

HYMNS
9:15 AM TRADITIONAL WORSHIP SERVICE
02/02/25

GATHERING HYMN
My Hope is Built on Nothing Less
#596

My hope is built on nothing less
than Jesus' blood and righteousness;
no merit of my own I claim,
but wholly lean on Jesus' name.

Refrain

On Christ, the solid rock, I stand;
all other ground is sinking sand,
all other ground is sinking sand.

When darkness veils his lovely face,
I rest on his unchanging grace;
in ev'ry high and stormy gale
my anchor holds within the veil. *Refrain*

His oath, his covenant, his blood
sustain me in the raging flood;
when all supports are washed away,
he then is all my hope and stay. *Refrain*

When he shall come with trumpet sound,
oh, may I then in him be found,
clothed in his righteousness alone,
redeemed to stand before the throne! *Refrain*

Text: Edward Mote, 1797-1874, alt.

SONG OF PRAISE
This is the Feast
p. 101

This is the feast of victory for our God.
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Worthy is Christ, the Lamb who was slain,
whose blood set us free to be people of God.
Power and riches, wisdom and strength,
and honor and blessing and glory are his.

This is the feast of victory for our God.
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Sing...with all the people of God,
and join in the hymn of all creation:
Blessing and honor, glory and might
be to God and the Lamb forever. Amen.

This is the feast of victory for our God.
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

For the Lamb who was slain has begun his reign.
Alleluia.

This is the feast of victory for our God.
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION

p. 102

Alleluia, alleluia,
Alleluia, alleluia.

HYMN OF THE DAY

How Great Thou Art

#856

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 pow'r throughout the universe displayed;

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!

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; *Refrain*

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; *Refrain*

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*

Text: Carl G. Boberg, 1859-1940; tr. and adapt. Stuart K. Hine, 1899-1989.
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OFFERTORY
Cantilene
E. H. Parkhurst

HOLY, HOLY, HOLY
p. 162

Holy, holy, holy Lord, God of power and might.
Heaven and earth are full of your glory.
Hosanna in the highest.

Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.
Hosanna in the highest.

In the night in which he was betrayed,
our Lord Jesus took bread, and gave thanks, broke it and said,
"This is my body given for you.
Do this for the remembrance of me."

In the same way also, he took the cup, gave thanks and gave it for all to drink, saying, "This is the new covenant in my blood, shed for you and for all people for the forgiveness of sins. Do this for the remembrance of me."

LAMB OF GOD

p. 112

Lamb of God, you take away the sin of the world. Have mercy on us.

Lamb of God, you take away the sin of the world. Have mercy on us.

Lamb of God, you take away the sin of the world; grant us peace, grant us peace.

COMMUNION MUSIC

Jesus, Feed Us

Arr. Brian Wentzel

[Choir]

SENDING HYMN

Sing Praise to God, the Highest Good

#871

Sing praise to God, the highest good,
the author of creation!

O God of love, you understood
our need for your salvation.

With healing balm our souls you fill;
all our lament with peace you still.

To God all praise and glory!

What your almighty pow'r has made,

in mercy you are keeping;

by morning glow or evening shade,
your eye is never sleeping;

in the dominion of your might
all things are just and good and right.

To God all praise and glory!

We sought the Lord in our distress;

O God, in mercy hear us.

Our Savior saw our helplessness
and came with peace to cheer us.

For this we thank and praise the Lord,
who is by one and all adored.

To God all praise and glory!

All who confess Christ's holy name,
give God the praise and glory!
Let all God's saving pow'r proclaim;
give God the praise and glory!
Cast ev'ry idol from its throne;
God is the Lord, and God alone.
To God all praise and glory!

Text: Johann J. Schütz, 1640-1690; tr. Frances E. Cox, 1812-1897, adapt.

POSTLUDE

Come, Thou Found of Every Blessing

Anna Laura Page