

The Holy Spirit

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1 Come, Gra-cious Spi - rit, heaven - ly Dove, with light and
 2 The light of truth to us dis - play, and make us
 3 Lead us to Christ, the liv - ing way, nor let us
 4 Lead us to heaven, that we may share full - ness of

com - fort from a - bove; be thou our guard - ian,
 know and choose thy way; plant ho - ly fear in
 from his pre - cepts stray; lead us to ho - li -
 joy for ev - er there; lead us to God, our

thou our guide o'er ev - ery thought and step pre - side.
 ev - ery heart, that we from thee may ne'er de - part.
 ness, the road that we must take to dwell with God.
 fin - al rest, to be with him for ev - er blest.

Words: Simon Browne (1680-1732), alt.

Music: Mendon, melody from *Methodist Harmonist*, 1821; adapt. and harm. Lowell Mason (1792-1872)

LM

The Gloria

Gather 157

Melody: f

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

mf

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.

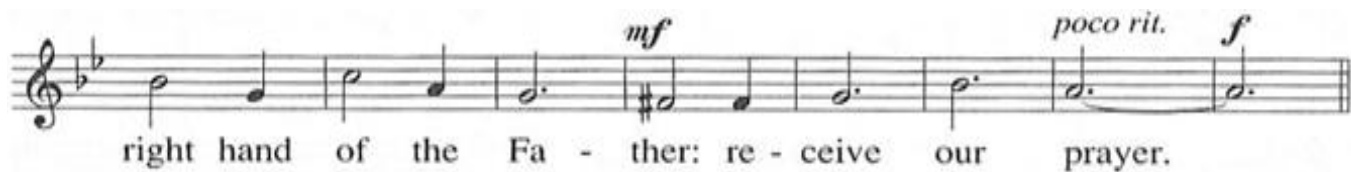
give you thanks, we praise you for your glo - ry.

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



Psalm 19

RCL Psalm 19
BCP Psalm 19:7-14

Lent 3B
Lent 3B

(Let the words)

$\bullet = 76$

Let the words of my mouth and the med - i - ta - tion of my heart be ac -

cept - a - ble in your sight.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1 The heavens declare the glory of <u>God</u>, *
and the firmament shows his
<u>handiwork</u>.</p> <p>2 One day tells its tale to <u>another</u>, *
and one night imparts knowledge to
<u>another</u>. <i>Refrain</i></p> <p>3 Although they have no words or <u>language</u>, *
and their voices are not <u>heard</u>,</p> <p>4 Their sound has gone out into all <u>lands</u>, *
and their message to the ends of
the <u>world</u>. <i>Refrain</i></p> | <p>5 In the deep has he set a pavilion for
the <u>sun</u>; *
it comes forth like a bridegroom out of
his chamber; it rejoices like a champion
to run its <u>course</u>.</p> <p>6 It goes forth from the uttermost edge of
the heavens and runs about to the end of it
<u>again</u>; *
nothing is hidden from its burning <u>heat</u>. <i>Refrain</i></p> |
|---|--|

Text continues on next page

The Gospel Acclamation

verses 1 before and verse 2 after

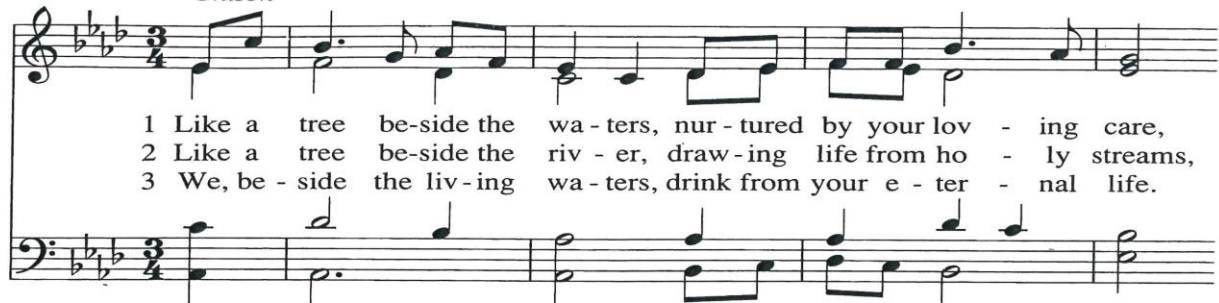
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Like a Tree beside the Waters

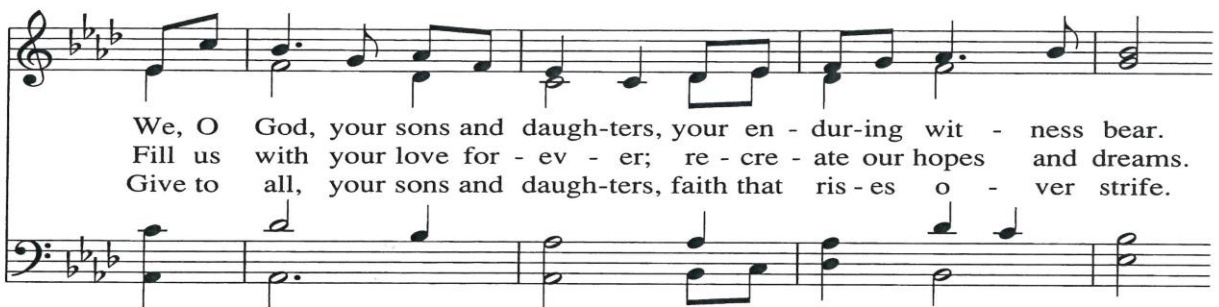
Jer. 17:7-8

Unison

James F. D. Martin, 1992



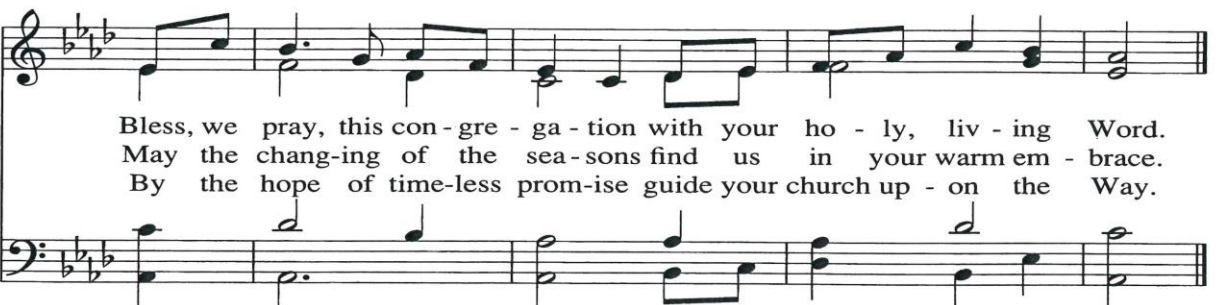
1 Like a tree be-side the wa-ters, nur-tured by your lov-ing care,
 2 Like a tree be-side the riv-er, draw-ing life from ho-ly streams,
 3 We, be-side the liv-ing wa-ters, drink from your e-ter-nal life.



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



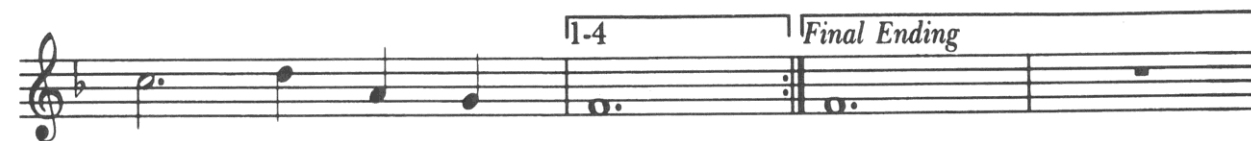
1 Je - sus calls us; o'er the tu - mult of our
 2 as, of old, Saint An - drew heard it by the
 3 Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship of the
 4 In our joys and in our sor - rows, days of
 5 Je - sus calls us! By thy mer - cies, Sa - vior,



1 life's wild, rest - less sea, day by day his clear voice
 2 Gal - i - le - an lake, turned from home and toil and
 3 vain world's gold - en store; from each i - dol that would
 4 toil and hours of ease, still he calls, in cares and
 5 may we hear thy call, give our hearts to thine o -



1 sound - eth, say - ing, "Chris - tian, fol - low me;" say - ing
 2 kin - dred, leav - ing all for his dear sake. leav - ing
 3 keep us, say - ing, "Chris - tian, love me more." say - ing
 4 plea - sures, "Chris - tian, love me more than these." "Chris - tian,
 5 be - dience, serve and love thee best of all. serve and



1 "Chris - tian, fol - low me;"
 2 all for his dear sake.
 3 "Chris - tian, love me more."
 4 love me more than these."
 5 love thee best of (all.) all.

The Sanctus

Gather 166



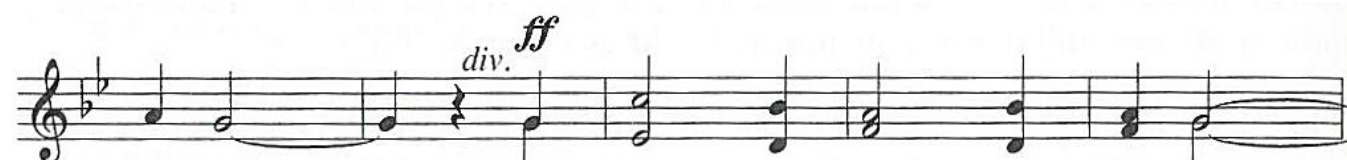
Ho - ly,



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

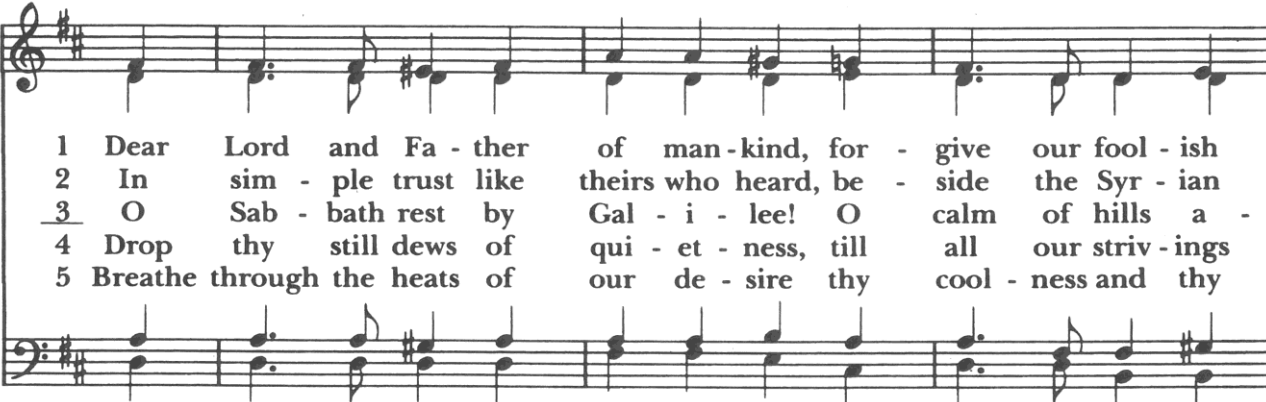
sac - ri - ficed for us; There-fore let us keep the feast.

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

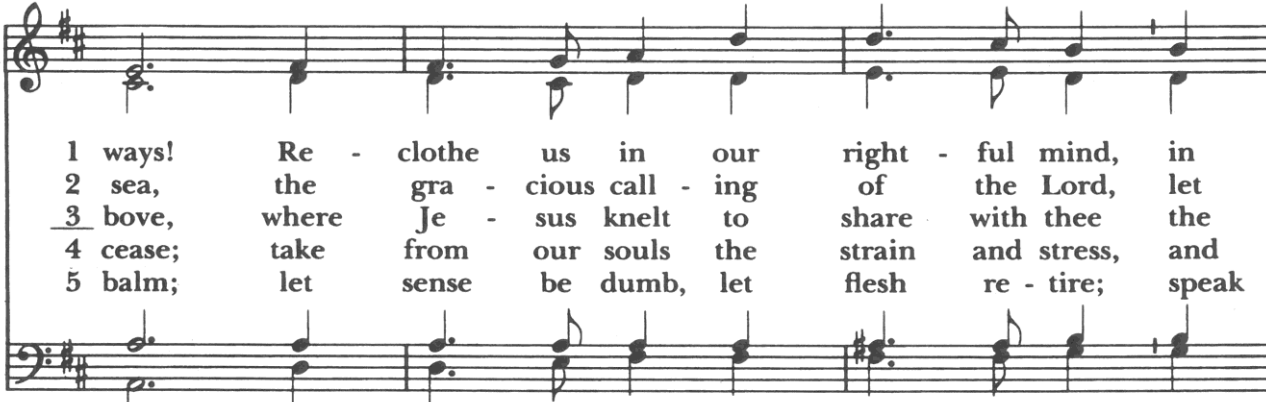
The musical score is written on four staves in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is simple and hymn-like, using quarter and eighth notes with various rests and slurs. The lyrics are printed below the notes, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across multiple notes. The piece concludes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

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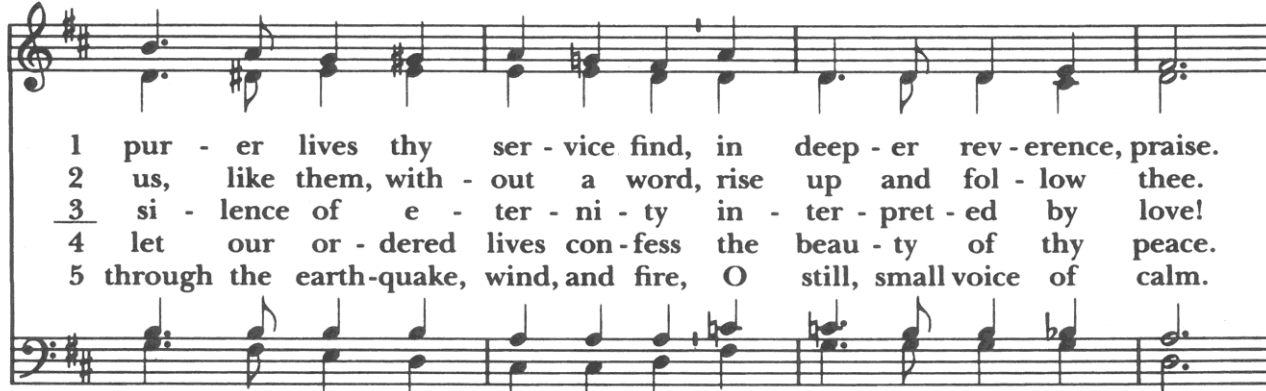
The Christian Life



1 Dear Lord and Fa - ther of man-kind, for - give our fool - ish
 2 In sim - ple trust like theirs who heard, be - side the Syr - ian
 3 O Sab - bath rest by Gal - i - lee! O calm of hills a -
 4 Drop thy still dews of qui - et - ness, till all our striv - ings
 5 Breathe through the heats of our de - sire thy cool - ness and thy



1 ways! Re - clothe us in our right - ful mind, in
 2 sea, the gra - cious call - ing of the Lord, let
 3 bove, where Je - sus knelt to share with thee the
 4 cease; take from our souls the strain and stress, and
 5 balm; let sense be dumb, let flesh re - tire; speak



1 pur - er lives thy ser - vice find, in deep - er rev - erence, praise.
 2 us, like them, with - out a word, rise up and fol - low thee.
 3 si - lence of e - ter - ni - ty in - ter - pret - ed by love!
 4 let our or - dered lives con - fess the beau - ty of thy peace.
 5 through the earth-quake, wind, and fire, O still, small voice of calm.

Words: John Greenleaf Whittier (1807-1892), alt.
 Music: Rest, Frederick Charles Maker (1844-1927)

Jesus Christ our Lord

435



- 1 At the Name of Je - sus ev - ery knee shall bow,
 2 Hum-bled for a sea - son, to re - ceive a Name
 3 bore it up tri - um - phant, with its hu - man light,
 4 Name him, Chris - tians, name him, with love strong as death,
 *5 In your hearts en - throne him; there let him sub - due
 *6 Chris-tians, this Lord Je - sus shall re - turn a - gain,



- 1 ev - ery tongue con - fess him King of glo - ry now;
 2 from the lips of sin - ners, un - to whom he came,
 3 through all ranks of crea - tures, to the cen - tral height,
 4 name with awe and won - der and with bat - ed breath;
 5 all that is not ho - ly, all that is not true;
 6 with his Fa - ther's glo - ry o'er the earth to reign;



- 1 'tis the Fa - ther's plea - sure we should call him Lord,
 2 faith - ful - ly he bore it spot - less to the last,
 3 to the throne of God - head, to the Fa - ther's breast;
 4 he is God the Sa - vior, he is Christ the Lord,
 5 crown him as your Cap - tain in temp - ta - tion's hour;
 6 for all wreaths of em - pire meet up - on his brow,



- 1 who from the be - gin - ning was the might - y Word.
 2 brought it back vic - to - rious, when from death he passed;
 3 filled it with the glo - ry of that per - fect rest.
 4 ev - er to be wor - shiped, trust - ed, and a - dored.
 5 let his will en - fold you in its light and power.
 6 and our hearts con - fess him King of glo - ry now.

Words: Caroline Maria Noel (1817-1877), alt.

Music: *King's Weston*, Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958)

65. 65. D

The Summons 700



1. Will you come and fol - low me If I but
 2. Will you leave your - self be - hind If I but
 3. Will you let the blind - ed see If I but
 4. Will you love the 'you' you hide If I but
 5. Lord, your sum - mons ech - oes true When you but

call your name? Will you go where you don't
 call your name? Will you care for cruel and
 call your name? Will you set the pris - 'ners
 call your name? Will you quell the fear in -
 call my name. Let me turn and fol - low

know And nev - er be the same? Will you
 kind And nev - er be the same? Will you
 free And nev - er be the same? Will you
 side And nev - er be the same? Will you
 you And nev - er be the same. In your

let my love be shown, Will you let my
 risk the hos - tile stare Should your life at -
 kiss the lep - er clean, And do such as
 use the faith you've found To re - shape the
 com - pa - ny I'll go Where your love and


name be known, Will you let my life be
 tract or scare? Will you let me an - swer
 this un - seen, And ad - mit to what I
 world a - round, Through my sight and touch and
 foot - steps show. Thus I'll move and live and

grown In you and you in me?
 pray'r In you and you in me?
 mean In you and you in me?
 sound In you and you in me?
 grow In you and you in me.

Sing with Saint Andrew on 2nd verse

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Holy Days and Various Occasions



1 By all your saints still striv - ing, for all your saints at rest,
2 (*Insert the stanza appropriate to the day*)
3 Then let us praise the Fa - ther and wor-ship God the Son



your ho - ly Name, O Je - sus for ev - er - more be blessed.
and sing to God the Spi - rit, e - ter - nal Three in One,



You rose, our King vic - to - rious, that they might wear the crown
till all the ran-somed num - ber who stand be - fore the throne



and ev - er shine in splen - dor re - flect - ed from your throne.
a - scribe all power and glo - ry and praise to God a - lone.

Saints' Days.

Words: Horatio Bolton Nelson (1823-1913); ver. *Hymnal* 1982

Music: *Nyland*, Finnish folk melody; adapt. David Evans (1874-1948)

76. 76. D

Saint Andrew *November 30*

All praise, O Lord, for Andrew,
the first to follow you;
he witnessed to his brother,
"This is Messiah true."
You called him from his fishing
upon Lake Galilee;
he rose to meet your challenge,
"Leave all and follow me."