reach and bless the  
 3 In blaz - ing light your cross re - veals the  
 4 Lord, cleanse the depths with - in our souls, and



taught us, Lord, to pray; but you a - lone can  
 un - for - giv - ing heart that broods on wrongs and  
 truth we dim - ly knew, how small the debts men  
 bid re - sent - ment cease; then, rec - on - ciled to



grant us grace to live the words we say.  
 will not let old bit - ter - ness de - part?  
 owe to us, how great our debt to you.  
 God and man, our lives will spread your peace.

Words: Rosamond E. Herklots (b. 1905)

Music: *Detroit*, from *Supplement to Kentucky Harmony*, 1820

CM

# 726 Make Me a Channel of Your Peace

Verses 1, 2, 4



1. Make me a chan-nel of your peace. Where  
2. Make me a chan-nel of your peace. Where  
4. Make me a chan-nel of your peace. It



there is ha-tred, let me bring your love. Where  
there's de-spair in life, let me bring hope. Where  
is in par-don-ing that we are par-doned, in



there is in-ju-ry, your par-don, Lord, And  
there is dark-ness, on-ly light, And  
giv-ing of our-selves that we re-ceive, and in



where there's doubt, true faith in you.  
where there's sad-ness, ev-er joy.  
dy-ing that we're born to e-ter-nal life.

Verse 3



3. Oh, Mas-ter, grant that I may nev-er seek So much to be con-



soled as to con-sole. To be un-der-stood as to un-der-



stand. To be loved as to love with all my soul.



*Descant*

4 Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me a -

1 Praise to the Lord, the Al - might - y, the King of cre -  
 2 Praise to the Lord; o - ver all things he glo - rious - ly  
 3 Praise to the Lord, who doth pros - per thy way and de -  
 4 Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me a -

dore him! All that hath life and breath come now with

a - tion; O my soul, praise him, for he is thy  
 reign - - eth: borne as on ea - gle - wings, safe - ly his  
 fend thee; sure - ly his good - ness and mer - cy shall  
 dore him! All that hath life and breath come now with

prais - es be - fore him! Let the a - men sound - from his

health and sal - va - tion: join the great thron, psal - ter - y,  
 saints he sus - tain - eth. Hast thou not seen how all thou  
 ev - er at - tend thee; pon - der a - new what the Al -  
 prais - es be - fore him! Let the a - men sound from his



peo - ple a - gain; glad - ly for ev - er a - dore him.  
 or - gan, and song, sound - ing in glad ad - o - ra - - tion.  
 need - est hath been grant - ed in what he or - dain - - eth?  
 might - y can do, who with his love doth be - friend thee.  
 peo - ple a - gain; glad - ly for ev - er a - dore him.

Words: Joachim Neander (1650-1680); tr. *Hymnal 1940*, alt.

Music: *Lobe den Herren*, melody from *Erneuerten Gesangbuch*, 1665;

harm. *The Chorale Book for England*, 1863; desc. Craig Sellar Lang (1891-1971)

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