

The Fourth Sunday in Lent

March 19, 2023

PROCESSIONAL HYMN God the Omnipotent!

Russia

1. God the Omnipotent! King who ordainest / Thunder thy clarion, the lightning thy sword:
Show forth thy pity on high where thou reignest; / Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.
2. God the All-merciful! earth hath forsaken / Thy ways all holy, and slighted thy word;
Bid not thy wrath in its terrors awaken; / Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.
3. God the All-righteous One! man hath defied thee; / Yet to eternity standeth thy word;
Flasehood and wrong shall not tarry beside thee, / Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.
4. God the All-provident! earth, by thy chast'ning, / Yet shall to freedom and ruth be restored;
Through the thick darkness thy kingdom is hast'ning; / Thou wilt give peace in our time, O Lord.

Text: st. 1,2, Henry Fothergill Chorley, 1842; st. 3, 4, John Ellerton, 1870, alt. Tune: Alexis Lvov, 1833.

SEQUENCE HYMN **98** Lord, who throughout these forty days

St. Flavian

1. Lord, who throughout these forty days / For us didst fast and pray,
Teach us with thee to mourn our sins, / And close by thee to stay.
2. As thou with Satan didst contend, / And didst the vict'ry win,
O give us strength in thee to fight, / In thee to conquer sin.
3. As thou didst hunger bear and thirst, / So teach us, gracious Lord,
To die to self, and chiefly live / By thy most holy Word.
4. And thro' these days of penitence, / And thro' thy Passiontide,
Yea, evermore, in life and death, / Jesus! with us abide.
5. Abide with us, that so, this life / Of suff'ring overpast,
An Easter of unending joy / We may attain at last!

Text: Claudia F. Hernaman, 1873. Tune: John Day's *Psalter*, 1562.

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

99 Forty days and forty nights

Heinlein

1. Forty days and forty nights / Thou wast fasting in the wild,
Forty days and forty nights / Tempted, and yet undefiled.
2. Shall not we thy sorrow share / And from worldly joys abstain,
Fasting in unceasing pray'r, / Strong with thee to suffer pain?
 3. Then if Satan on us press, / Flesh or spirit to assail,
Victor in the wilderness, / Grant we may not faint nor fail!
4. So shall we have peace divine; / Holier gladness ours shall be;
Round us, too, shall angels shine, / Such as ministered to thee.
5. Keep, O keep us, Savior dear, / Ever constant by thy side,
That with thee we may appear / At th'eternal Eastertide.

Text: George Hunt Smyttan, 1856, alt. Tune: Martin Herbst, 1676.

609 Rock of ages, cleft for me

Toplady

1. Rock of ages, cleft for me, / Let me hide myself in thee:
Let the water and the blood / From thy side, a healing flood,
Be of sin the double cure, / Cleanse me of its guilt and power.
2. Should my tears for ever flow, / Should my zeal no languor know,
All for sin could not atone: / Thou must save, and thou alone;
In my hand no price I bring, / Simply to thy cross I cling.
3. While I draw this fleeting breath, / When mine eyelids close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown / And behold thee on thy throne,
Rock of ages, cleft for me, / Let me hide myself in thee.

Text: Augustus Montague Toplady, 1776, alt. Tune: Thomas Hastings, 1830.

610 Drop, drop, slow tears

Song 46

1. Drop, drop, slow tears, and bathe those beauteous feet,
Which brought from heav'n the news and Prince of Peace.
2. Cease not, wet eyes, his mercies to entreat;
To cry for vengeance sin doth never cease.
3. In your deep floods drown all my faults and fears;
Nor let his eye see sin, but through my tears.

Text: Phineas Fletcher, 1633. Tune: Orlando Gibbons, 1623.

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.

ABLUTION HYMN 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. Jerusalem the golden, / With milk and honey blest,
Thy holy contemplation / Heal heart and voice oppressed;
I know not, O I know not / What joys await us there:
What radiancy of glory, / What bliss beyond compare!
2. They stand, those halls of Zion, / All jubilant with song,
And bright with many an angel / And all the martyr throng;
The Prince is ever in them; / The daylight is serene;
The pastures of the blessed / Are decked in glorious sheen.
3. There is the throne of David; / And there, from care released,
The shout of them that triumph, / The shout of them that feast;
And they who with their Leader / Have conquered in the fight,
For ever and for ever / Are clad in robes of white.
4. O sweet and blessed country, / The home of God's elect!
O sweet and blessed country / That eager hearts expect!
O Christ, in mercy bring us / To that dear land of rest,
Who art, with God the Father, / And Spirit, ever blest.

Text: Bernard of Cluny, ca. 1145; tr. John Mason Neale, alt. Tune: Alexander Ewing, 1853.