

*Sunday after Ascension Day*  
*May 21, 2023*

PROCESSIONAL HYMN **157** All hail the power of Jesus' name

*Diadem*

1. All hail the power of Jesus' Name! / Let angels prostrate fall;  
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!
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!
4. Ye seed of Israel's chosen race, / Ye ransomed of the fall,  
Hail him who saves you by his grace, / And crown him Lord of all!
5. Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget / The wormwood and the gall,  
Go, spread your trophies at his feet, / And crown him Lord of all!
6. Let every kindred, every tribe, / On this terrestrial ball,  
To him all majesty ascribe, / And crown him Lord of all!

Text: Edward Perronet, 1779, alt. Tune: James Ellor, 1838.

SEQUENCE HYMN **495** O where are kings and empires now

*Tallis' Ordinal*

1. O where are kings and empires now / Of old, that went and came?  
But, Lord, thy Church is praying yet, / A thousand years the same.
2. We mark her goodly battlements / And her foundations strong;  
We hear, within, the solemn voice / Of her undending song.
3. For not like kingdoms of the world / Thy holy Church, O God,  
Tho' earthquake shocks are threat'ning her, / And tempests are abroad;
4. Unshaken as eternal hills, / Immovable she stands,  
A mountain that shall fill the earth, / A house not made by hands.

Text: Arthur Cleveland Coxe, 1839. Tune: Thomas Tallis, ca. 1567.

COMMUNION HYMNS

**271** Not worthy, Lord, to gather up the crumbs

*Morecambe*

1. Not worthy, Lord, to gather up the crumbs / With trembling hand that from thy table fall,  
A weary, heavy-laden sinner comes / To plead thy promise and obey thy call.
2. I am not worthy to be thought thy child, / Nor sit the last and lowest at thy board;  
Too long a wand'rer and too oft beguiled, / I only ask one reconciling word.
3. I hear thy voice; thou bidd'st me come and rest; / I come, I kneel, I clasp thy pierced feet;  
Thou bidd'st me take my place, a welcome guest / Among thy saints, and of thy banquet eat.
4. My praise can only breathe itself in pray'r; / My pray'r can only lose itself in thee;  
Dwell thou forever in my heart, and there, / Lord, let me sup with thee; sup thou with me.

Text: Edward H. Bickersteth, 1872. Tune: Frederick C. Atkinson, 1870.

**274** Come, risen Lord, and deign to be our guest

*Edsall*

1. Come, risen Lord, and deign to be our guest; / Nay, let us by thy guests; the feast is thine;  
Thyself at thine own board make manifest. / In this our sacrament of bread and wine.
2. We meet as in that upper room they met; / Thou at the table, blessing, yet dost stand:  
"This is my body"; so thou givest yet; / Faith still receives the cup as from thy hand.
3. One body we, one body who partake, / One Church united in communion blest;  
One name we bear, one Bread of Life we break / With all thy saints on earth and saints at rest.
4. One with each other, Lord, for one in thee, / Who art one Savior and one living Head;  
One name we bear, one Bread of Life we break / Be known to us in breaking of the bread.

Text: George Wallace Briggs, 1933. Tune: George Henry Day, 1940.

**298** Lord, enthroned in heav'nly spender

*Bryn Calfarina*

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.

**625** Seek ye first the kingdom of God

*Lafferty*

1. Seek ye first the kingdom of God / And his righteousness,  
And all these things shall be added unto you. / Allelu, alleluia!

2. To Ask, and it shall be given unto you, / Seek, and ye shall find;  
Knock, and the door shall be opened unto you. / Allelu, alleluia!

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Tune: Karen Lafferty, 1972. © CCCM Music (ASCAP), Universal Music-Brentwood Benson Publ., 1972.

**ABLUTION 574** O Church, arise

*O Church, Arise*

1. O Church, arise, and put your armor on; / Hear the call of Christ our Captain;  
For now the weak can say that they are strong / In the strength that God has given.  
With shield of faith and belt of truth, / We'll stand against the devil's lies,  
An army bold whose battle cry is "Love!" / Reaching out to those in darkness.

2. Our call to war, to love the captive soul, / But to rage against the captor;  
And with the sword that makes the wounded whole, / We will fight with faith and valor.  
When faced with trials on ev'ry side, / We know the outcome is secure,  
And Christ will have the prize for which he died: / An inheritance of nations.

3. Come, see the cross, where love and mercy meet, / As the Son of God is stricken;  
Then see his foes that lie crushed beneath his feet, / For the Conqueror has risen!  
And as the stone is rolled away, / And Christ emerges from the grave,  
This vict'ry march continues till the day / Ev'ry eye and heart shall see him.

4. So Spirit, come, put strength in ev'ry stride, / Give grace for ev'ry hurdle,  
That we may run with faith to win the prize / Of a servant good and faithful.  
As saints of old still line the way, / Retelling triumphs of his grace,  
We hear the call and hunger for the day / When, with Christ, we stand in glory.

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Tune: Kieth Getty and Stuart Townend; arr. Andrew Dittman, 2013. © ThankYou Music, 2005.

RECESSIONAL HYMN **418** Alleluia! sing to Jesus!

*Hyfrodol*

1. Alleluia! sing to Jesus! / His the scepter, his the throne;  
Alleluia! his the triumph, / His the victory alone;  
Hark! the songs of peaceful Sion, / Thunder like a mighty flood;  
Jesus out of ev'ry nation, / Hath redeemed us by his blood.
2. Alleluia! not as orphans / Are we left in sorrow now;  
Alleluia! he is near us, / Faith believes, nor questions how:  
Though the cloud from sight received him, / When the forty days were o'er,  
Shall our hearts forget his promise, / "I am with you evermore"?
3. Alleluia! Bread of Heaven, / Thou on earth our food, our stay!  
Alleluia! here the sinful / Flee to thee from day to day:  
Intercessor, friend of sinners, / Earth's Redeemer, plead for me,  
Where the songs of all the sinless / Sweep across the crystal sea.
4. Alleluia! King eternal, / Thee the Lord of lords we own:  
Alleluia! born of Mary, / Earth thy footstool, heav'n thy throne:  
Thou within the veil hast entered, / Robed in flesh, our great High Priest:  
Thou on earth both Priest and Victim / In the eucharistic feast.
5. Alleluia! sing to Jesus! / His the scepter, his the throne;  
Alleluia! his the triumph, / His the victory alone;  
Hark! the songs of holy Sion / Thunder like a mighty flood;  
Jesus out of every nation / Hath redeemed us by his blood.

Text: William Chatterton Dix, 1866. Tune: Rowland Hugh Prichard, ca. 1830