

Hymns for Sunday, August 29, 2021

Prelude

“His Name Is Wonderful”

Organist

Processional

“All Hail The Power of Jesus’ Name!” (vs 1-3)

Hymnal 450

1 All hail the power of Jesus' Name!

Let angels prostrate fall;

bring forth the royal diadem, and crown him Lord of all!

bring forth the royal diadem, and crown him Lord of all!

2 Crown him ye martyrs of our God,

who from his altar call:

praise him whose way of pain ye trod, and crown him Lord of all!

praise him whose way of pain ye trod, and crown him Lord of all!

3 Hail him, the Heir of David's line,

whom David Lord did call,

the God incarnate, Man divine, and crown him Lord of all!

the God incarnate, Man divine, and crown him Lord of all!

Gospel Processional *“I Want To Walk as A Child of The Light” (vs 1,2)* **Hymnal 490**

I want to walk as a child of the light.

I want to follow Jesus.

God set the stars to give light to the world.

The star of my life is Jesus

Refrain:

In Him, there is no darkness at all.

The night and the day are both alike.

The Lamb is the light of the city of God.

Shine in my heart, Lord Jesus.

I want to see the brightness of God.

I want to look at Jesus.

Clear sun of righteousness, shine on my path,

And show me the way to the Father. *(refrain)*

Gospel Recessional *“I Want To Walk as A Child of The Light” (vs 3)* **Hymnal 490**

I'm looking for the coming of Christ.
I want to be with Jesus.
When we have run with patience the race,
We shall know the joy of Jesus. (*refrain*)

Refrain:

In Him, there is no darkness at all.
The night and the day are both alike.
The Lamb is the light of the city of God.
Shine in my heart, Lord Jesus.

Offertory Hymn *“There’s Something About That Name”* **Organist**

Communion Hymn *“Beneath The Cross of Jesus” (vs 1-3)* **Hymnal 498**

1 Beneath the cross of Jesus
I fain would take my stand,
the shadow of a mighty rock
within a weary land,
A home within a wilderness,
a rest upon the way,
from the burning of the noontide heat
and the burden of the day.

2 Upon that cross of Jesus
mine eyes at times can see
the very dying form of one
who suffered there for me;
and from my smitten heart with tears
two wonders I confess:
the wonders of redeeming love,
and my unworthiness.

3 I take, O cross, thy shadow
for my abiding place;
I ask no other sunshine than
the sunshine of his face;
content to let my pride go by,
to know no gain nor loss,
my sinful self my only shame,
my glory all the cross.

Communion Hymn

“We See The Lord” (vs 1-4)

SOP 78

- 1 We see the Lord, We see the Lord,
And He is high and lifted up And His train fills the Temple.
He is high and lifted up And His train fills the Temple.
The angels cry Holy The angels cry Holy,
The angels cry Holy is the Lord.

- 2 We see the Lord We see the Lord,
and His face shines forth as a light in the Temple,
and His face shines forth as a light in the Temple,
The seraphs cry “Worthy”, The seraphs cry “Worthy”,
The seraphs cry “Worthy is the Lord”.

- 3 We hear the Lord We hear the Lord,
and His word issues forth and resounds through the Temple.
and His word issues forth and resounds through the Temple.
The elders cry, “Amen”, The elders cry, “Amen”,
The elders cry, “Amen, it is so”.

- 4 We bless the Lord We bless the Lord,
and as incense goes up— so our prayers fill the Temple,
and as incense goes up— so our prayers fill the Temple,
The people cry, “Glory”, The people cry, “Glory”,
The people cry, “Glory to the Lord”.

Communion Hymn

“How Great Thou Art” (vs 1-4)

SOP 413

1) O Lord, my God! When I in awesome wonder
Consider all the worlds Thy Hands have made,
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy pow’r throughout the universe displayed, *(Refrain)*

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Refrain:

Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee;
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee;
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!

2) When through the woods and forest glades I wander
And 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; *(Refrain)*

3) And when I think of 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; *(Refrain)*

4) When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!
Then I shall bow in humble adoration
And there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art! *(Refrain)*

Recessional Hymn

"A Mighty Fortress Is Our God" (vs 1-4)

Hymnal 688

1 A mighty fortress is our God, a bulwark never failing;
our helper he, amid the flood of mortal ills prevailing:
for still our ancient foe doth seek to work us woe;
his craft and power are great, and, armed with cruel hate,
on earth is not his equal.

2 Did we in our strength confide, our striving would be losing;
were not the right man on our side, the man of God's own choosing:
dost ask who that may be? Christ Jesus, it is he;
Lord Sabbaoth, his Name, from age to age the same,
and he must win the battle.

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3 And though this world, with devils filled, should threaten to undo us,
we will not fear, for God hath willed his truth to triumph through us;
the prince of darkness grim, we tremble not for him;
his rage we can endure, for lo! his doom is sure,
one little word shall fell him.

4 That word above all earthly powers, no thanks to them, abideth;
the Spirit and the gifts are ours through him who with us sideth:
let goods and kindred go, this mortal life also;
the body they may kill: God's truth abideth still,
his kingdom is forever.

Postlude

“Burgmuller: Arabesque”

Organist