

Oct 16, 2022 10:00 A.M.

Song Sheet

Processional Hymn: #348 The Living God Be Praised

The living God be praised! Give honour to God's name,
who was, and is, and is to be, for aye the same;
the one eternal God ere all that now appears,
the First, the Last, beyond all thought God's timeless years!

Without a form is God, nor can we comprehend
the measure of God's love for us without an end.
For God is Lord of all, creation speaks God's praise;
the human race and all that lives God's will obeys.

God's Spirit floweth free, high surging where it will;
in prophet's word God spoke of old and speaketh still.
Established is God's law, and changeless it shall stand,
inscribed upon the human heart in every land.

Eternal life hath God implanted in the soul;
God's love shall be our strength and stay while ages roll.
The living one be praised! Give honour to God's name,
who was, and is, and is to be, for aye the same.

Offertory: #469 Sing Praises Old and New

Sing praises old and new; past and present join in one.
Old covenants renew: new commitments have begun.
God's soaring purpose spans all ages, lives and lands.
Christ's open wounded hands past and present join in one.

Word, from the heart of God, costly, unexpected grace;
Love, making all things good, light of all the human race;
hail, Wisdom, deep and vast, shining in Israel's past,
raising the least and last: costly unexpected grace!

Great Spirit, make us wise; doors of promise open wide.
Though evil's deadly lies truth and goodness set aside,
faith never stands alone, hope rolls away the stone,
love makes your presence known, doors of promise open wide.

People of hope, be strong! Love is making all things new.
Life our united song, show what faith can dream and do!
Come, Presence, ever near, revive us year by year.
Sing through our joy and fear, "Love is making all things new!"

Closing Hymn: #354 Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

Come, thou fount of every blessing, tune my heart to sing thy grace;
streams of mercy, never ceasing, call for songs of loudest praise.
Teach me some melodious measure, sung by flaming tongues above;
O the vast, the boundless treasure of my God's unchanging love.

Here I make faith's affirmation: thus far by thy help I've come,
and I hope, by thy compassion, safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger, wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger, interposed his precious blood.

O to grace how great a debtor daily I'm constrained to be!
Let thy goodness, like a fetter, bind my wandering heart to thee.
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it, prone to leave the God I love;
take my heart, O take and seal it, seal it for thy courts above.