

1 How love - ly is thy dwell - ing - place, O Lord of hosts, to
 2 Be - side thine al - tars, gra - cious Lord, the swal - lows find a
 3 They who go through the des - ert vale will find it filled with
 4 One day with - in thy courts ex - cels a thou - sand spent a -

me! My thirst - y soul de - sires and longs with -
 nest; how hap - py they who dwell with thee and
 springs, and they shall climb from height to height till
 way; how hap - py they who keep thy laws nor

in thy courts to be; my ve - ry heart and
 praise thee with - out rest, and hap - py they whose
 Zi - on's tem - ple rings with praise to thee, in
 from thy pre - cepts stray, for thou shalt sure - ly

flesh cry out, O liv - ing God, for thee.
 hearts are set up - on the pil - grim's quest.
 glo - ry throned, Lord God, great King of kings.
 bless all those who live the words they pray.

Words: Para. of Psalm 84; sts. 1-2, *The Psalms of David in Meeter*, 1650; sts. 3-4, Carl P. Daw, Jr. (b. 1944)
 Music: *Brother James' Air*, J. L. Macbeth Bain (1840?-1925)

86. 86. 86

The Gloria

Gather 157

Melody: f

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

mp

peo - ple on earth.

Cantor or choir: mf

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

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

poco rit.

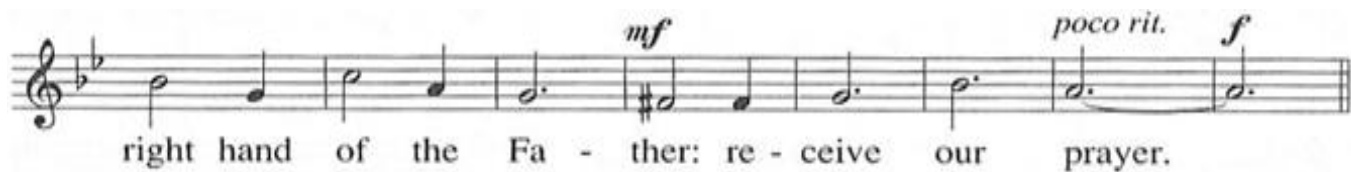
give you thanks, we praise you for your glo - ry.

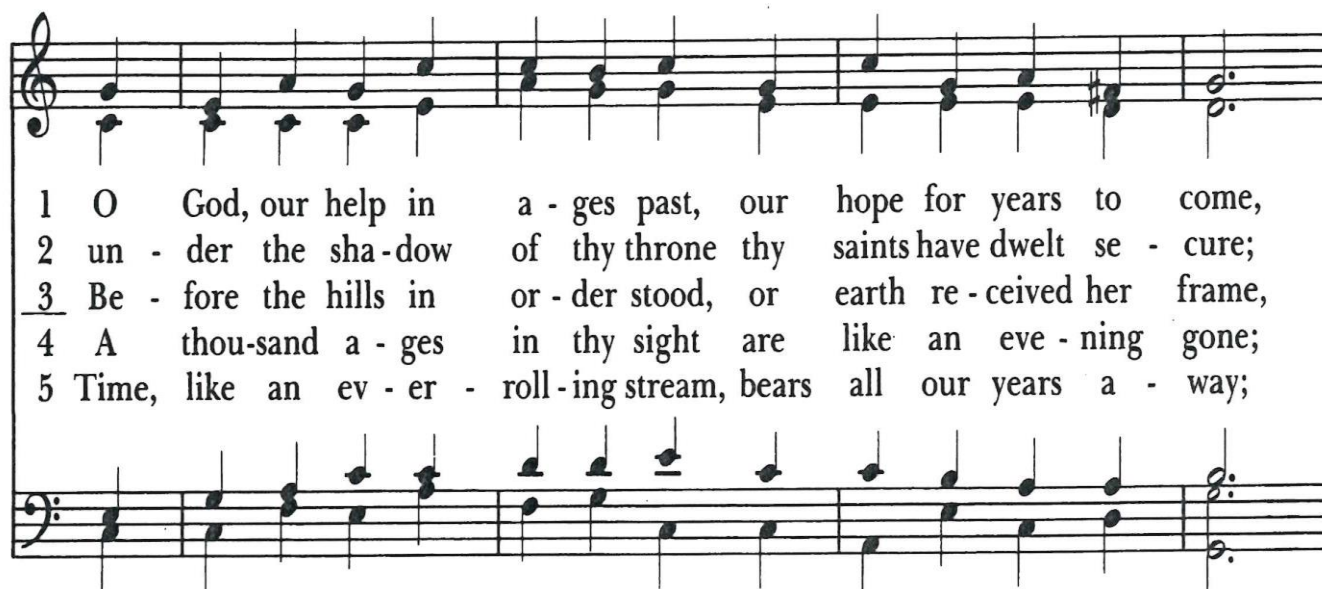
Lord Je - sus Christ, on - ly Son of the Fa - ther, Lord

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





1 O God, our help in a - ges past, our hope for years to come,
 2 un - der the sha - dow of thy throne thy saints have dwelt se - cure;
 3 Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, or earth re - ceived her frame,
 4 A thou - sand a - ges in thy sight are like an eve - ning gone;
 5 Time, like an ev - er - roll - ing stream, bears all our years a - way;



1 our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, and our e - ter - nal home:
 2 suf - fi - cient is thine arm a - lone, and our de - fense is sure.
 3 from ev - er - last - ing thou art God, to end - less years the same.
 4 short as the watch that ends the night be - fore the ris - ing sun.
 5 they fly, for - got - ten, as a dream dies at the o - pening day.

6 O God, our help in ages past, be thou our guide while life shall last,
 our hope for years to come, and our eternal home.

Words: Isaac Watts (1674-1748), alt.; para. of Psalm 90:1-5

Music: *St. Anne*, melody att. William Croft (1678-1727), alt.; harm. William Henry Monk (1823-1889)

CM

The Gospel Acclamation

verses 1 before and verse 2 after

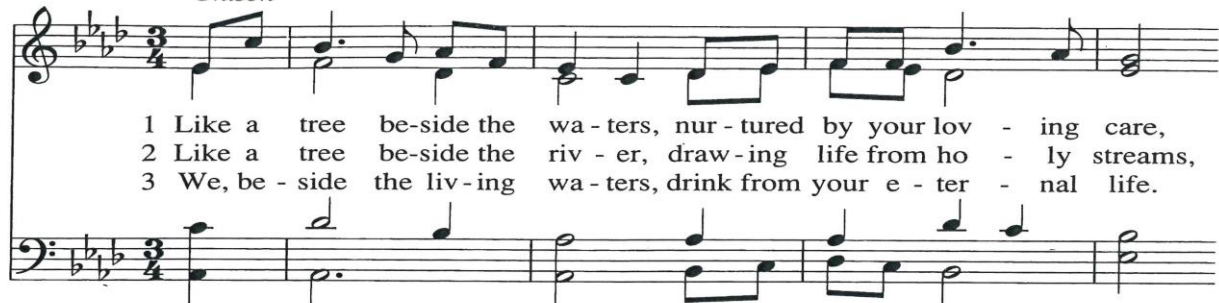
313

Like a Tree beside the Waters

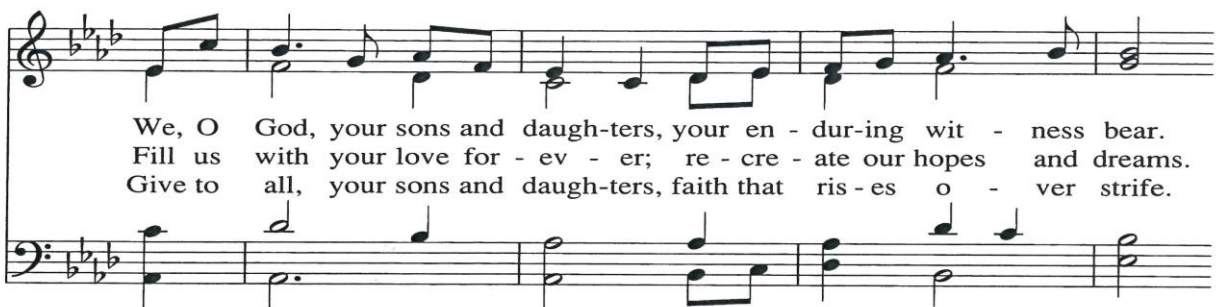
Jer. 17:7-8

Unison

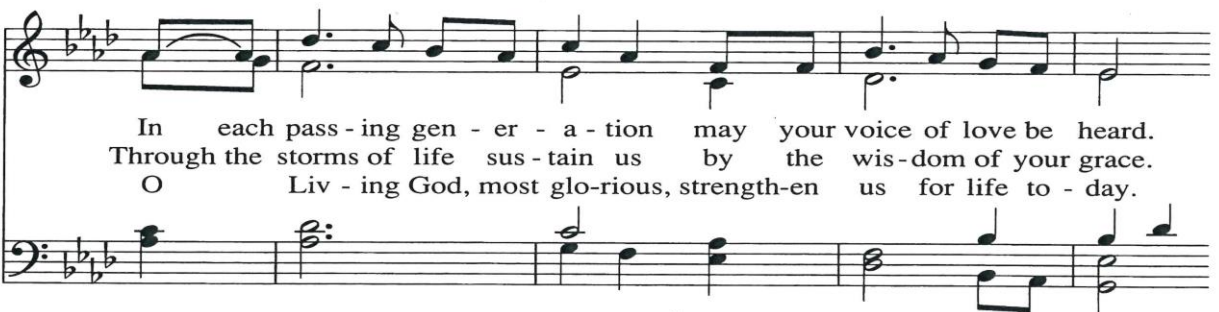
James F. D. Martin, 1992



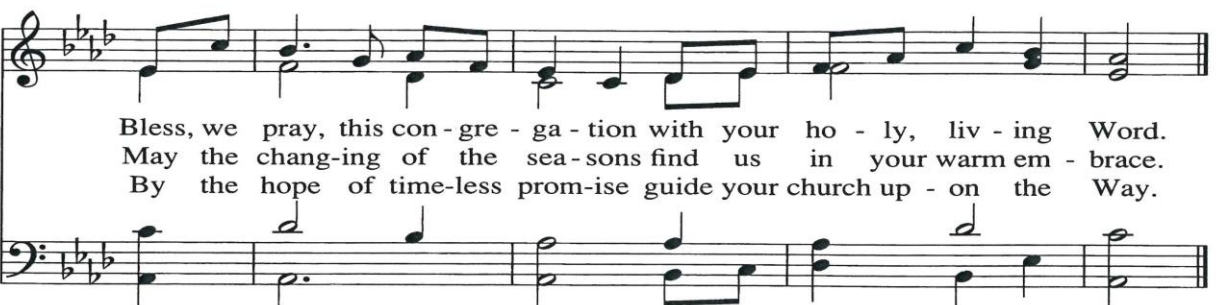
1 Like a tree be-side the wa - ters, nur - tured by your lov - ing care,
 2 Like a tree be-side the riv - er, draw - ing life from ho - ly streams,
 3 We, be - side the liv - ing wa - ters, drink from your e - ter - nal life.



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 Be - fore thy throne, O God, we kneel: give us a con-science
 2 Search out our hearts and make us true; help us to give to
 3 For sins of heed - less word and deed, for pride am - bi - tious
 4 Let the fierce fires which burn and try, our in - most spi - rits

quick to feel, a rea - dy mind to un - der - stand
 all their due. From love of plea - sure, lust of gold,
 to suc - ceed, for craft - y trade and sub - tle snare
 pu - ri - fy: con - sume the ill; purge out the shame;

the mean - ing of thy chas - tening hand; what - e'er the pain and
 from sins which make the heart grow cold, wean us and train us
 to catch the sim - ple un - a - ware, for lives be - reft of
 O God, be with us in the flame; a new - born peo - ple

shame may be, bring us, O Fa - ther, near - er thee.
 with thy rod; teach us to know our faults, O God.
 pur - pose high, for - give, for - give, O Lord, we cry.
 may we rise, more pure, more true, more no - bly wise.

Words: William Boyd Carpenter (1841-1918), alt.

Music: *Vater unser im Himmelreich*, melody from *Geistliche lieder aufs new gebessert und gemehrt*, 1539;
 adapt. Martin Luther (1483-1546); harm. Hans Leo Hassler (1564-1612)

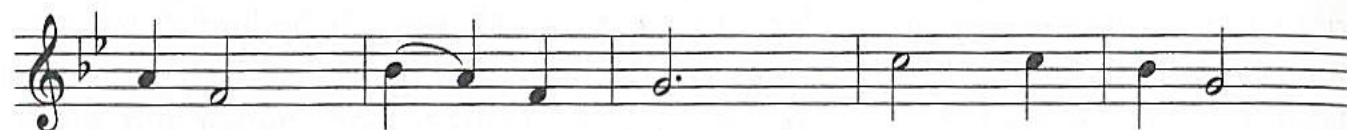
88. 88. 88

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 mostly quarter and eighth notes with some rests and slurs. The lyrics are printed below the notes, with hyphens indicating syllables spread across measures. The piece concludes with a double bar line after the final 'Al - le - lu - ia'.

Choir

815 Jesus said: The first commandment is this

Cantor *Choir (cantor)* *The Congregation monotones on F throughout*

Je - sus said: The first commandment is this: Hear, O Israel,

The Lord our God is the on - ly Lord. Love the Lord your God with all your heart,

with all your soul, with all your mind, and with all your strength.

Choir (cantor) *All*

The second is this: Love your neighbor as your - self.

There is no other com - mand - ment greater than these."

Take Time to Be Holy

William D. Longstaff (1822-1894)

LONGSTAFF: 6. 5. 6. 5. D.
George C. Stebbins, 1890

1. Take time to be ho - ly, Speak oft with thy Lord; A - bide in Him
2. Take time to be ho - ly, The world rush-es on; Much time spend in
3. Take time to be ho - ly, Let Him be thy Guide, And run not be -
4. Take time to be ho - ly, Be calm in thy soul; Each thought and each



al - ways, And feed on His Word. Make friends of God's chil-dren; Help those who are
se - cret With Je - sus a - lone; By look-ing to Je - sus, Like Him thou shalt
fore Him, What-ev - er be - tide; In joy or in sor - row, Still fol - low thy
mo - tive Be - neath His con - trol; Thus led by His Spir - it To foun-tains of



weak; For - get - ting in noth - ing His bless-ing to seek.
be; Thy friends in thy con - duct His like-ness shall see.
Lord, And, look - ing to Je - sus, Still trust in His Word.
love, Thou soon shalt be fit - ted For serv - ice a - bove. A-MEN.



Lord, I Want To Be a Christian

454

*African-American spiritual**Deut. 6:5-6; 10:12-16*

1 Lord, I want to be a Chris-tian in my heart, in my heart;
 2 Lord, I want to be more lov - ing in my heart, in my heart;
 3 Lord, I want to be more ho - ly in my heart, in my heart;
 4 Lord, I want to be like Je - sus in my heart, in my heart;

Lord, I want to be a Chris-tian in my heart.
 Lord, I want to be more lov - ing in my heart.
 Lord, I want to be more ho - ly in my heart.
 Lord, I want to be like Je - sus in my heart.

Refrain

In my heart, in my heart, in my heart,
 In my heart, in my heart, in my heart,

Lord, I want to be a Chris-tian in my heart.
 Lord, I want to be more lov - ing in my heart.
 Lord, I want to be more ho - ly in my heart.
 Lord, I want to be like Je - sus in my heart.

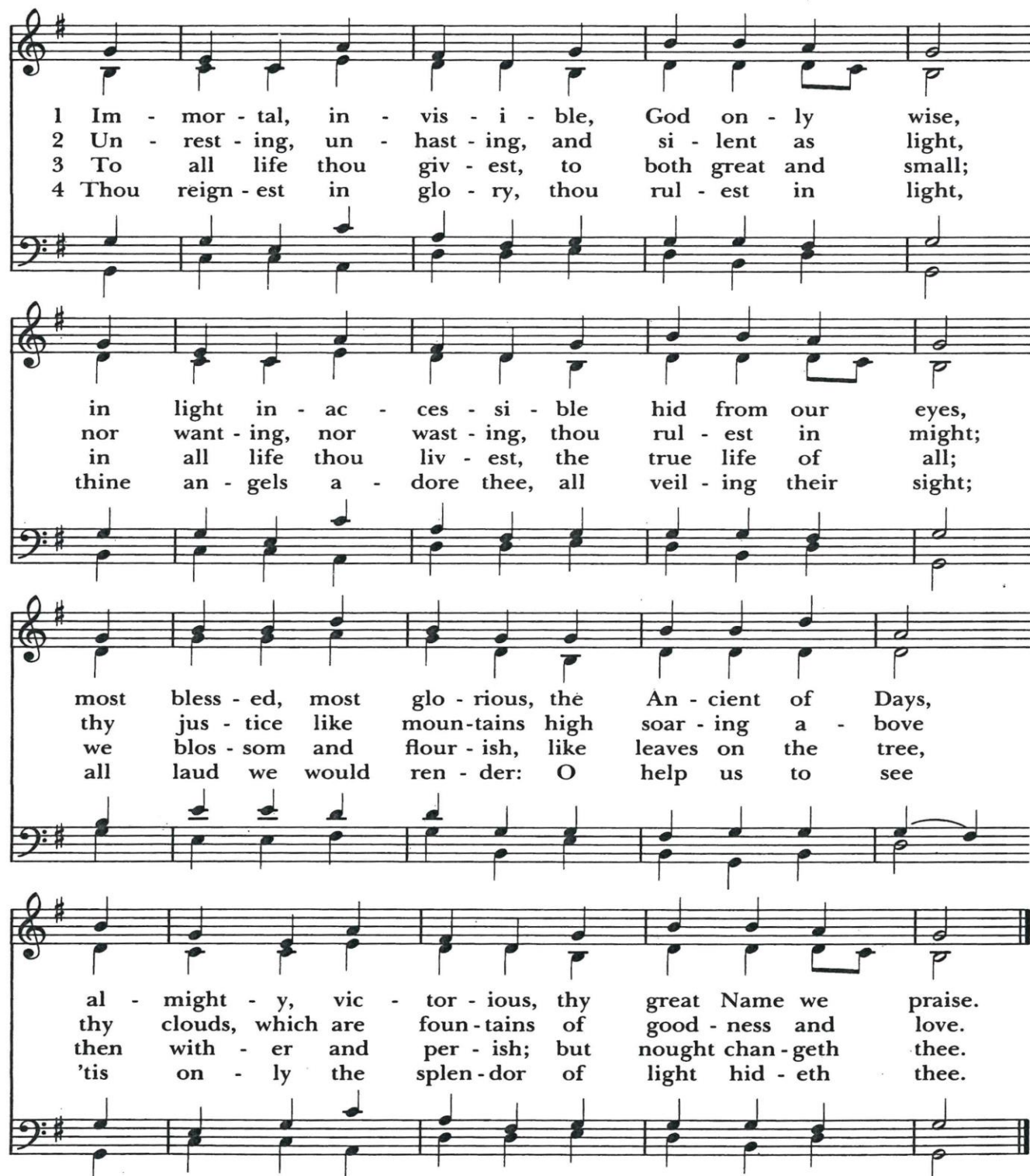
Many of the enslaved of antebellum America did not want to become Christians because they did not want to adopt the religion of their captors. But this spiritual attests that the Christian faith was an internal strength and aim for many.

Tune: I WANT TO BE A CHRISTIAN

8.6.8.3. with refrain

African-American spiritual

Arr. Joyce Finch Johnson, 1992



1 Im - mor - tal, in - vis - i - ble, God on - ly wise,
 2 Un - rest - ing, un - hast - ing, and si - lent as light,
 3 To all life thou giv - est, to both great and small;
 4 Thou reign - est in glo - ry, thou rul - est in light,

in light in - ac - ces - si - ble hid from our eyes,
 nor want - ing, nor wast - ing, thou rul - est in might;
 in all life thou liv - est, the true life of all;
 thine an - gels a - dore thee, all veil - ing their sight;

most bless - ed, most glo - rious, the An - cient of Days,
 thy jus - tice like moun - tains high soar - ing a - bove
 we blos - som and flour - ish, like leaves on the tree,
 all laud we would ren - der: O help us to see

al - might - y, vic - tor - ious, thy great Name we praise.
 thy clouds, which are foun - tains of good - ness and love.
 then with - er and per - ish; but nought chan - geth thee.
 'tis on - ly the splen - dor of light hid - eth thee.

Words: Walter Chalmers Smith (1824-1908), alt.

Music: *St. Denio*, Welsh hymn, from *Caniadau y Cyssegr*, 1839; adapt. John Roberts (1822-1877);
 harm. *The English Hymnal*, 1906, alt.

11 11. 11 11