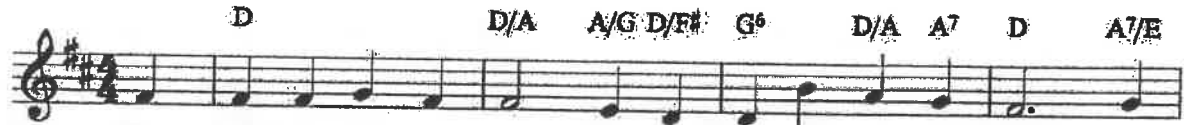


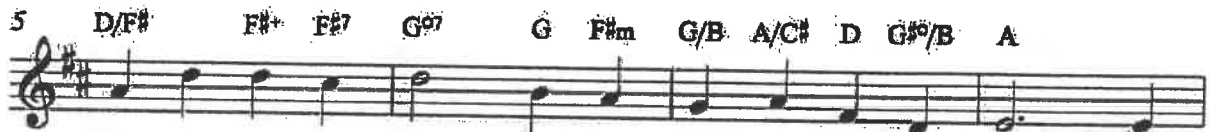
The Church's One Foundation

Samuel John Stone

Samuel S. Wesley



The church's one foun - da - tion is Je - sus Christ her Lord; she
 E - lect from ev - 'ry na - tion, yet one o'er all the earth, her
 Though with a scorn - ful won - der men see her sore op - pressed; by
 Mid toil and tri - bu - la - tion, and tu - mult of her war she
 Yet she on earth hath un - ion with God, the Three in One, and



is His new cre - a - tion by wa - ter and the word: from
 char - ter of sal - va - tion, one Lord, one faith, one birth; one
 schi - sms rent a - sun - der, by her - e - sies dis - tressed; yet
 waits the con - sum - ma - tion of peace for - ev - er - more; till
 mys - tic sweet com - mun - ion with those whose rest is won. O



heav'n He came and sought her to be His ho - ly bride; with
 ho - ly Name she bless - es, par - takes one ho - ly food, and
 saints their watch are keep - ing, their cry goes up, "How long?" and
 with the vi - sion glo - rious her long - ing eyes are blessed, and
 hap - py ones and ho - ly! Lord, give us grace that we like



His own blood He bought her, and for her life He died.
 to one hope she press - es, with ev - 'ry grace en - dued.
 soon the night of weep - ing shall be the morn of song.
 the great Church vic - to - rious shall be the Church at rest.
 them, the meek and low - ly, on high may dwell with Thee.

"Thy Kingdom Come!" On Bended Knee

Frederick Lucian Hosmer

John Day's Psalter



"Thy king - dom come!" on bend - ed knee The
 But the slow watch - es of the night Not
 And lo, al - read - y on the hills The
 The day to whose clear shin - ing light All
 When know - ledge, hand in hand with peace, Shall



pass - ing ag - es pray; And
 less to God be - long; And
 flags of dawn ap - pear; Gird
 wrong shall stand re - vealed, When
 walk the earth a - broad; The



faith - ful souls have yearned to see On
 for the ev - er - last - ing right The
 up your loins, ye proph - et souls, Pro -
 jus - tice shall be throned in might, And
 day of per - fect right - eous - ness, The



earth that king - dom's day.
 si - lent stars are strong,
 claim the day is near;
 ev - 'ry hurt be healed;
 prom - ised day of God.

They'll Know We are Christians by Our Love

Peter Scholtes
arr. Michael Krávcuk

Presto

Choir

We are one in the Spir-it, we are one in the Lord, we are one in the Spir-it, we are
 We will walk with each oth-er, we will walk hand in hand, we will walk with each oth-er, we will
 We will work with each oth-er, we will work side by side, we will work with each oth-er, we will
 All praise to the Fa-ther, from whom all things come, and all praise to Christ Je-sus, His...

One in the Spir-it	One in the Lord	One in the Spir-it
Walk with each oth-er	Walk hand in hand	Walk with each oth-er
Work with each oth-er	Work side by side	Work with each oth-er
Praise to the Fa-ther	Whom all things come	Praise to Christ Je-sus

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one in the Lord, and we pray that all u - ni - ty may one day be re - stored: And they'll
 walk hand in hand, and to - geth - er we'll spread the news that God is in our land: ...
 work side by side, and we'll guard each one's dig - ni - ty and save each one's pride: ...
 on - ly Son, and all praise to the Spir - it, who makes us one: ...

One in the Lord	Pray that all u - ni - ty may one day be re - stored: ...
Walk hand in hand	Geth - er we'll spread the news that God is in our land: ...
Work side by side	Guard each one's dig - ni - ty and save each one's pride: ...
On - ly Son	Praise to the Spir - it, who makes us one: ...

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know we are Chris-tians by our love, by our love, yes, they'll

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know we are Chris - tians by our love.

His Name Is Wonderful

For us a child is born ... And he will be called Wonderful — Isalah 9:6 NIV

His name is Won-der-ful, His name is Won-der-ful,
He is the might-y King, Mas-ter of ev-'ry-thing,

His name is Won-der-ful, Je-sus, my Lord;
His name is Won-der-ful, Je-sus, my Lord.

He's the great Shep-herd, the Rock of all a-ges, Al-might-y

God is He; Bow down be-fore Him, Love and a-

dore Him, His name is Won-der-ful, Je-sus, my Lord.

Sing With All the Sons of Glory 234

Words by William J. Irons

Music by Ludwig van Beethoven
Arr. by Edward Hodges

G C G D

1. Sing with all the sons of glo - ry, Sing the res - ur - rec - tion song!
2. O what glo - ry, far ex - ceed - ing All that eye has yet per - ceived!
3. Life e - ter - nal! heaven re - joic - es: Je - sus lives who once was dead;
4. Life e - ter - nal! O what won - ders Crowd on faith; what joy un - known,

G C G D G

Death and sor - row, earth's dark sto - ry, To the for - mer days be - long.
Ho - liest hearts for a - ges plead - ing, Nev - er that full joy con - ceived.
Join, O man, the death - less voic - es; Child of God, lift up thy head!
When, a - midst earth's clos - ing thun - ders, Saints shall stand be - fore the throne!

D G D G D B Em A D

All a - round the clouds are break - ing, Soon the storms of time shall cease;
God has prom - ised, Christ pre - pares it, There on high our wel - come waits;
Pa - triarchs from the dis - tant a - ges, Saints all long - ing for their heaven,
O to en - ter that bright por - tal, See that glow - ing fir - ma - ment,

G C G D G C G

In God's like - ness, man a - wak - ing, Knows the ev - er - last - ing peace.
Eve - ry hum - ble spir - it shares it, Christ has passed th'e - ter - nal gates.
Proph - ets, psalm - ists, seers, and sag - es All a - wait the glo - ry given.
Know, with Thee, O God im - mor - tal, "Je - sus Christ, whom Thou hast sent!" A - men.

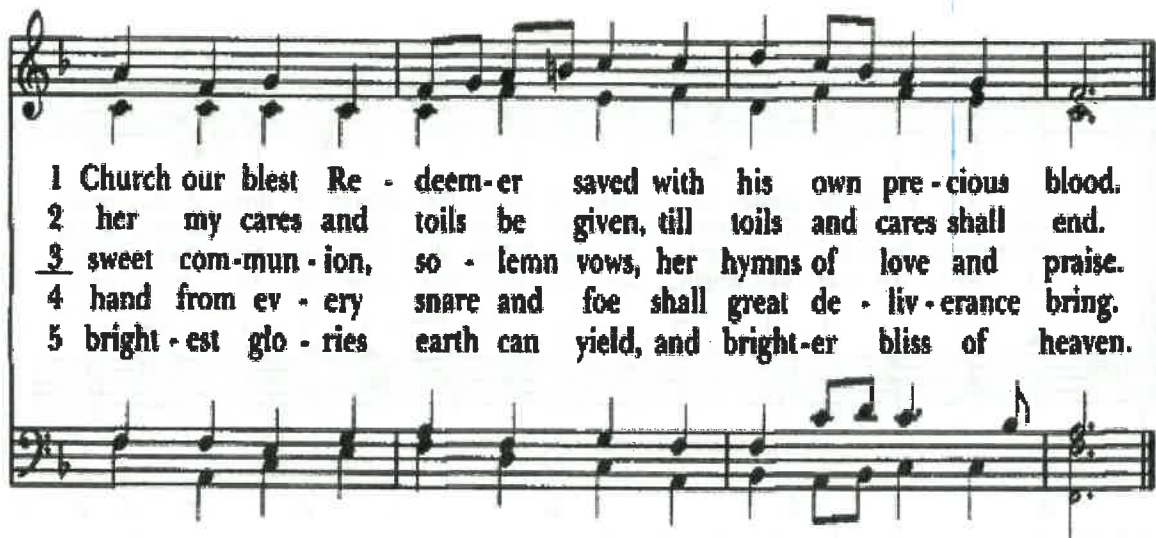
I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord

The Church

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1 I love thy king - dom, Lord, the house of thine a - bode, the
2 For her my tears shall fall; for her my prayers a - scend; to
3 Be - yond my high - est joy I prize her heaven - ly ways, her
4 Je - sus, thou friend di - vine, our Sa - vior and our King, thy
5 Sure as thy truth shall last, to Zi - on shall be given the



1 Church our blest Re - deem - er saved with his own pre - cious blood.
2 her my cares and toils be given, till toils and cares shall end.
3 sweet com - mun - ion, so - lemn vows, her hymns of love and praise.
4 hand from ev - ery snare and foe shall great de - liv - erance bring.
5 bright - est glo - ries earth can yield, and bright - er bliss of heaven.

Words: Timothy Dwight (1725-1817)

Music: *St. Thomas* (Williams), melody Aaron Williams (1751-1776); harm. Lowell Mason (1792-1872)

SM