

January 29, 2023 10:00 A.M.

Song Sheet

Processional Hymn: #486 Love Divine, All Loves Excelling

Love, divine, all loves excelling, joy of heaven to earth come down,
fix in us thy humble dwelling; all thy faithful mercies crown.
Jesus, thou art all compassion; pure, unbounded love thou art;
visit us with thy salvation, enter every trembling heart.

Come, almighty to deliver; let us all thy grace receive;
suddenly return, and never, never more thy temples leave.
Thee we would be always blessing, serve thee as thy hosts above,
pray and praise thee without ceasing, glory in thy perfect love.

Finish, then, thy new creation; pure and spotless let us be;
let us see thy great salvation perfectly restored in thee,
changed from glory into glory, till in heaven we take our place,
till we cast our crowns before thee, lost in wonder, love, and praise.

Offertory Hymn: #631 The Kingdom of God is Justice and Joy

The kingdom of God is justice and joy, for Jesus restores
what sin would destroy. God's power and glory
in Jesus we know, and here and here-after the kingdom shall grow.

The kingdom of God is mercy and grace; the captives are freed,
the sinners find place. The outcasts are welcomed God's banquet to share,
and hope is awakened in place of despair.

The kingdom of God is challenge and choice: believe the good news,
repent and rejoice! His love for us sinners
brought Christ to his cross, our crisis of judgement for gain and for loss.

God's kingdom is come, the gift and the goal,
in Jesus begun, in heaven made whole. The heirs of the kingdom
shall answer his call, and all things cry "Glory"! to God All-in-All.

Closing Hymn: #537 In the Cross of Christ I Glory

In the cross of Christ I glory,
towering o'er the wrecks of time;
all the light of sacred story

gathers round its head sublime.

When the woes of life o'er take me,
Hopes deceive, and fears annoy
Never shall the cross forsake me:
Lo, it glows with peace and joy.

When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the cross the radiance streaming
adds more lustre to the day.

Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified;
peace is there that knows no measure,
joys that through all time abide.