

1 E - ter - nal Fa - ther, strong to save, whose arm hath bound the
 2 O Christ, whose voice the wa - ters heard and hushed their ra - ging
 3 Most Ho - ly Spi - rit, who didst brood up - on the cha - os
 4 O Trin - i - ty of love and power, thy chil - dren shield in

rest - less wave, who bidd'st the might - y o - cean deep its
 at thy word, who walk - edst on the foam - ing deep, and
 dark and rude, and bid its an - gry tu - mult cease, and
 dan - ger's hour; from rock and tem - pest, fire and foe, pro -

own ap - point - ed lim - its keep: O hear us when we
 calm a - mid its rage didst sleep: O hear us when we
 give, for wild con - fu - sion, peace: O hear us when we
 tect them where - so - e'er they go; thus ev - er - more shall

cry to thee for those in per - il on the sea.
 cry to thee for those in per - il on the sea.
 cry to thee for those in per - il on the sea.
 rise to thee glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

Words: William Whiting (1825-1878), alt.
 Music: *Melita*, John Bacchus Dykes (1823-1876)

88. 88. 88

The Gloria

Gather 157

Melody: f

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

mf

pleo - 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



S 411

Robert Knox Kennedy
(b. 1945)



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78

Part I *Attendite, popule*

- A 1 Hear my teaching, O my people; *
incline your ears to the words of my mouth.
- B 2 I will open my mouth in a parable; *
I will declare the mysteries of ancient times.
- A 3 That which we have heard and known,
and what our forefathers have told us, *
we will not hide from their children.
- B 4 We will recount to generations to come
the praiseworthy deeds and the power of the LORD, *
and the wonderful works he has done.
- A 5 He gave his decrees to Jacob
and established a law for Israel, *
which he commanded them to teach their children;
- A 6 That the generations to come might know,
and the children yet unborn; *
that they in their turn might tell it to their children;
- B 7 So that they might put their trust in God, *
and not forget the deeds of God,
but keep his commandments;

The Gospel Acclamation

verses 1 before and verse 2 after

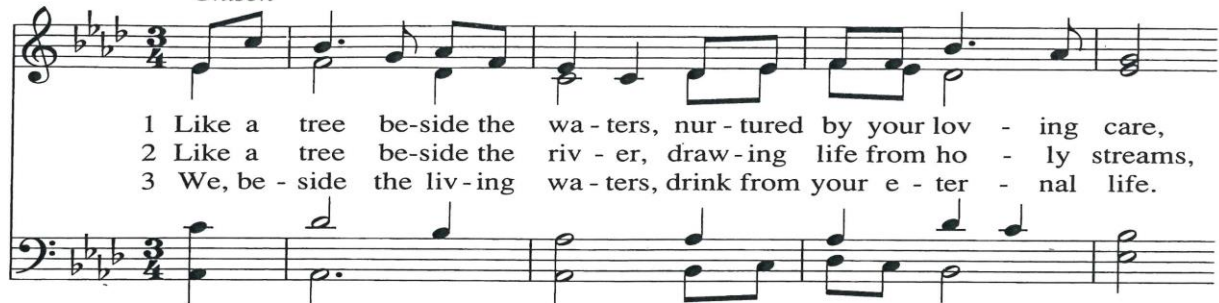
313

Like a Tree beside the Waters

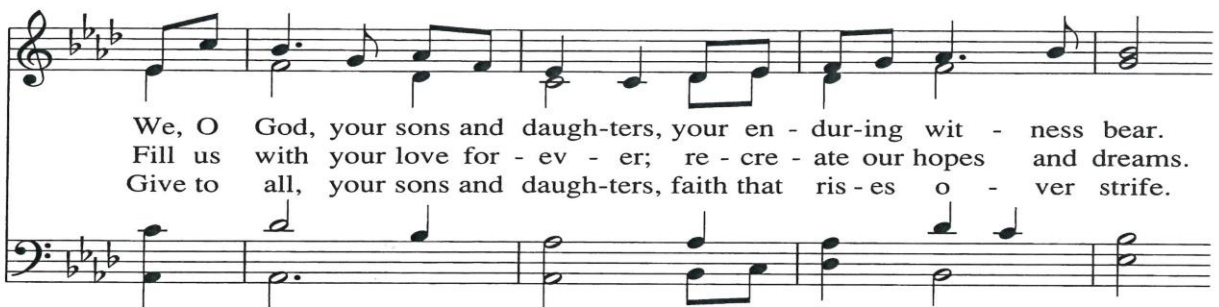
Jer. 17:7-8

Unison

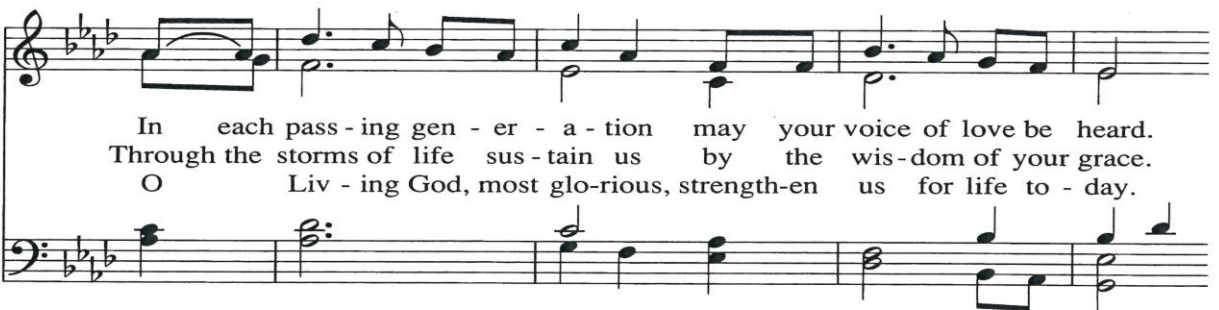
James F. D. Martin, 1992



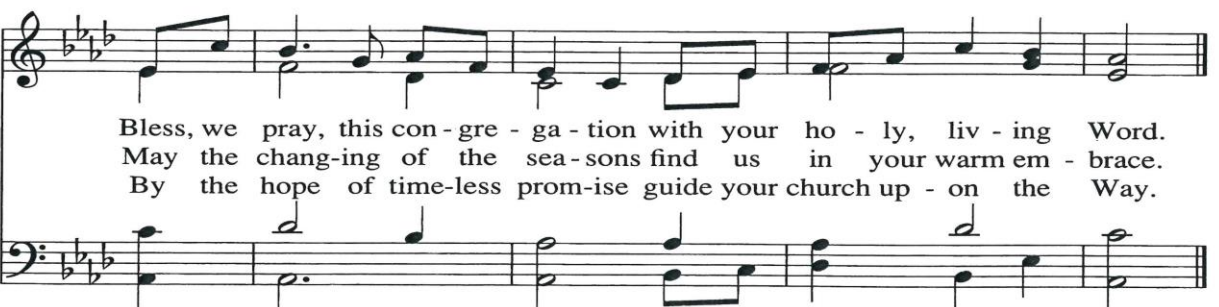
1 Like a tree be-side the wa-ters, nur-tured by your lov-ing care,
 2 Like a tree be-side the riv-er, draw-ing life from ho-ly streams,
 3 We, be-side the liv-ing wa-ters, drink from your e-ter-nal life.



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.



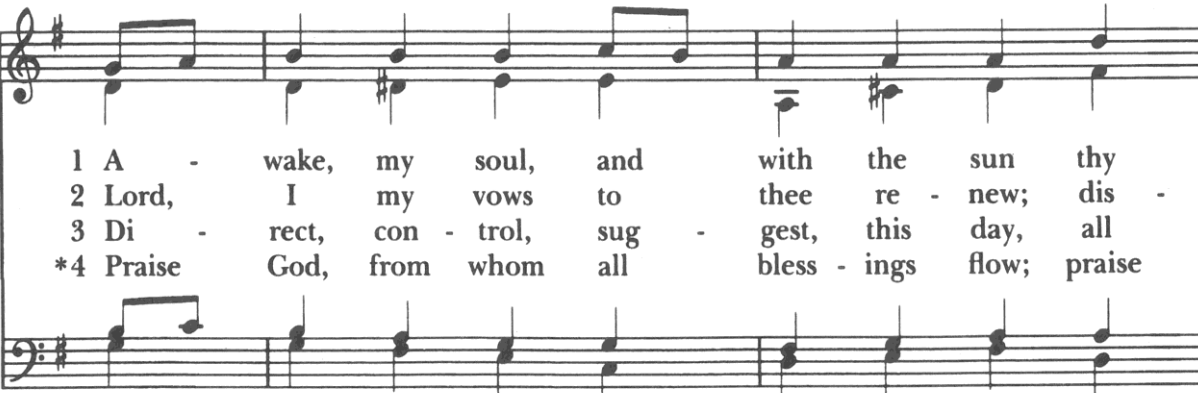
In each pass-ing gen-er-a-tion may your voice of love be heard.
 Through the storms of life sus-tain us by the wis-dom of your grace.
 O Liv-ing God, most glo-rious, strength-en us for life to-day.



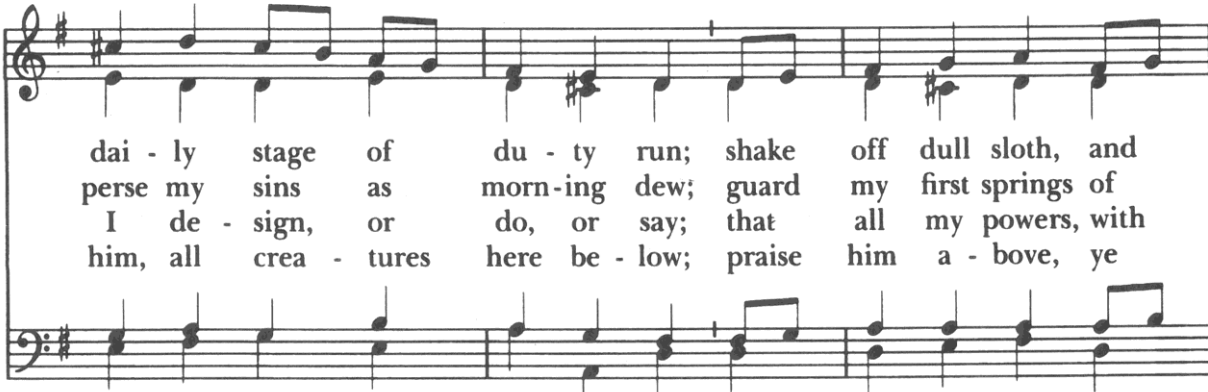
Bless, we pray, this con-gre-ga-tion with your ho-ly, liv-ing Word.
 May the chang-ing of the sea-sons find us in your warm em-brace.
 By the hope of time-less prom-ise guide your church up-on the Way.

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 A - wake, my soul, and with the sun thy
 2 Lord, I my vows to thee re - new; dis -
 3 Di - rect, con - trol, sug - gest, this day, all
 *4 Praise God, from whom all bless - ings flow; praise



dai - ly stage of du - ty run; shake off dull sloth, and
 perse my sins as morn - ing dew; guard my first springs of
 I de - sign, or do, or say; that all my powers, with
 him, all crea - tures here be - low; praise him a - bove, ye



joy - ful rise to pay thy morn - ing sac - ri - fice:
 thought and will, and with thy - self my spi - rit fill.
 all their might, in thy sole glo - ry may u - nite.
 heaven - ly host: praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

Words: Thomas Ken (1637-1711), alt.

Music: *Morning Hymn*, melody François Hippolyte Barthélémon (1741-1808);
 harm. *The Church Hymnal for the Church Year*, 1917

LM

The Sanctus

Gather 166



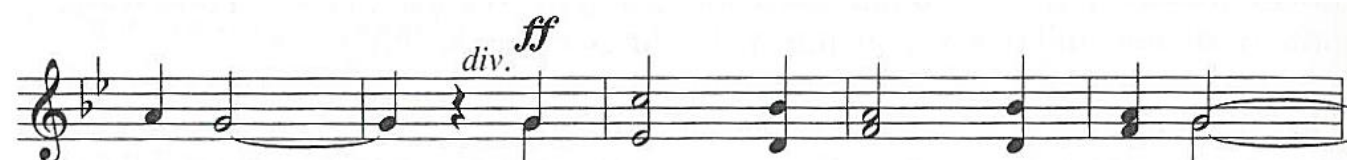
Ho - ly,



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 that span across multiple notes. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

430 *Second Tune*

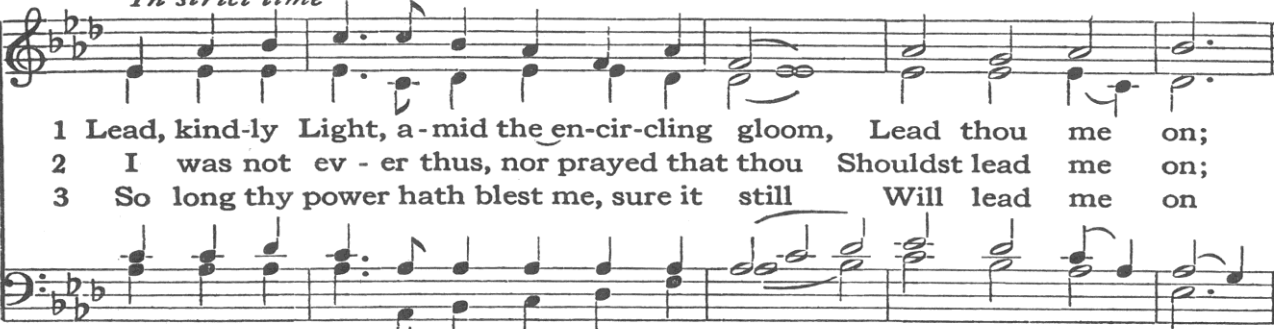
General Hymns

10 4. 10 4. 10 10

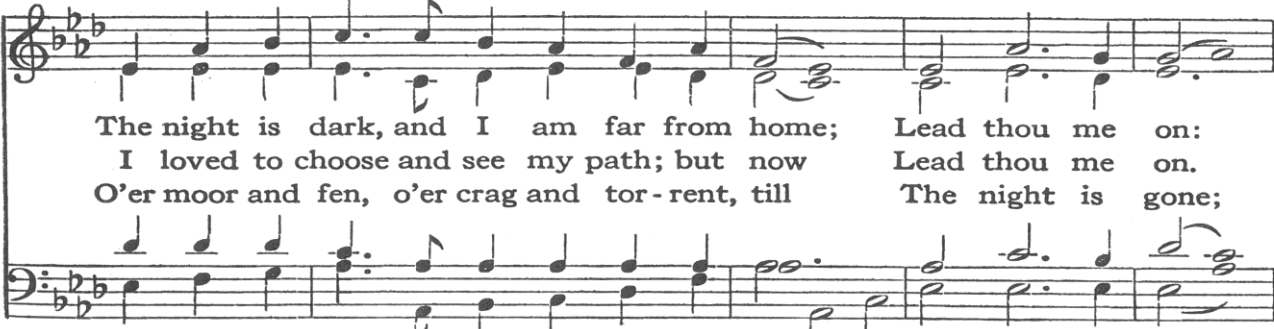
LUX BENIGNA

In strict time

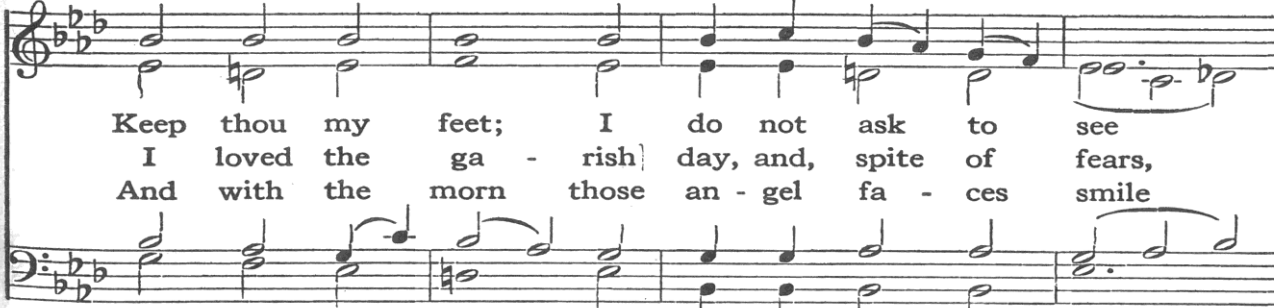
JOHN B. DYKES, 1865



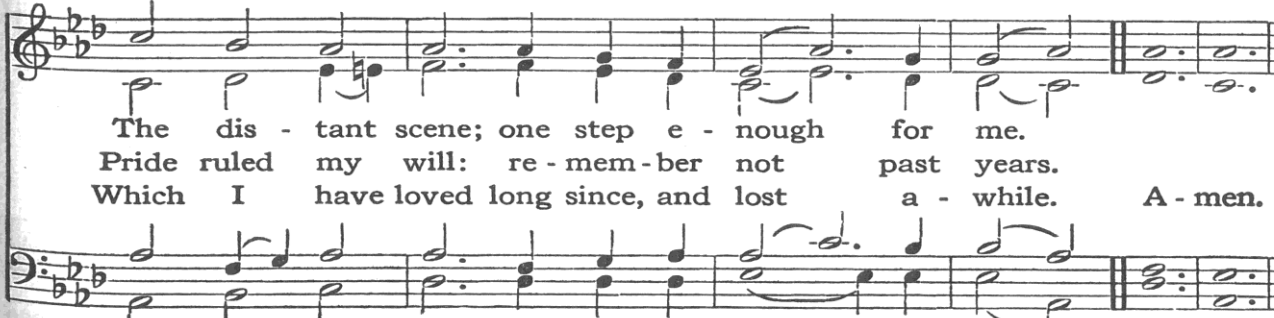
1 Lead, kind-ly Light, a-mid the en-cir-cling gloom, Lead thou me on;
 2 I was not ev - er thus, nor prayed that thou Shouldst lead me on;
 3 So long thy power hath blest me, sure it still Will lead me on



The night is dark, and I am far from home; Lead thou me on:
 I loved to choose and see my path; but now Lead thou me on.
 O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and tor-rent, till The night is gone;



Keep thou my feet; I do not ask to see
 I loved the ga - rish day, and, spite of fears,
 And with the morn those an - gel fa - ces smile



The dis - tant scene; one step e - nough for me.
 Pride ruled my will: re - mem - ber not past years.
 Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while. A - men.

JOHN HENRY NEWMAN, 1833

740(NCH)

O Wisdom, Breathed from God (O Sapientia)

St. 1, 2, "O Antiphons," Latin, 6th–7th century,
Transl. The New Century Hymnal, 1994
St. 3, The New Century Hymnal, 1994

Sir. 24:1–6; Wisd. 7:25, 8:1, 7; Luke 1:78–79;
John 8:12; Mal. 4:2

Unison

D G D G (D)
F#m

1 O Wis-dom breathed from God, Most High, your depths all cos-mic bounds de - fy,
2 O Day-spring, ev - er shin - ing bright, O Sun of jus-tice, splen-did light,
3 All praise to you, great Mys - ter - y, the un - di-vid-ed Trin - i - ty,

Em A Bm Bm GM7 D

Your might in gen-tle-ness holds sway; come forth and teach your pru-dent way.
Shine on each soul by sin held fast, break through the clouds of death at last.
Our con-stant aid, on you we call: one God, the Moth-er of us all.

"Sophia" may be substituted for "O Wisdom" in stanza 1.

The first two stanzas of this hymn are a translation of two of the seven ancient "O Antiphons" used at vespers, one for each of the seven days before Christmas. The first of these is "O Sapientia" (O Wisdom). The third stanza includes ideas from the writings of Julian of Norwich and phrases from the early prayer services of the Western church.

Tune: CONDITOR ALME SIDERUM L.M.
ancient Sarum plainsong, Mode IV
Harm. The New Century Hymnal, 1994
Alternate tune: TALLIS' CANON

665 We Will Serve the Lord

Verses



1. Wealth can be an i - dol built of gleam-ing gold,
2. Plea - sure is a si - ren, prom-is - ing the flesh
3. Pow - er is a hun-ger, burn-ing in the breast, to
4. Fath - er of all mer-cy, Giv - er of all life,



bring-ing dreams of par - a - dise, 7 fu - tures bought and sold.
 brief re - lief from emp - ti - ness, a hid - ing place from death.
 walk a - mong the might-y and tram - ple on the rest.
 here we speak our cov - e - nant a - bove the nois - y strife.

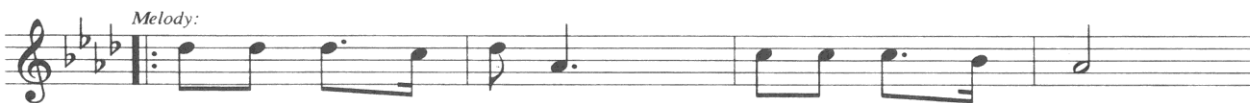


Some will choose to gath - er it, all that they can hoard, but
 Some will choose to chase it, un - til it leaves them bored, but
 Some will choose to gain it by lie or guile, or sword, but
 Hear us shout in glo - ry a - bove the pa - gan horde, 7

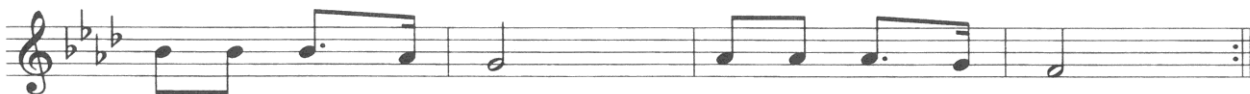


as for me and my house, we will serve the Lord!
 as for me and my house, we will serve the Lord!
 as for me and my house, we will serve the Lord!
 as for me and my house, we will serve the Lord!

Refrain



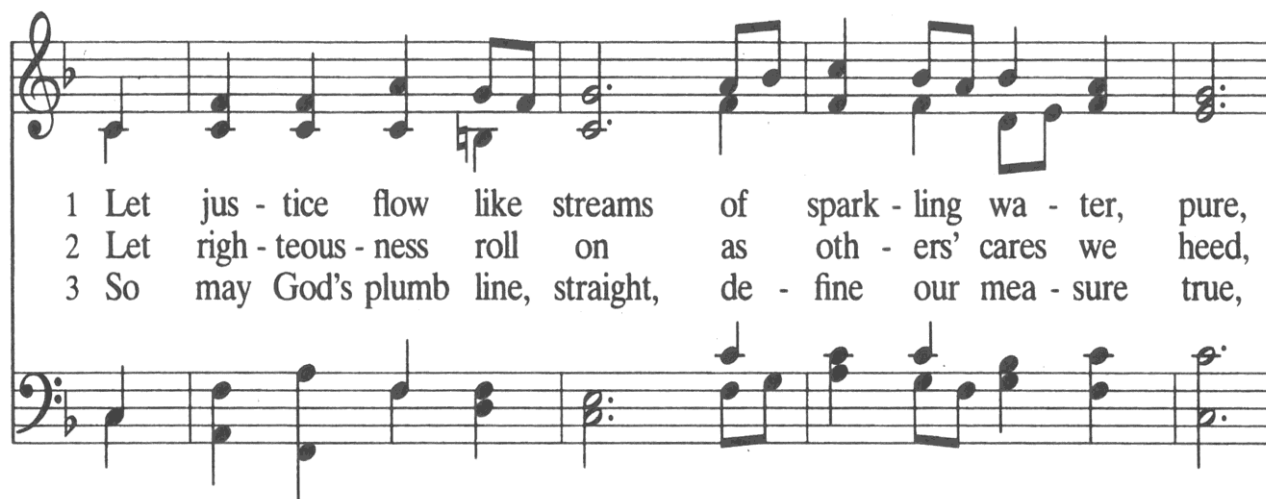
As for me and my house, we will serve the Lord,



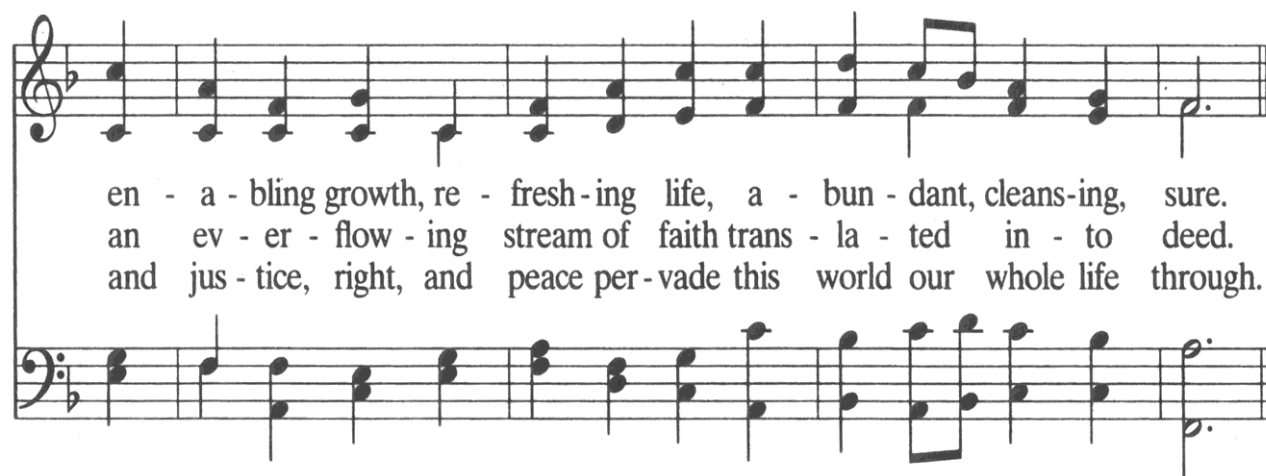
we will serve the Lord, we will serve the Lord!

Let Justice Flow like Streams

763



1 Let jus - tice flow like streams of spark - ling wa - ter, pure,
2 Let righ - teous - ness roll on as oth - ers' cares we heed,
3 So may God's plumb line, straight, de - fine our mea - sure true,



en - a - bling growth, re - fresh - ing life, a - bun - dant, cleans - ing, sure.
an ev - er - flow - ing stream of faith trans - la - ted in - to deed.
and jus - tice, right, and peace per - vade this world our whole life through.

Text: Jane Parker Huber, b. 1926

Music: Aaron Williams, 1731-1776

Text © 1984 Jane Parker Huber, admin. Westminster John Knox Press

ST. THOMAS
S M