

The Fifth Sunday after Easter

May 5, 2024

PROCESSIONAL HYMN **389** Hail to the Lord's Anointed

Woodbird

1. Hail to the Lord's Anointed, / Great David's greater Son!
Hail in the time appointed, / His reign on earth begun!
He comes to break oppression, / To set the captive free;
To take away transgression, / And rule in equity.
2. He comes with succor speedy / To those who suffer wrong,
To help the poor and needy, / And bid the weak be strong,
To give them songs for sighing, / Their darkness turn to light,
Whose souls, condemned and dying, / Were precious in his sight.
3. He shall come down like showers / Upon the fruitful earth,
And love, joy, hope like flowers, / Spring in his path to birth;
Before him on the mountains / Shall peace, the herald, go;
And righteousness in fountains / From hill to valley flow.
4. Kings shall bow down before him, / And gold and incense bring;
All nations shall adore him, / His praise all people sing;
To him shall pray'r unceasing / And daily vows ascend,
His kingdom still increasing, / A kingdom without end.
5. O'er ev'ry foe victorious, / He on his throne shall rest,
From age to age more glorious, / All-blessing and all-blest;
The tide of time shall never / His covenant remove;
His name shall stand for ever, / His changeless name of Love.

Text: James Montgomery, 1821; based on Psalm 72. Tune: German melody.

SEQUENCE HYMN **450** What a friend we have in Jesus

Erie

1. What a friend we have in Jesus, / All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry / Ev'rything to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit, / O what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry / Ev'rything to God in prayer!
2. Have we trials and temptations? / Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged: / Take it to the Lord in prayer!
Can we find a friend so faithful, / Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our ev'ry weakness— / Take it to the Lord in prayer!

3. Are we weak and heavy laden, / Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Saviour, still our refuge— / Take it to the Lord in prayer!
Do thy friends despise forsake thee? / Take it to the Lord in prayer!
In his arms he'll take and shield thee, / Thou wilt find a solace there.

Text: Joseph Scriven, ca. 1855. Tune: Charles Crozat Converse, 1868.

DEDICATION HYMN **519** Take my life, and let it be

Hollingside

1. Take my life, and let it be / Consecrated, Lord, to thee;
Take my moments and my days, / Let them flow in ceaseless praise.
Take my hands and let them move / At the impulse of thy love;
Take my feet, and let them be / Swift and beautiful for thee.
2. Take my lips, and let them be / Filled with messages from thee;
Take my silver and my gold; / Not a mite would I withhold;
Take my heart, it is thine own; / It shall be thy royal throne;
Take my love; my Lord, I pour / At thy feet its treasure store.
3. Take my voice, and let me sing / Always, only, for my King;
Take my intellect, and use / Ev'ry power as thou shalt choose.
Take my will, and make it thine: / It shall be no longer mine.
Take myself, and I will be / Ever, only, all for thee.

Text: Francis Ridley Havergal, 1874. Tune: John B. Dykes, 1861.

COMMUNION HYMNS

298 Lord, enthroned in heav'nly spendor

Bryn Calfaria

1. Lord, enthroned in heav'nly splendor, / First begotten from the dead,
Thou alone, our strong defender, / Lifest up thy people's head.
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
Jesus, true and living Bread! / Jesus, true and living Bread!.
2. Here our humblest homage pay we, / Here in loving rev'rence bow;
Here for faith's discernment pray we, / Lest we fail to know thee now.
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
Thou art here, we ask not how. / Thou art here, we ask not how.
3. Though the lowliest form doth veil thee, / As of old in Bethlehem,
Here as there thine angels hail thee, / Branch and Flow'r of Jesse's stem.
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
We in worship join with them. / We in worship join with them.

4. Paschal Lamb, thine off'ring, finished / Once for all when thou was slain,
 In its fullness undiminished / Shall for evermore remain,
 Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
 Cleansing us from ev'ry stain, / Cleansing us from ev'ry stain.
5. Life imparting heav'nly Manna, / Smitten Rock with streaming side,
 Heav'n and earth with loud hosanna / Worship thee, the Lamb who died,
 Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
 Ris'n, ascended, glorified! / Ris'n, ascended, glorified!

Text: George Hugh Bourne, 1874. Tune: William Owen, 1852.

147 O God of Bethel, by whose hand

Dundee

1. O God of Bethel, by whose hand / Thy people still are fed,
 Who thro' this wary pilgrimage / Hast all our fathers led:
2. Our vows, our pray'rs, we now present / Before thy throne of grace;
 God of our fathers, be the God / Of their succeeding race.
3. Thro' each perplexing path of life / Our wand'ring footsteps guide;
 Give us each day our daily bread, / And raiment fit provide.
4. O spread thy shelt'ring wings around, / Till all our wand'rings cease,
 And at our Father's loved abode / Our souls arrive in peace!
5. Such blessings from thy gracious hand / Our humble pray'rs implore;
 And thou shalt be our chosen God / And portion evermore.

Text: Philip Doddridge, 1736; John Logan, 1781. Tune: *Scottish Psalter*, 1615, alt.

148 O Jesus, crowned with all renown

Kingsfold

1. O Jesus, crowned with all renown, / Since thou the earth hast trod,
 Thou reignest, and by thee come down / Henceforth the gifts of God.
 Thine is the health and thine the wealth / That in our halls abound,
 And thine the beauty and the joy / With which the years are crowned.
2. Lord, in their change, let frost and heat, / And winds and dews be giv'n;
 All fost'ring pow'r, all influence sweet, / Breathe from the bounteous heav'n.
 Attemper fair with gentle air / The sunshine and the rain,
 That kindly earth with timely birth / May yield her fruits again;
3. That we may feed the poor aright, / And, gath'ring round thy throne,
 Here, in the holy angels' sight, / Repay thee of thine own;
 That we may praise thee all our days, / And with the Father's name,
 And with the Holy Spirit's gifts, / The Savior's love proclaim.

Text: Edward White Benson, 1860, alt. Tune: English melody; arr. Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906

1. Holy Spirit, living Breathe of God, / Breathe new life into my willing soul;
Bring the presence of the risen Lord, / To renew my heart and make me whole.
Cause your Word to come alive in me; / Give me faith for what I cannot see.
Give me passion for your purity; / Holy Spirit, breathe new life in me.
2. Holy Spirit, come, abide within; / May your joy be seen in all I do:
Love enough to cover ev'ry sin / In each thought, and deed, and attitude,
Kindness to the greatest and the least, / Gentleness that sows the path of peace.
Turn my striving into works of grace; /. Breath of God, show Christ in all I do.
3. Holy Spirit, from creation's birth, / Giving life to all that God has made,
Show your power once again on earth; / Cause your Church to hunger for your ways.
Let the fragrance of our pray'rs arise; / Lead us on the road of sacrifice,
That in unity the face of Christ / Will be clear for all the world to see.

Text: Keith Getty and Stuart Townend. © ThankYou Music, 2006.

Tune: Keith Getty and Stuart Townend; arr. Andrew Dittman, 2013. © ThankYou Music, 2006.

ABLUTION HYMN **207** For the beauty of the earth

England's Lane

1. For the beauty of the earth, / For the beauty of the skies,
For the love which from our birth / Over and around us lies,
Refrain: Lord, of all, to thee we raise /. This our hymn of grateful praise
2. For the beauty of each hour / Of the day and of the night,
Hill and vale, and tree and flow'r, / Sun and moon, and stars of light,
3. For the joy of ear and eye, / For the heart and mind's delight,
For the mystic harmony / Linking sense to sound and sight,
4. For the joy of human love, / Brother, sister, parent, child,
Friends on earth and friends above, / For all gentle thoughts and mild,
5. For each perfect gift of thine / To our race so freely giv'n,
Graces human and divine, / Flow'rs of earth and buds of heav'n.

Text: *The Psalter*, 1912. Tune: Johann Martin Spiess, 1745; arr. W.H. Havergal, 1847.

1. Christ is made the sure foundation, / Christ the head and cornerstone,
Chosen of the Lord, and precious, / Binding all the Church in one,
Holy Zion's help for ever, / And her confidence alone.
2. All that dedicated city, / Dearly loved of God on high,
In exultant jubilation / Pours perpetual melody,
God the One in Three adoring / In glad hymns eternally.
3. To this temple, where we call thee, / Come, O Lord of hosts, today;
With thy wonted loving kindness / Hear thy servants as they pray,
And thy fullest benediction / Shed within its walls alway.
4. Here vouchsafe to all thy servants / What they ask of thee to gain,
What they gain from thee, for ever / With the blessed to retain,
And hereafter in thy glory / Evermore with thee to reign.

Text: Latin, ca. 7th century; tr. John Mason Neale, alt. Tune: Henry Purcell, 1680.