

Second Sunday in Lent

March 1, 2026

PROCESSIONAL HYMN 365 Be thou my vision

Slane

1. Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart; / Naught be all else to me, save that thou art;
Thou art my best thought in the day or the night; / Waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.
2. Be thou my wisdom, and thou my true word, / I ever with thee and thou with me, Lord,
Thou my great Father, and I thy true son, / Thou in me dwelling, and I with thee one.
3. Be thou my battle-shield, sword for my fight; / Be thou my dignity, thou my delight,
Thou my soul's shelter, and thou my high tow'r; / Raise thou me heav'nward, O pow'r of my pow'r.
4. Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise, / Thou mine inheritance, now and always,
Thou and thou only, the first in my heart; / High King of heaven, my treasure thou art.
5. High King of heaven, my victory won, / May I reach heaven's joys, heaven's bright Sun!
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall, / Still be my vision, O Ruler of all.

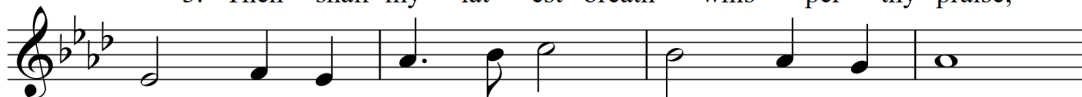
Text: anonymous; tr. Eleanor Hull; vers. Mary E. Byrne, alt. Tune: Irish melody; arr. © Christopher Hoyt, 2016.

SERMON HYMN More love to thee, O Christ (*The People stand*)

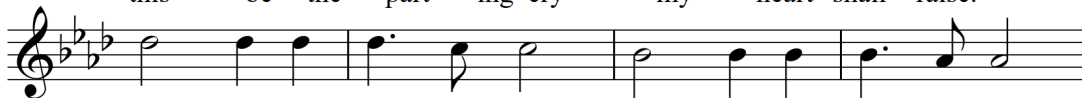
More Love to Thee



1. More love to thee, O Christ, more love to thee!
2. Once earth - ly joy I craved, sought peace and rest.
3. Then shall my lat - est breath whis - per thy praise;



Hear thou the prayer I make on bend - ed knee.
Now thee a - lone I seek; give what is best.
this be the part - ing cry my heart shall raise.



This is my ear - nest plea: more love, O Christ, to thee;
This all my prayer shall be: more love, O Christ, to thee;
This still its prayer shall be: move love, O Christ, to thee;



Words: Elizabeth Payson Prentiss, 1865. Music: William Howard Doane, 1870.
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RECESSIONAL HYMN **573** Lift high the cross

Crucifer

Refrain Lift high the cross, the love of Christ proclaim,
Till all the world adore his sacred name.

1. Led on their way by this triumphant sign,
The hosts of God in con'quering ranks combine. *Repeat Refrain*

2. Each newborn soldier of the Crucified
Bears on his brow the seal of him who died. *Repeat Refrain*

3. O Lord, once lifted on the glorious tree,
As thou hast promised, draw all men to thee. *Repeat Refrain*

4. So shall our song of triumph ever be:
"Praise to the Crucified for victory!" *Repeat Refrain*

Text: George William Kitchin, 1887, alt. Tune: Sydney Hugo Nicholson, 1916.