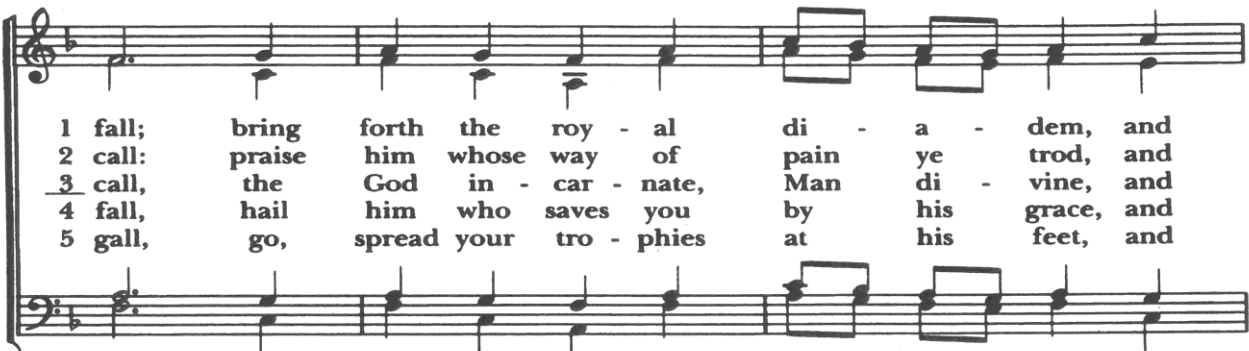


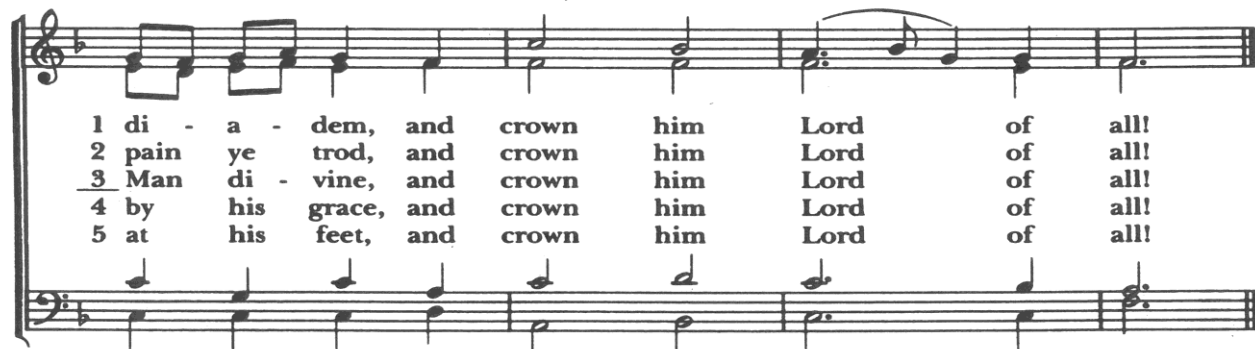
1 All hail the power of Je - sus' Name! Let an - gels pros-trate
 2 Crown him ye mar - tyrs of our God, who from his al - tar
 3 Hail him, the Heir of Da - vid's line, whom Da - vid Lord did
 * 4 Ye heirs of Is - rael's cho - sen race, ye ran - somed of the
 * 5 Sin - ners, whose love can ne'er for - get the worm-wood and the



1 fall; bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, and
 2 call: praise him whose way of pain ye trod, and
 3 call, the God in - car - nate, Man di - vine, and
 4 fall, hail him who saves you by his grace, and
 5 gall, go, spread your tro - phies at his feet, and



1 crown him Lord of all! bring forth the roy - al
 2 crown him Lord of all! praise him whose way of
 3 crown him Lord of all! the God in - car - nate,
 4 crown him Lord of all! hail him who saves you
 5 crown him Lord of all! go, spread your tro - phies



1 di - a - dem, and crown him Lord of all!
 2 pain ye trod, and crown him Lord of all!
 3 Man di - vine, and crown him Lord of all!
 4 by his grace, and crown him Lord of all!
 5 at his feet, and crown him Lord of all!

6 Let every kindred, every tribe,
 on this terrestrial ball,
 to him all majesty ascribe,
 and crown him Lord of all!

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.

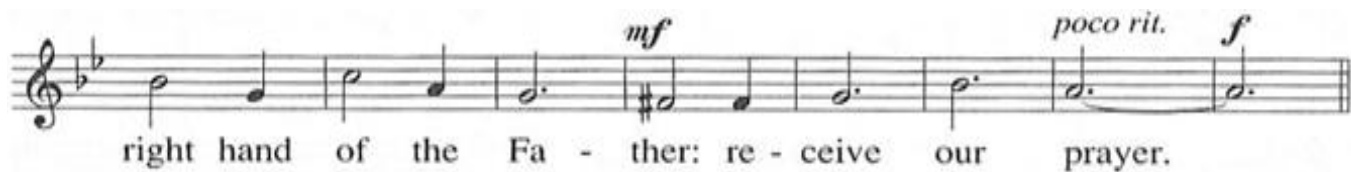
give you thanks, we praise you for your glo - ry.

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 Be - fore the Lord's e - ter - nal throne, ye
 2 His sov - ereign power with - out our aid formed
 3 We are his peo - ple, we his care, our
 4 We'll crowd thy gates with thank - ful songs, high
 5 Wide as the world is thy com - mand, vast

1 na - tions, bow with sa - cred joy; know that the Lord is
 2 us of clay and gave us breath; and when like wan - dering
 3 souls, and all our mor - tal frame: what last - ing hon - ors
 4 as the heaven our voic - es raise; and earth, with her ten
 5 as e - ter - ni - ty thy love; firm as a rock thy

1 God a - lone; he can cre - ate, and he des - troy.
 2 sheep we strayed, he saved us from the power of death.
 3 shall we rear, al - might - y Ma - ker, to thy Name?
 4 thou - sand tongues, shall fill thy courts with sound - ing praise.
 5 truth must stand, when roll - ing years shall cease to move.

Words: Isaac Watts (1674-1748), alt.; para. of Psalm 100
 Music: *Winchester New*, melody from *Musicalishes Hand-Buch*, 1690;
 harm. William Henry Monk (1823-1889)

The Gospel Acclamation

verses 1 before and verse 2 after

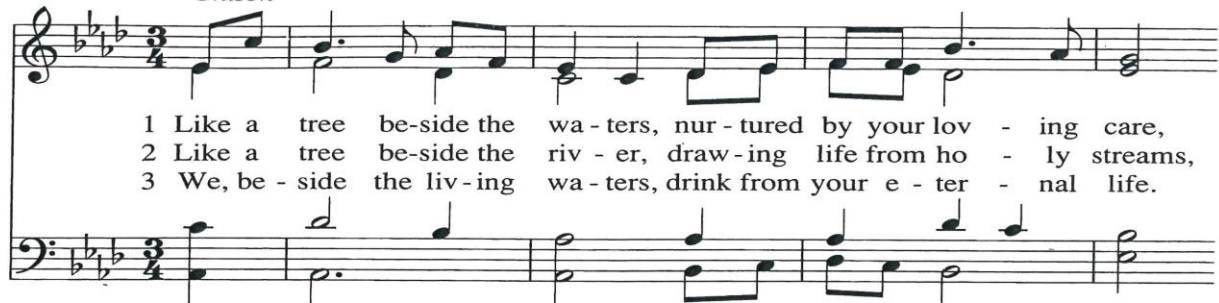
313

Like a Tree beside the Waters

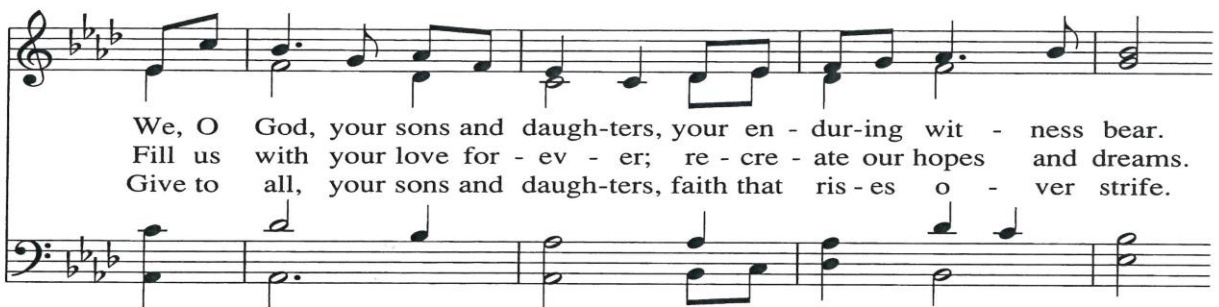
Jer. 17:7-8

Unison

James F. D. Martin, 1992



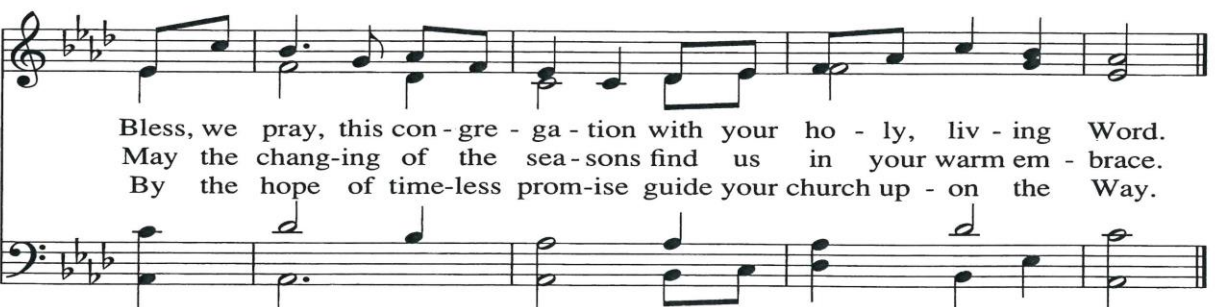
1 Like a tree be-side the wa-ters, nur-tured by your lov-ing care,
 2 Like a tree be-side the riv-er, draw-ing life from ho-ly streams,
 3 We, be-side the liv-ing wa-ters, drink from your e-ter-nal life.



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 Crown him with man - y crowns, the Lamb up - on his throne; Hark!
 2 Crown him the Son of God be - fore the worlds be - gan, and
 3 Crown him the Lord of life, who tri - umphed o'er the grave, and
 4 Crown him of lords the Lord, who o - ver all doth reign, who
 5 Crown him the Lord of heaven, en-throned in worlds a - bove; crown

1 how the heaven - ly an - them drowns all mu - sic but its own; a -
 2 ye, who tread where he hath trod, crown him the Son of man; who
 3 rose vic - to - rious in the strife for those he came to save; his
 4 once on earth, the in - car - nate Word, for ran - somed sin - ners slain, now
 5 him the King, to whom is given, the won - drous name of Love. Crown

1 wake, my soul, and sing of him who died for thee, and
 2 ev - ery grief hath known that wrings the hu - man breast, and
 3 glo - ries now we sing who died, and rose on high, who
 4 lives in realms of light, where saints with an - gels sing their
 5 him with man - y crowns, as thrones be - fore him fall, crown

1 hail him as thy match - less King through all e - ter - ni - ty.
 2 takes and bears them for his own, that all in him may rest.
 3 died, e - ter - nal life to bring, and lives that death may die.
 4 songs be - fore him day and night, their God, Re - deem - er, King.
 5 him, ye kings, with man - y crowns, for he is King of all.

Words: Matthew Bridges (1800-1894)

Music: *Diademata*, George Job Elvey (1816-1893); desc. Richard Proulx (b. 1937)

SMD

The Sanctus

Gather 166



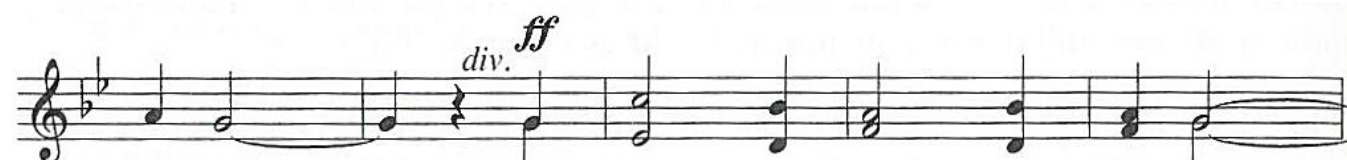
Ho - ly,



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 spread across measures. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

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Open My Eyes That I May See

Psalm 119:18 

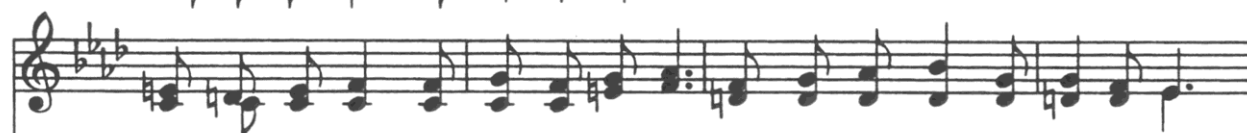
Clara H. Scott, 1895

OPEN MY EYES 8.8.9.8 with refrain

Clara H. Scott, 1895



1. O-pen my eyes, that I may see Glimps-es of truth Thou hast for me;
2. O-pen my ears, that I may hear Voic - es of truth Thou send-est clear;
3. O-pen my mouth, and let me bear Glad - ly the warm truth ev - ery-where;



Place in my hands the won-der-ful key That shall un - clasp and set me free.
 And while the wave notes fall on my ear, Ev - ery-thing false will dis-ap-pear.
 O - pen my heart, and let me pre-pare Love with Thy chil-dren thus to share.




Si-lent-ly now I wait for Thee, Read-y, my God, Thy will to see;




eyes,
 O - pen my ears, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di - vine!
 heart,





1 Spi - rit di - vine, at - tend our prayers, and make this house thy home;
 2 Come as the light; to us re - veal our emp - ti - ness and woe,
 3 Come as the fire, and purge our hearts like sac - ri - fi - cial flame;
 4 Come as the dove, and spread thy wings, the wings of peace - ful love;
 5 Spi - rit di - vine, at - tend our prayers; make a lost world thy home;

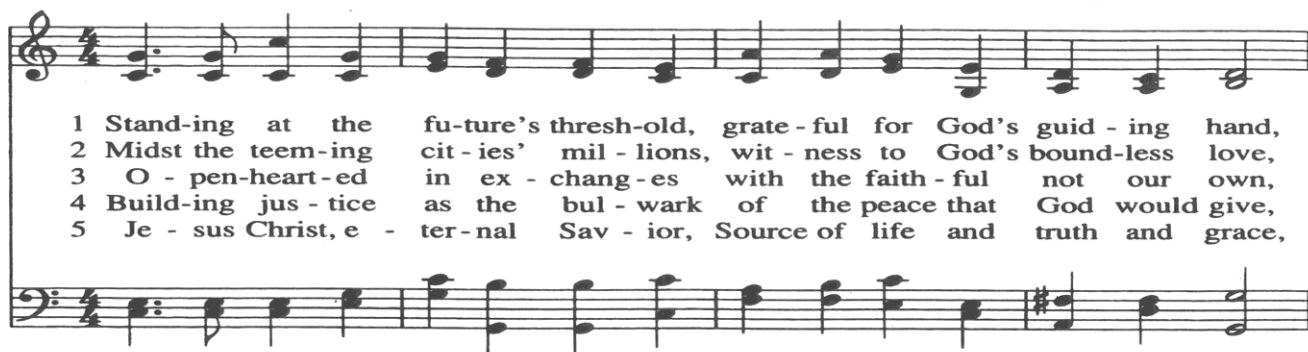


1 de - scend with all thy gra - cious powers, O come, great Spi - rit, come!
 2 and lead us in those paths of life where-on the right - eous go.
 3 let our whole soul an of - fering be to our Re - deem - er's Name.
 4 and let thy Church on earth be - come blest as the Church a - bove.
 5 de - scend with all thy gra - cious powers; O come, great Spi - rit, come!

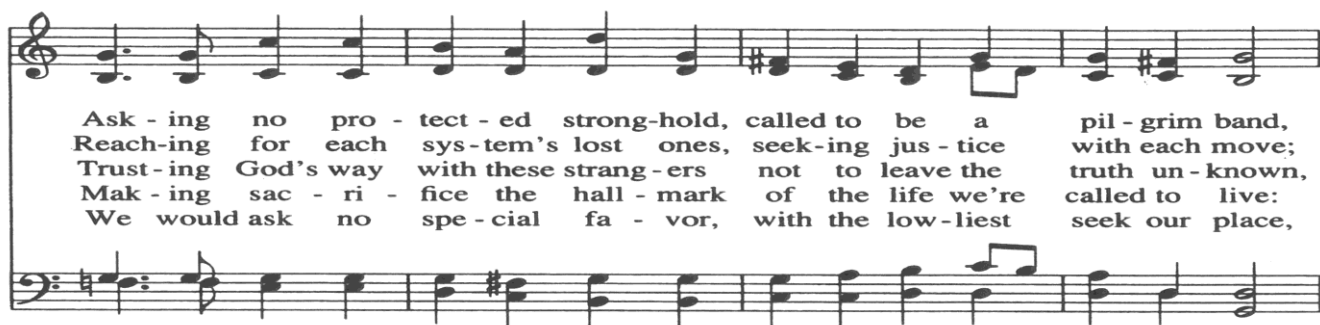
Words: Andrew Reed (1787-1862)

Music: *Nun danket all und bringet Ehr*, melody att. Johann Cruger (1598-1662)

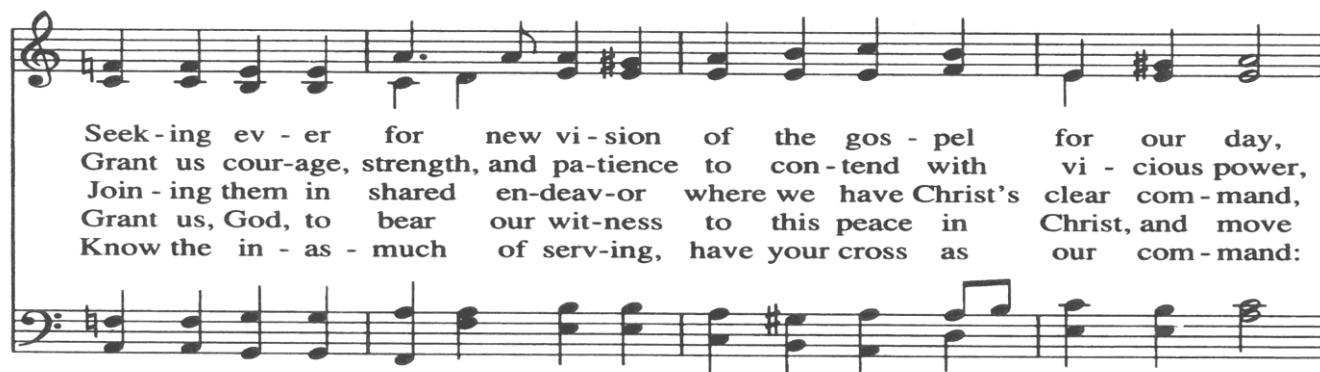
CM



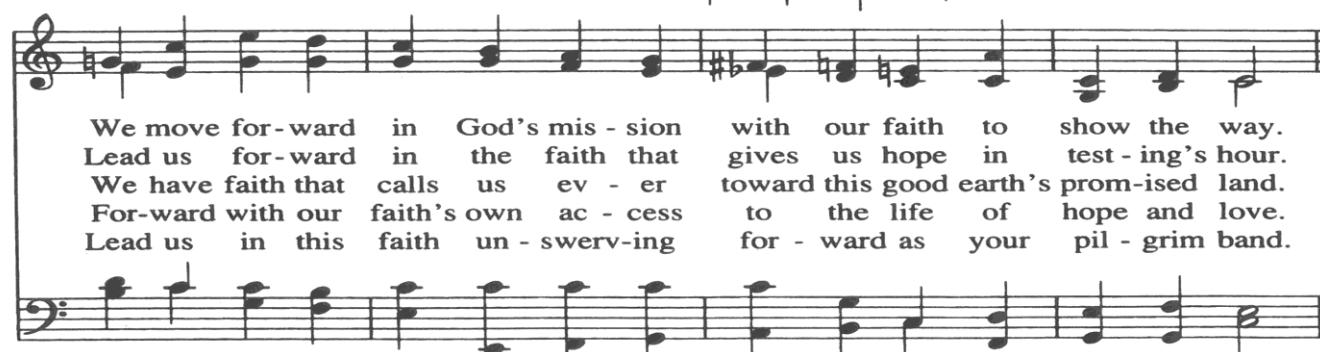
1 Stand-ing at the fu-ture's thresh-old, grate-ful for God's guid-ing hand,
 2 Midst the teem-ing cit-ies' mil-lions, wit-ness to God's bound-less love,
 3 O-pen-heart-ed in ex-chang-es with the faith-ful not our own,
 4 Build-ing jus-tice as the bul-wark of the peace that God would give,
 5 Je-sus Christ, e-ter-nal Sav-ior, Source of life and truth and grace,



Ask-ing no pro-protect-ed strong-hold, called to be a pil-grim band,
 Reach-ing for each sys-tem's lost ones, seek-ing jus-tice with each move;
 Trust-ing God's way with these strang-ers not to leave the truth un-known,
 Mak-ing sac-ri-fice the hall-mark of the life we're called to live:
 We would ask no spe-cial fa-vor, with the low-liest seek our place,



Seek-ing ev-er for new vi-sion of the gos-pel for our day,
 Grant us cour-age, strength, and pa-tience to con-tend with vi-cious power,
 Join-ing them in shared en-deav-or where we have Christ's clear com-mand,
 Grant us, God, to bear our wit-ness to this peace in Christ, and move
 Know the in-as-much of serv-ing, have your cross as our com-mand:



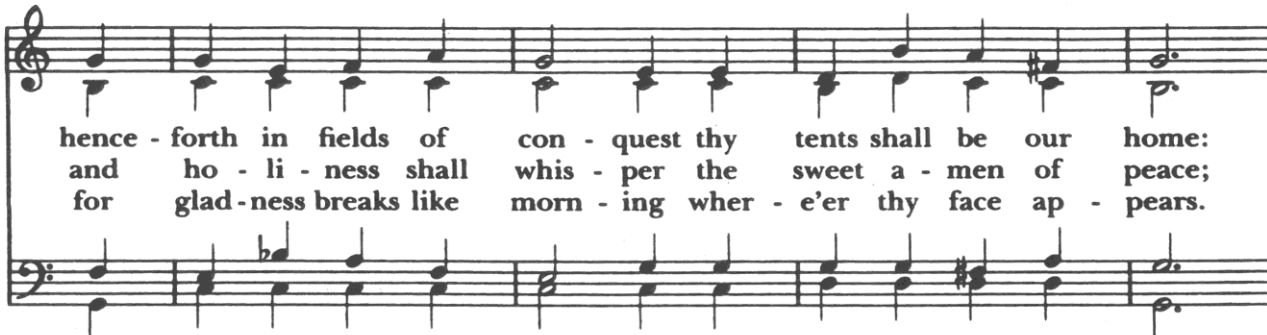
We move for-ward in God's mis-sion with our faith to show the way.
 Lead us for-ward in the faith that gives us hope in test-ing's hour.
 We have faith that calls us ev-er toward this good earth's prom-ised land.
 For-ward with our faith's own ac-cess to the life of hope and love.
 Lead us in this faith un-swerv-ing for-ward as your pil-grim band.

Paul Gregory served as East and Southeast Asia secretary of the United Church Board for World Ministries from 1957 to 1986. This hymn was written for the conclusion of the 175th anniversary of that board, and looked to the mission challenges of the future. "Inasmuch" in stanza five is a reference to the command Jesus gives in Matthew 25:40.

*Tune: LUX EOI 8.7.8.7.D.
 Arthur S. Sullivan (1842-1900)*



1 Lead on, O King e - ter - nal, the day of march has come;
 2 Lead on, O King e - ter - nal, till sin's fierce war shall cease,
 3 Lead on, O King e - ter - nal: we fol - low, not with fears;



hence - forth in fields of con - quest thy tents shall be our home:
 and ho - li - ness shall whis - per the sweet a - men of peace;
 for glad - ness breaks like morn - ing wher - e'er thy face ap - pears.



through days of prep - a - ra - tion thy grace has made us strong,
 for not with swords loud clash - ing, nor roll of stir - ring drums,
 Thy cross is lift - ed o'er us; we jour - ney in its light:



and now, O King e - ter - nal, we lift our bat - tle song.
 but deeds of love and mer - cy, the heaven - ly king - dom comes.
 the crown a - waits the con - quest; lead on, O God of might!

Words: Ernest Warburton Shurtleff (1862-1917)

Music: *Lancashire*, Henry Thomas Smart (1813-1879)

76. 76 D