

# *Third Sunday after the Epiphany*

*January 22, 2023*

PROCESSIONAL HYMN **569** A mighty fortress is our God

*Ein' Fest Burg*

1. A mighty fortress is our God, / A bulwark never failing;  
Our helper he amid the flood / Of mortal ills prevailing;  
For still our ancient foe / Doth seek to work us woe;  
His craft and pow'r are great, / And, armed with cruel hate,  
On earth is not his equal.
2. Did we in our own strength confide, / Our striving would be losing;  
Were not the right man on our side, / The man of God's own choosing:  
Dost ask who that may be? / Christ Jesus, it is he;  
Lord Sabaoth his name, / From age to age the same,  
And he must win the battle.
3. And tho' this world, with devils filled, / Should threaten to undo us;  
We will not fear, for God hath willed / His truth to triumph through us.  
The prince of darkness grim, / We tremble not for him;  
His rage we can endure, / For lo! his doom is sure,  
One little word shall fell him.
4. That word above all earthly pow'rs, / No thanks to them, abideth;  
The Spirit and the gifts are ours / Thro' him who with us sideth;  
Let goods and kindred go, / This mortal life also;  
The body they may kill; / God's truth abideth still;  
His kingdom is for ever.

Text: Martin Luther, 1529; tr. Frederick Henry Hedge. Tune: from Martin Luther, 1529.

SEQUENCE HYMN **488** Lamp of our feet

*Nun Danket*

1. Lamp of our feet, whereby we trace / Our path when wont to stray,  
Stream from the fount of heav'nly grace, / Brook by the trav'ler's way.
2. Bread of our souls, whereon we feed, / True manna from on high,  
Our guide and chart, wherein we read / Of realms beyond the sky;
3. Pillar of fire, thro' watches dark, / And radiant cloud by day,  
When waves would whelm our tossing bark, / Our anchor and our stay;
4. Word of the ever-living God, / Will of his glorious Son,  
Without thee how could earth be trod, / Or heav'n itself be won?
5. Lord, grant us all aright to learn / The wisdom it imparts,  
And to its hea'nly teaching turn, / With simple, child-like hearts.

Text: Bernard Barton, 1826. Tune: Johan Crüger, 1653.

SERMON HYMN **261** Blessed Jesus, here are we

*Liebster Jesu*

Blessed Jesus, here are we, / Thy beloved word obeying.  
Now these children come to thee / As thou biddest in thy saying:  
“Let the little ones be given / Unto me; of such is heaven.”

Text: Benjamin Schmolck, 1706; tr. Winfred Douglas. Tune: Johann Rudolph Ahle, 1664; arr. J.S. Bach (1685-1750), alt.

COMMUNION HYMNS

**607** Judge eternal, throned in splendor

*Komm, O Komm*

1. Judge eternal, throned in splendor, / Lord of lords and King of kings,,  
With thy living fire of judgment, / Purge this land of bitter things;  
Solace all its wide dominion / With the healing of thy wings.
2. Still the wary folk are pining / For the hour that brings release,  
And the city's crowded clangor / Cries aloud for sin to cease;  
And the homesteads and the woodlands / Plead in silence for their peace.
3. Crown, O God, thine own endeavor; / Cleave our darkness with thy sword;  
Feed the faint and hungry heathen / With the richness of thy Word;  
Cleans the body of this nation / Thro' the glory of the Lord.

Text: Henry Scott Holland, 1902. Tune: Johann Christoph Bach, 1693.

**391** When Jesus left his Father's throne

*Kingsfold*

1. When Jesus left his Father's throne, / He chose an humble birth;  
Like us, unhonored and unknown, / He came to dwell on earth.  
Like him may we be found below, / In wisdom's path of peace;  
Like him in grace and knowledge grow, / As years and strength increase.
2. Sweet were his words and kind his look, / When mothers round him pressed;  
Their infants in his arms he took, / and on his bosom blessed.  
Safe from the world's alluring harms, / Beneath his watchful eye,  
Thus in the circle of his arms / May we forever lie.
3. When Jesus into Zion rode, / The children sang around;  
For joy they pluck'd the palms and strowed / Their garments on the ground.  
Hosanna our glad voices raise, / Hosanna to our King!  
Should we forget our Savior's praise, / The stone themselves would sing.

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

1. Jesus, Lover of my soul, / Let me to thy bosom fly,  
While the nearer waters roll, / While the tempest still is high:  
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide, / Till the storm of life be past;  
Safe into the haven guide, / O receive my soul at last.
2. Other refuge have I none, / Hangs my helpless soul on thee;  
Leave, ah! leave me not alone, / Still support and comfort me!  
All my trust on thee is stayed; / All my help from thee I bring;  
Cover my defenceless head / With the shadow of thy wing.
3. Plenteous grace with thee is found, / Grace to cleanse from ev'ry sin;  
Let the healing streams abound, / Make and keep me pure within.  
Thou of life the fountain art, / Freely let me take of thee:  
Spring thou up within my heart, / Rise to all eternity.

Text: Charles Wesley, 1740. Tune: Joseph Parry, 1879.

ABLUTION HYMN 524 I want to walk as a child of the light

Houston

1. I want to walk as a child of the light, / I want to follow Jesus.  
God set the stars to give light to the world. / The star of my life is Jesus.  
*Refrain:* In him there is no darkness at all, / The night and the day are both alike.  
The Lamb is the light of the city of God. / Shine in my heart, Lord Jesus.
2. I want to see the brightness of God. / I want to look at Jesus.  
Clear Sun of righteousness, shine on my path, / And show me the way to the Father. *Refrain*
3. I'm looking for the coming of Christ. / I want to be with Jesus.  
When we have run with patience the race, / We shall know the joy of Jesus. *Refrain*

Text: Kathleen Thomerson (b. 1934). Tune: Kathleen Thomerson (b. 1934) ©1970, 1975, Celebration.

RECESSIONAL HYMN 446 How firm a foundation

Foundation

1. How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord, / Is laid for your faith in his excellent word!  
What more can he say than to you he hath said, / To you that for refuge to Jesus have fled?
2. "Fear not, I am with thee; O be not dismayed! / For I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;  
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand / Upheld by my righteous, omnipotent hand.
3. "When through the deep waters I call thee to go, / The rivers of woe shall not thee overflow;  
For I will be with thee thy troubles to bless, / And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.

4. “When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie, / My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply;  
The flame shall not hurt thee; I only design / Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.
5. “The soul that to Jesus hath fled for repose, / I will not, I will not desert to his foes;  
That soul, though all hell shall endeavor to shake, / I’ll never, no never, no, never forsake.”

Text: Rippon’s *Selection of Hymns*, 1787, alt. Tune: American Melody.