

Sept 4, 2022 10:00 A.M.

Song Sheet

Processional Hymn: #318 Rejoice Today with One Accord

Rejoice today with one accord,
sing out with exultation,
rejoice and praise our mighty Lord,
whose arm hath brought salvation.
His works of love proclaim
the greatness of his name,
for he is God alone
Who hath his mercy shown,
Let all his saints adore him!

When in distress to him we cried,
he heard our sad complaining.
O trust in him, what'er betide,
his love is all-sustaining.
Triumphant songs of praise
to him our hearts shall raise,
now every voice shall say,
"O praise our God alway",
Let all his saints adore him!

Offertory Hymn: #483 May the Spirit of Christ Be Our Hope

Refrain

May the Spirit of Christ be our hope through the day,
be our guard through the night, our companion on the way.

Christ be ever before us, Christ be ever behind us, Christ be ever with-in. *R*

Christ upon our left hand watching, at our right hand guiding;
Christ above, beneath us guarding, near to us abiding. *R*

Christ be in each holy silence, Christ be in our speaking,
Christ in every work we offer, ever in our seeking. *R*

Let us be God's light in the darkness, let us be God's kindness,
Let us be God's justice and mercy, hand and feet of Christ. *R*

God Creator, bless and keep us, Christ, be ever near us,
Spirit, be the light before us: gentle be our pathway. *R*

Closing Hymn: #432 How Great Thou Art

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder
consider all the works thy hand hath made,
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,
thy power throughout the universe displayed.

Chorus: Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee:
 how great thou art, how great thou art!
 Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee:
 how great thou art, how great thou art!

When through the woods and forest glades I wander,
I hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;
when I look down from lofty mountain grandeur
and hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze.

But when I think that God, his Son not sparing,
sent him to die, I scarce can take it in,
that on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
he bled and died to take away my sin;

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation
and claim his own, what joy shall fill my heart!
Then I shall bow in humble adoration and there proclaim,
'My God, how great thou art!'