

Sunday August 8th, 2021

Hymns of Praise

#457

Now thank we all our God
with heart and hands and voices,
who wondrous things has done,
in whom God's world rejoices,
who from our mother's arms
has blessed us on our way
with countless gifts of love,
and still is ours today.

Oh may this bounteous God
through all our life be near us,
with ever joyful hearts
and blessed peace to cheer us,
and keep us all with grace,
and guide us when perplexed,
and free us from all ills
in this world and the next.

All praise and thanks to God
who reigns in highest heaven,
the Father and the Son
and Spirit now be given,
the one eternal God,
whom heaven and earth adore,
for thus it was, is now
and shall be evermore.

Words: German, Martin Rinckart (1576-1649); English, Catherine Winkworth (1829-1878)

Music: Johann Crüger (1598-1662)

Tune: Nun Danket

#654 (vs.1,2,3,4)

O God of Bethel, by whose hand
thy people still are fed,
who through this weary pilgrimage
hast all thy servants led:

our vows, our prayers, we now present
before thy gracious throne;
as thou has been our faithful God,
so always be our own.

Through each perplexing path of life
our wandering footsteps guide;
give us each day our daily bread,
and raiment fit provide.

Oh spread thy covering wings around,
till all our wanderings cease,
and at our God's own loved abode
our souls arrive in peace.

Words: Philip Doddridge (1702-1751); John Logan (1748-1788)

Music: Johan Michael Haydn (1737-1806)

Tune: Sallzburg

#270 (vs.1,3,4,6)

The head that once was crowned with thorns
is crowned with glory now;
a royal diadem adorns
the mighty Victor's brow.

the joy of all who dwell above,
the joy of all below
to whom he manifests his love
and grants his name to know.

To them the cross, with all its shame,
with all its grace, is given,
their name an everlasting name,
their joy the joy of heaven.

The cross he bore is life and health,
though shame and death to him,
his people's hope, his people's wealth,
their everlasting theme.

Words: Thomas Kelly (1769-1855)

Music: Jeremiah Clarke (c.1674-1707)

Tune: St. Magnus

#830 – Doxology

Praise God from whom all blessings flow;
praise him all creatures here below;
praise him above, ye heavenly host;
praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

Words: Thomas Ken (1637-1711)

Music: Genevan Psalter 1515

Tune: Old 100th

#699

All the way my Saviour leads me;
what have I to ask beside?
Can I doubt his tender mercy
who through life has been my guide?
Heavenly peace, divinest comfort,
here by faith in him to dwell;
for I know, whate'er befall me
Jesus doeth all things well.

All the way my Saviour leads me,
cheers each winding path I tread,
gives me grace for every trial,
feeds me with the living bread.
Though my weary steps may falter,
and my soul athirst may be,
gushing from the rock before me,
lo, a spring of joy I see.

All the way my Saviour leads me,
oh the fullness of his love!
Perfect rest to me is promised
in my Father's house above.
When my spirit, clothed immortal,
wings its flight to realms of day,
this my song through endless ages,
'Jesus led me all the way!'

Words: Fanny J. Crosby (1820-1915)

Music: Robert Lowry (1826-1899)

Tune: All the way

Solo

Welcome, Welcome Dear Redeemer

Welcome, welcome dear Redeemer
Welcome to this heart of mine;
Lord I make a full surrender,
Every power and thought be Thine;
Thine entirely, Thine entirely,
Through eternal ages Thine.
Breathe, O breathe Thy loving spirit
Into every troubled breast!
Let us all in Thee inherit,
Let us find Thy promised rest.

Amen