

Sept 25, 2022 10:00 A.M.

Song Sheet

**Processional Hymn:** #529 God, My Hope on You is Founded

God, my hope on you is founded;  
you my faith and trust renew:  
through all change and chance you guide me,  
only good and only true.  
God unknown, you alone  
call my heart to be your own.

Human pride and earthly glory,  
sword and crown, betray our trust;  
though with care and toil we build them,  
tower and temple fall to dust.  
But your power, hour by hour,  
Is my temple and my tower.

Daily does the almighty Giver  
bounteous gifts on us bestow;  
God's desire for us delights us,  
pleasure leads us where we go.  
Here at hand, love takes stand,  
joy awaits God's sure command.

God's great goodness lasts forever,  
deepest wisdom, passing thought:  
splendour, light, and life attending,  
beauty springing out of naught.  
Evermore from God's store  
newborn worlds rise and adore.

Still from earth to God eternal  
sacrifice of praise be done,  
High above all praises praising  
for the gift of Christ the Son.  
Christ, you call one and all;  
those who follow shall not fall.

**Gradual Hymn: #649 Breathe on Me, Breath of God**

Breathe on me, breath of God;  
Fill me with life anew,  
That I may love what thou dost love,  
And do what thou wouldst do.

Breathe on me, breath of God,  
Until my heart is pure,  
Until my will is one with thine  
To do and to endure.

Breathe on me, breath of God  
Till I am wholly thine,  
Until this earthly part of me  
Glows with thy fire divine.

Breathe on me, breath of God:  
So shall I never die,  
But live with thee the perfect life  
Of thine eternity.

**Offertory: #533 Jesus, Lover of My Soul**

Jesus, lover of my soul, let me to thy bosom fly,  
while the nearer waters roll, while the tempest still is high.  
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide, till the storm of life is past;  
safe into the haven guide; O receive my soul at last.

Other refuge have I none; hangs my helpless soul on thee.  
Leave, ah! Leave me, not alone; still support and comfort me.  
All my trust on thee is stayed, all my help from thee I bring;  
cover my defenceless head with the shadow of thy wing.

Thou, O Christ, art all I want; more than all in thee I find!  
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint, heal the sick, and lead the blind.  
Just and holy is thy name; I am all unrighteousness:  
false and full of sin I am; thou art full of truth and grace.

Plenteous grace with thee is found, grace to cover all my sin;  
let the healing streams abound; make and keep me pure within.  
Thou of life the fountain art; freely let me take of thee;  
spring thou up within my heart; rise to all eternity.

**Closing Hymn: #447 Lord, We Hear your Word with Gladness**

Lord, we hear your word with gladness:  
you have spoken we rejoice:  
words of love and life and freedom  
help us make their truth our choice!  
Now in holy celebration  
for your Word we worship you;  
spoken, written, known in Jesus,  
ours today to prove anew.

May we hear with understanding,  
by your Spirit taught and led;  
may the springs of all our being  
by your living Word be fed;  
may our hearts accept with meekness  
all the grace your light makes known;  
may obedience mark our footsteps  
till we make each word our own!

You have spoken; yours the fullness,  
ours the wealth of this your Word:  
debtors, then as living letters,  
we must make our gospel heard!  
By your Spirit's power transform us;  
shed your saving light abroad  
till our lives by love in action  
show our world the truth of God!