

The Eleventh Sunday after Trinity

August 28, 2022

PROCESSIONAL HYMN **369** How Great Thou Art

How great thou art

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| 1. 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 power throughout the universe displayed; [R] | 2. 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; [R] |
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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!

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| 3. 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; [R] | 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!" [R] |
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Text: Stuart K. Hine, 1953. Tune: Stuart K. Hine, 1953; from a Swedish folk melody; © 1949, 1953 The Stuart Hine Trust.
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SEQUENCE HYMN **605** Oh Lord, have mercy

Have Mercy on Me

1. O Lord, have mercy. / O Lord, have mercy.
Oh Lord, have mercy, / Have mercy on me.
2. While I am praying, / While I am praying,
While I am praying, / Have mercy on me.
3. While I am waiting, / While I am waiting,
While I am waiting, / Have mercy on me.
4. When I'm in trouble, / When I'm in trouble,
When I'm in trouble, / Have mercy on me.
5. I am your child, / I am your child,
I am your child, / Have mercy on me.

Text: anonymous. Tune: anonymous; arr. Joseph Joubert (1958-). ©2000, GIA Publications, Inc.

COMMUNION HYMNS

601 Just as I am

Woodworth

1. Just as I am, without one plea, / But that thy blood was shed for me,
And that thou bidd'st me come to thee, / O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
2. Just as I am, though tossed about / With many a conflict, many a doubt;
Fightings and fears within, without, / O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
3. Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind; / Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need, in thee to find, / O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
4. Just as I am: thou wilt receive; / Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,
Because thy promise I believe, / O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
5. Just as I am, thy love unknown / Has broken every barrier down;
Now to be thine, yea, thine alone, / O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
6. Just as I am, of thy great love / The breadth, length, depth, and height to prove,
Here for a season, then above: / O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Text: Charlotte Elliott, 1836. Tune: William B. Bradbury, 1849.

292 I come with joy, a child of God

Land of Rest

1. I come with joy, a child of God, / Forgiven, loved, and free,
The life of Jesus to recall, / In love laid down for me.
2. I come with Christians far and near / To find, as all are fed,
The new community of love / In Christ's communion bread.
3. As Christ breaks bread and bids us share, / Each proud division ends,
The love that made us makes us one, / And strangers now are friends.
4. The Spirit of the risen Christ, / Unseen, but ever near,
Is in such friendship better known, / Alive among us here.
5. Together met, together bound / By all that God has done,
We'll go with joy to give the world / The love that makes us one.

Text: Brian A. Wren, 1970. ©1971, rev. 1995 Hope Publishing Company.

Tune: American melody; arr. Annabel Morris Buchanan, 1938. ©1938 (renewed), by J. Fischer & Bro.

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 the wilderness / A rest upon the way,
From the burning of the noontide heat, / And the burden of the day.
2. Upon the cross of Jesus / Mine eyes at times can see
The very dying form of one / Who suffer'd there for me;
And from my smitten heart with tears / Two wonders I confess:
The wonders of redeeming love, / And my own worthlessness.
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 the world go by, / To know no gain nor loss,
My sinful self my only shame, / My glory all the cross.

Text: Elizabeth Cecilia Clephane, published. 1872, alt. Tune: Frederick C. Maker, 1881.

ABLUTION HYMN 415 In the cross of Christ I glory

Rathbun

1. In the cross of Christ I glory, / Tow'ring o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sacred story / Gathers round its head sublime.
2. When the woes of life o'ertake me, / Hopes deceive, and fears annoy,
Never shall the cross forsake me: / Lo, it glows with peace and joy.
3. When the sun of bliss is beaming / Light and love upon my way,
From the cross the radiance streaming / Adds new luster to the day.
4. Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure, / By the cross are sanctified;
Peace is there that knows no measure, / Joys that through all time abide.
5. In the cross of Christ I glory, / Tow'ring o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sacred story / Gathers round its head sublime.

Text: John Bowring, 1825. Tune: Ithamar Conkey, 1851.

RECESSIONAL HYMN 340 Sing praise to God who reigns above

Mit Freuden Zart

1. Sing praise to God who reigns above, / The God of all creation,
The God of pow'r, the God of love, / The God of our salvation;
With healing balm my soul he fills, / And ev'ry faithless murmur stills;
To God all praise and glory.

2. What God's almighty pow'r hath made, / His gracious mercy keepeth;
By morning glow or evening shade / His watchful eye e'er sleepeth;
Within the kingdom of his might, / Lo! all is just and all is right;
To God all praise and glory.
3. The Lord is never far away, / But thro' all grief distressing
An every present help and stay, / Our peace, and joy, and blessing;
As with a mother's tender hand / He leads his own, his chosen band;
To God all praise and glory.
4. Thus, all my gladsome way along, / I sing aloud thy praises,
That men may hear the grateful song / My voice unwearied raises;
Be joyful in the Lord, my heart; / Both soul and body, bear your part;
To God all praise and glory.

Text: Johann J. Schütz, 1675; tr. Frances Cox. Tune: Bohemian Brethren's *Kirchengesänge*, 1566.