

Processional Hymn #381 Praise, My Soul

*Praise, my soul, the King of heaven;
to his feet your tribute bring;
ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
evermore his praises sing.
Alleluia, alleluia,
praise the everlasting King.*

*Praise him for his grace and favour
to our forebears in distress;
praise him, still the same forever,
slow to chide, and swift to bless;
alleluia, alleluia,
glorious in his faithfulness.*

*Fatherlike he tends and spares us;
well our feeble frame he knows;
in his hands he gently bears us,
rescues us from all our foes;
alleluia, alleluia,
widely yet his mercy flows.*

*Frail as summer's flower we flourish;
blows the wind and it is gone;
but, while mortals rise and perish,
God endures unchanging on:
alleluia, alleluia,
praise the high eternal one.*

*Angels, help us to adore him;
you behold him face to face;
sun and moon, bow down before him,
dwellers all in time and space.
Alleluia, alleluia,
praise with us the God of grace!*

Gradual Hymn #319
Come, Let Us Join Our Cheerful Songs

*Come, let us join our cheerful songs
with angels round the throne;
ten thousand thousand are their tongues,
but all their joys are one.*

*“Worthy the Lamb that died,” they cry,
“to be exalted thus!”
“Worthy the Lamb!” our lips reply,
“for he was slain for us.”*

*Jesus is worthy to receive
honour and power divine;
and blessings, more than we can give,
be, Lord, for ever thine!*

*Let all creation join in one
to bless the sacred name
of God who sits upon the throne,
and to adore the Lamb!*

Offertory Hymn #503 Fight the Good Fight

*Fight the good fight with all thy might,
Christ is your strength and Christ thy right;
lay hold on life, and it shall be
thy joy and crown eternally.*

*Run the straight race through God's good grace;
lift up thine eyes, and seek his face.
Life with its path before us lies;
Christ is the path and Christ the prize.*

*Cast care aside, lean on thy guide;
his boundless mercy will provide;
trust and the trusting soul shall prove
Christ is its life and Christ its love.*

*Faint not, nor fear, his arms are near;
he changeth not and thou art dear.
Only believe, and thou shalt see
that Christ is all in all to thee.*

Communion Hymn #84 Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me

*Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
let me hide myself in thee;
let the water and the blood,
from thy riven side which flowed,
be of sin the double cure,
cleansing me from its guilt and power.*

*Not the labors of my hands
can fulfill thy law's demands;
could my zeal no respite know,
could my tears forever flow,
all for sin could not atone;
thou must save, and thou alone.*

*Nothing in my hand I bring,
simply to the cross I cling;
naked, come to thee for dress;
helpless, look to thee for grace;
foul, I to the fountain fly;
wash me, Saviour, or I die.*

*While I draw this fleeting breath,
when mine eyelids close in death,
when I soar through tracts unknown,
see thee on thy judgment throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
let me hide myself in thee.*

Recessional Hymn #388
Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken

*Glorious things of thee are spoken,
Zion, city of our God;
He whose word cannot be broken
formed thee for His own abode.
On the rock of ages founded,
what can shake thy sure repose?
With salvation's walls surrounded,
thou mayest smile at all thy foes.*

*See! The streams of living waters,
springing from eternal love,
well supply thy sons and daughters
and all fear of want remove.
Who can faint, when such a river
ever flows their thirst to assuage?
Grace, which like the Lord, the giver,
never fails from age to age?*

*Round each habitation hovering,
see the cloud and fire appear
for a glory and a covering --
showing that the Lord is near.
Thus they march, the pillar leading,
light by night and shade by day;
daily on the manna feeding
which God gives them when they pray.*

*Savior, if of Zion's city
I through grace a member am,
let the world deride or pity,
I will glory in thy name.
Fading is the world's best pleasure,
all its boasted pomp and show;
solid joys and lasting treasure
none but Zion's children know.*