



1 Praise the Lord through ev - ery na - tion; his ho - ly
 2 Je - sus, Lord, our Cap - tain glo - rious, o'er sin, and



arm hath wrought sal - va - tion; ex - alt him on his
 death, and hell vic - to - rious, wis - dom and might to




Fa - ther's throne. Praise your King, ye Chris - tian le -
 thee be - long: we con - fess, pro - claim, a - dore



gions, who now pre - pares in heaven - ly re -
 thee; we bow the knee, we fall be - fore



gions un - fail - ing man - sions for his own: with
thee; thy love hence - forth shall be our song. The



voice and min - strel - sy ex - tol his ma - jes -
cross mean-while we bear, the crown ere-long to



ty: Al - le - lu - ia! His praise shall sound all
wear: Al - le - lu - ia! Thy reign ex - tend world



na - ture round, and hymns on ev - ery tongue a - bound.
with - out end; let praise from all to thee a - scend.

Words: Rhijnvis Feith (1753-1824); para. James Montgomery (1771-1854), alt.
Music: *Wachet auf*, melody Hans Sachs (1494-1576); adapt. Philipp Nicolai (1556-1608);
arr. and harm. Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750)

Irr.

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.

S 415

Jerome Webster Meachen
(b. 1930)



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IO5

Part I *Confitemini Domino*

- 1 Give thanks to the LORD and call upon his Name; *
make known his deeds among the peoples.
- 2 Sing to him, sing praises to him, *
and speak of all his marvelous works.
- 3 Glory in his holy Name; *
let the hearts of those who seek the LORD rejoice.
- 4 Search for the LORD and his strength; *
continually seek his face.
- 5 Remember the marvels he has done, *
his wonders and the judgments of his mouth,
- 6 O offspring of Abraham his servant, *
O children of Jacob his chosen.
- 23 Israel came into Egypt, *
and Jacob became a sojourner in the land of Ham.
- 24 The LORD made his people exceedingly fruitful; *
he made them stronger than their enemies;
- 25 Whose heart he turned, so that they hated his people, *
and dealt unjustly with his servants.
- 26 He sent Moses his servant, *
and Aaron whom he had chosen.

Please stand for The Gospel Acclamation.

The Gospel Acclamation

Voices Found 53

verses 1 before and verse 2 after



Spi-rit of God, un - seen as the wind, gen - tle as is the dove:



teach us the truth and help us be-lieve, show us the Sa-viour's love! love!



1 You spoke to us long, long a - go, gave us the writ-ten word;

2 With-out your help we fail our Lord, we can-not live his way;



we read it still, need-ing its truth, through it God's voice is heard.

we need your power, we need your strength, fol - low-ing Christ each day.

Words: Margaret Old (1932–2002) © Scripture Union. Used by permission. All rights reserved.

Music: *Skye Boat Song*, Scottish traditional melody; arr. James Whitbourn © Oxford University Press.

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1 Take up your cross, the Sa - vior said, if
 2 Take up your cross, let not its weight fill
 3 Take up your cross, heed not the shame, and
 4 Take up your cross, then, in his strength, and
 5 Take up your cross, and fol - low Christ, nor



1 you would my dis - ci - ple be; take up your cross with
 2 your weak spi - rit with a - larm; his strength shall bear your
 3 let your fool - ish heart be still; the Lord for you ac -
 4 calm - ly ev - ery dan - ger brave: it guides you to a -
 5 think till death to lay it down; for on - ly those who



1 will - ing heart, and hum - bly fol - low af - ter me.
 2 spi - rit up, and brace your heart, and nerve your arm.
 3 cept - ed death up - on a cross, on Cal - vary's hill.
 4 bun - dant life and leads to vic - tory o'er the grave.
 5 bear the cross may hope to wear the glo - rious crown.

Words: Charles William Everest (1814-1877), alt.

Music: *Bourbon*, melody att. Freeman Lewis (1780-1859)

LM

The Sanctus

Gather 166



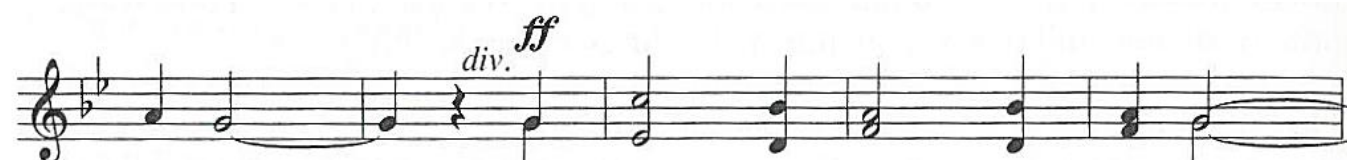
Ho - ly,



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.

I Would Be True

St. 1, 2, Howard Arnold Walter, 1917

St. 3, anon.; alt.

1 I would be true, for there are those who trust me; I would be
 2 I would be friend of all, the foe, the friend-less; I would be
 3 I would be prayer-ful through each bus-y mo-moment; I would be

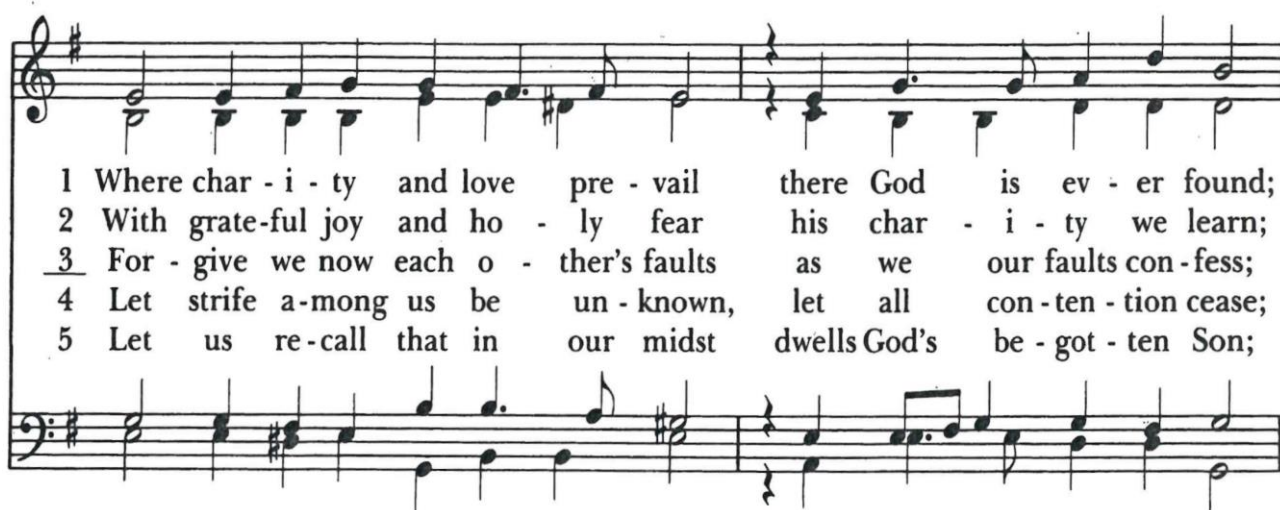
pure, for there are those who care; I would be strong, for
 giv-ing, and for-get the gift; I would be hum-ble,
 con-stant-ly in touch with God; I would be tuned to

there is much to suf-fer; I would be brave, for
 for I know my weak-ness; I would look up, and
 sense God's slight-est whis-per; I would have faith to

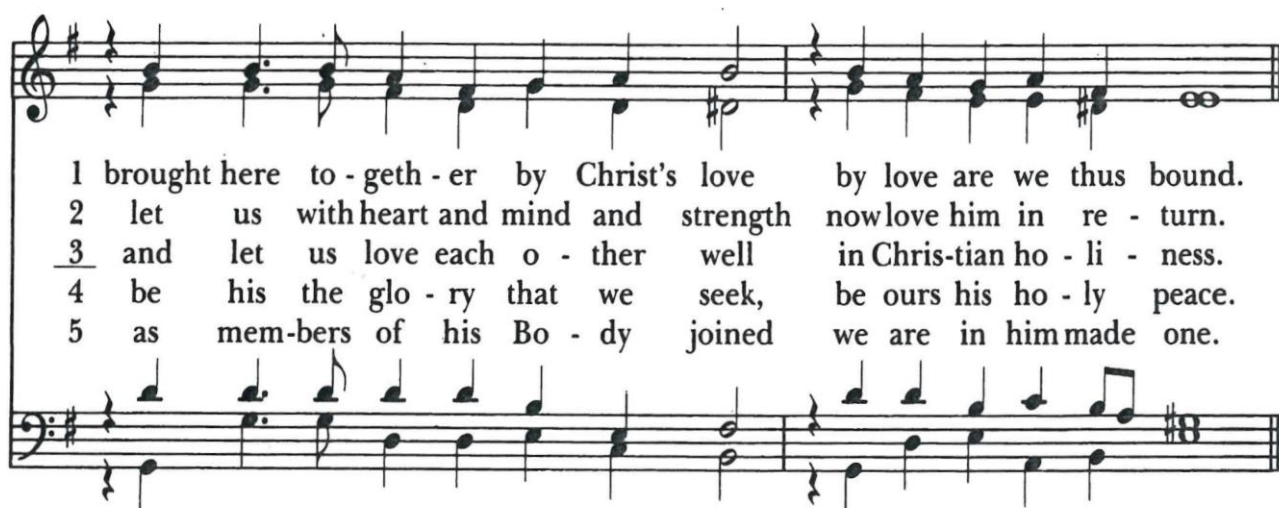
there is much to dare, I would be brave, for there is much to dare.
 laugh, and love, and live, I would look up, and laugh, and love, and live.
 keep the path Christ trod, I would have faith to keep the path Christ trod.

The first two stanzas of this hymn are from "My Creed," a poem that Howard Walter sent to his mother from Japan, where he taught English before becoming a Congregational minister. Walter died at the age of thirty-five while working for the Y.M.C.A. in India.

Tune: PEEK 11.10.11.10.10.
 Joseph Y. Peek, 1911



1 Where char - i - ty and love pre - vail there God is ev - er found;
 2 With grate-ful joy and ho - ly fear his char - i - ty we learn;
 3 For - give we now each o - ther's faults as we our faults con - fess;
 4 Let strife a-mong us be un - known, let all con - ten - tion cease;
 5 Let us re-call that in our midst dwells God's be - got - ten Son;



1 brought here to - geth - er by Christ's love by love are we thus bound.
 2 let us with heart and mind and strength now love him in re - turn.
 3 and let us love each o - ther well in Chris-tian ho - li - ness.
 4 be his the glo - ry that we seek, be ours his ho - ly peace.
 5 as mem-bers of his Bo - dy joined we are in him made one.

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

Words: Latin; tr. J. Clifford Evers (b. 1916)

Music: Cheshire, melody and bass from *The Whole Booke of Psalmes*, 1592, alt.;
 harm. *Hymns III*, 1979

LM

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1 Take my life, and let it be con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to thee;
2 Take my voice, and let me sing al - ways, on - ly, for my King;

take my mo - ments and my days, let them flow in cease - less praise.
take my in - tel - lect, and use ev - ery power as thou shalt choose.

Take my hands, and let them move at the im - pulse of thy love;
Take my will, and make it thine; it shall be no long - er mine.

take my heart, it is thine own; it shall be thy roy - al throne.
Take my - self, and I will be ev - er, on - ly, all for thee.

1 God is Love, let heaven a - dore him; God is Love, let
 2 God is Love; and love en - folds us, all the world in
 3 God is Love; and though with blind-ness sin af - flicts all

earth re - joice; let cre - a - tion sing be - fore him
 one em - brace: with un - fail - ing grasp God holds us,
 hu - man life, God's e - ter - nal lov - ing - kind-ness

and ex - alt him with one voice. God who laid the earth's foun-
 ev - ery child of ev - ery race. And when hu - man hearts are
 guides us through our earth - ly strife. Sin and death and hell shall

da - tion, God who spread the heavens a - bove, God who breathes through
 break - ing un - der sor - row's i - ron rod, then we find that
 nev - er o'er us fi - nal tri - umph gain; God is Love, so

all cre - a - tion: God is Love, e - ter - nal Love.
 self - same ach - ing deep with - in the heart of God.
 Love for ev - er o'er the u - ni - verse must reign.

Words: Timothy Rees (1874-1939), alt.
 Music: Abbot's Leigh, Cyril Vincent Taylor (b. 1907)

87. 87. D

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