

The Feast of St. Michael and All Angels
commonly called Michaelmas
September 29, 2024

PROCESSIONAL HYMN **350** Praise, my soul, the king of heaven

Lauda anima

1. Praise, my soul, the King of heaven; / To his feet thy tribute bring;
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven, / Evermore his praises sing:
Alleluia! Alleluia! Praise the everlasting King.
2. Praise him for his grace and favor / To our fathers in distress;
Praise him still the same as ever, / Slow to chide, and swift to bless:
Alleluia! Alleluia! Glorious in his faithfulness.
3. Father-like he tends and spares us; / Well our feeble frame he knows;
In his hand he gently bears us, / Rescues us from all our foes.
Alleluia! Alleluia! Widely yet his mercy flows.
4. Angels, help us to adore him; / Ye behold him face to face;
Sun and moon, bow down before him, / Dwellers all in time and space.
Alleluia! Alleluia! Praise with us the God of grace.

Text: Henry Francis Lyte, 1834, alt.; based on Psalm 103. Tune: John Goss, 1869.

SEQUENCE HYMN **616** Come ye sinners, poor and needy

Restoration

1. Come ye sinners, poor and needy, / Weak and wounded, sick and sore;
Jesus ready stands to save you, / Full of pity, love, and pow'r.
Refrain: I will arise and go to Jesus; / He will embrace me with his arms;
In the arms of my dear Savior, / O there are ten thousand charms.
2. Come, ye thirsty, come, and welcome; / God's free bounty glorify:
True belief and true repentance, / Ev'ry grace that brings you nigh.
Refrain: I will arise and go to Jesus; / He will embrace me with his arms;
In the arms of my dear Savior, / O there are ten thousand charms.
3. Come, ye weary, heavy laden, / Lost and ruined by the fall;
If you tarry till you're better, / You will never come at all.
Refrain: I will arise and go to Jesus; / He will embrace me with his arms;
In the arms of my dear Savior, / O there are ten thousand charms.

Text: Joseph Hart, 1759. Tune: *The Southern Harmony*, 1835; arr. © Andrew Dittman, 2015.

COMMUNION HYMNS

436 I heard the voice of Jesus say

Kingsfold

1. I heard the voice of Jesus say, / “Come unto me and rest;
Lay down, thou weary one, lay down / Thy head upon my breast.”
I came to Jesus as I was: / Weary, and worn, and sad;
I found in him a resting place, / And he has made me glad.
2. I heard the voice of Jesus say, / “Behold, I freely give
The living water; thirsty one, / Stoop down, and drink, and live.”
I came to Jesus, and I drank / Of that life-giving stream;
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived, / And now I live in him.
3. I heard the voice of Jesus say, / “I am this dark world’s Light;
Look unto me; thy morn shall rise, / And all thy day be bright.”
I looked to Jesus, and I found / In him my Star, my Sun;
And in that light of life I’ll walk / Till trav’ling days are done.

Text: Horatius Bonar, 1846 Tune: English Melody, arr. Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906.

263 Let all mortal flesh keep silence

Picardy

1. Let all mortal flesh keep silence, / and with fear and trembling stand;
Ponder nothing earthly minded, / for with blessing in his hand;
Christ our God to earth descendeth, / our full homage to demand.
2. King of kings, yet born of Mary, / as of old on earth he stood,
Lord of lords in human vesture, / in the Body and the Blood
He will give to all the faithful / his own self for heav’nly food.
3. Rank on rank the host of heaven / spreads its vanguard on the way,
As the Light of Light descendeth / from the realms of endless day,
That the powers of hell may vanish / as the darkness clears away.
4. At his feet the six-winged seraph; / cherubim with sleepless eye,
Veil their faces to the Presence, / as with ceaseless voice they cry,
“Alleluia, Alleluia, / Alleluia, Lord most high!”

Text: Liturgy of St. James, 5th century; para. Gerard Moultrie. Tune: French Melody, 17th century.

304 O Love that wilt not let me go

St. Margaret

1. O Love that wilt not let me go,
I rest my weary soul in thee; / I give thee back the life I owe,
That in thine ocean depths its flow, / May richer, fuller be.
2. O Light that followest all my way,
I yield my flick'ring torch to thee; / My heart restores its borrowed ray,
That in thy sunshine's blaze its day / May brighter, fairer be.
3. O Joy that seekest me through pain,
I cannot close my heart to thee; / I trace the rainbow through the rain,
And feel the promise is not vain / That morn shall tearless be.
4. O Cross that liftest up my head,
I dare not ask to fly from thee; / I lay in dust life's glory dead,
And from the ground there blossoms red / Life that shall endless be.

Text: George Matheson, 1882. Tune: Albert L. Peace, 1885.

295 Break thou the Bread of Life

Bread of Life

1. Break thou the Bread of Life, / Dear Lord, to me,
As thou didst break the loaves / Beside the sea;
Beyond the sacred page / I seek thee, Lord;
My spirit pants for thee, / O living Word.
2. Bless thou the truth, dear Lord, / Dear Lord, to me,
As thou didst bless the bread / By Galilee.
Then shall all bondage cease, / All fetters fall,
And I shall find my peace, / My all in all.
3. Thou art the Bread of Life, / O Lord, to me,
Thy holy word the truth / That saveth me;
Give me to eat and live / With thee above;
Teach me to love thy truth, / For thou art love.
4. O send thy Spirit, Lord, / Now unto me,
That he may touch mine eyes / And make me see.
Show me the truth concealed / Within thy Word,
For in thy book revealed / I see thee, Lord.

Text: st. 1-2, Mary A. Lathbury, 1877; st. 3-4, Alexander Groves, 1913, alt. Tune: William F. Sherwin, 1877.

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.

Text: Kieth Getty and Stuart Townend. © ThankYou Music, 2005.

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

1. Ye watchers and ye holy ones, / Bright seraphs, cherubim, and thrones,
Raise the glad strain, / Alleluia!
Cry out, dominions, principedoms, pow'rs, / Virtues, archangels, angels' choirs,
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!
2. O higher than the cherubim, / More glorious than the seraphim,
Lead their praises, / Alleluia!
Thou bearer of the eternal Word, / Most gracious, magnify the Lord,
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!
3. Respond, ye souls in endless rest, / Ye patriarchs and prophets blest,
Alleluia, / Alleluia,
Ye holy twelve, ye martyrs strong, / All saints triumphant, raise the song,
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!
4. O friends, in gladness let us sing, / Supernal anthems echoing,
Alleluia, / Alleluia,
To God the Father, God the Son, / And God the Spirit, Three in One
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

Text: Athelstan Riley, 1909. Tune: *Geistliche Kirchengesang*, 1622; arr. Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906.