

The Twenty-Second Sunday after Trinity
October 27, 2024

PROCESSIONAL HYMN **551** Guide me, O thou great Jehovah

Cwm Rhondda

1. Guide me, O thou great Jehovah, / Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but thou art mighty; / hold me with thy powerful hand:
Bread of heaven, bread of heaven, / Feed me now and evermore, feed me now and evermore.

2. Open now the crystal fountain / whence the healing stream do flow;
Let the fiery cloudy pillar / lead me all my journey through.
Strong Deliverer, strong Deliverer, / Be Thou still my Strength and Shield, be Thou still my Strength
and Shield.

3. When I tread the verge of Jordan, / Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of deaths and hell's destruction, / Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises, songs of praises, / I will ever give to Thee, I will ever give to Thee.

Text: William Williams, 1745; tr. Peter Williams, alt. Tune: John Hughes, 1907.

SEQUENCE HYMN **599** Before thy throne, O God, we kneel

St. Petersburg

1. Before thy throne, O God, we kneel; / Give us a conscience quick to feel,
A ready mind to understand / The meaning of thy chast'ning hand;
Whate'er the pain and shame may be, / Bring us, O Father, nearer thee.
2. Search out our hearts and make us true, / Wishful to give to all their due;
From love of pleasure, lust of gold, / From sins which make the heart grow cold,
Wean us and train us with thy rod; / Teach us to know our faults, O God.
3. For sins of heedless word and deed, / For pride ambitious to succeed,
For crafty trade and subtle snare / To catch the simple unaware,
For lives bereft of purpose high, / Forgive, forgive, O Lord, we cry.
4. Let the fierce fires which burn and try, / Our inmost spirits purify,
Consume the ill; purge out the shame; / O God, be with us in the flame;
A newborn people may we rise, / More pure, more true, more nobly wise.

Text: William Boyd Carpenter, 1841-1918. Tune: From Dmitri S. Bortniansky, 1825.

COMMUNION HYMNS

601 Just as I am

Woodworth

1. Just as I am, without one plea, / But that thy blood was shed for me,
And that thou bidd'st me come to thee, / O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
2. Just as I am, though tossed about / With many a conflict, many a doubt;
Fightings and fears within, without, / O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
3. Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind; / Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need, in thee to find, / O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
4. Just as I am: thou wilt receive; / Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,
Because thy promise I believe, / O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
5. Just as I am, thy love unknown / Has broken every barrier down;
Now to be thine, yea, thine alone, / O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
6. Just as I am, of thy great love / The breadth, length, depth, and height to prove,
Here for a season, then above: / O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

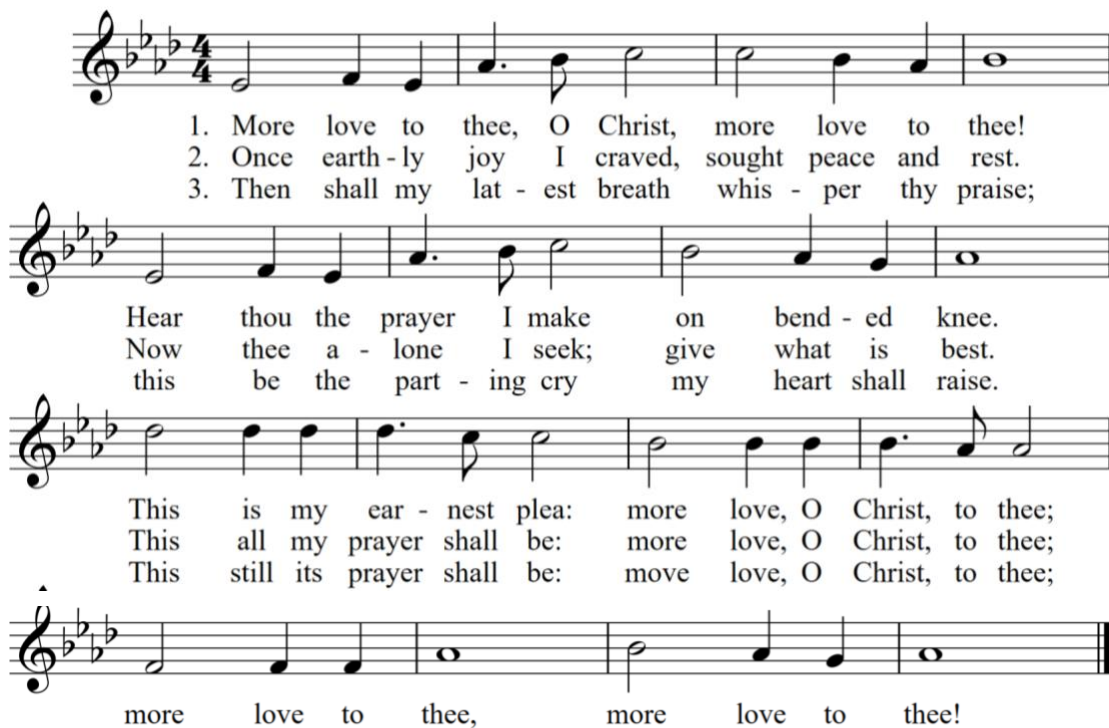
Text: Charlotte Elliott, 1836. Tune: William B. Bradbury, 1849.

549 Nearer, my God, to thee

Bethany

1. Nearer, my God, to thee, / Nearer to thee!
E'en though it be a cross / That raiseth me,
Still all my song would be: / Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer, my God, to thee, / Nearer to thee.
2. Though like the wanderer, / The sun gone down,;
Darkness be over me, / My rest a stone,
Yet in my dreams I'd be / Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer, my God, to thee, / Nearer to thee.
3. There let the way appear / Steps unto heav'n:
All that thou sendest me / In mercy giv'n;
Angels to beckon me / Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer, my God, to thee, / Nearer to thee.
4. Then, with my waking thoughts / Bright with thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs / Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be / Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer, my God, to thee, / Nearer to thee.
5. Or if on joyful wing, / Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot, / Upwards I fly,
Still all my song shall be: / Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer, my God, to thee, / Nearer to thee.

Text: Sarah Adams, 1841. Tune: Lowell Mason, 1856.



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;

more love to thee, more love to thee!

Words: Elizabeth Payson Prentiss, 1856. Music: William Howard Doane, 1870. Public domain.

170 We walk by faith and not by sight

Dunlap's Creek

1. We walk by faith and not by sight, / For though we do not hear
 the human voice of Christ who spoke, / Yet we believe him near.
2. We may not touch his hands and side, / Nor follow where he trod;
 But in his promise we rejoice, / And cry, "My Lord and God!"
3. Help then, O Lord, our unbelief; / In vain And may our faith abound
 To call on thee when thou art near, / And seek where thou art found.
4. That, when our life of faith is done, / In realms of clearer light
 We may behold thee as thou art, / With full and endless sight.

Text: Henry Alford, 1844, alt. Tune: Samuel McFarland, ca. 1816; arr. © Andrew Dittman, 2013.

1. Speak, O Lord, as we come to you / To receive the food of your Holy Word.
 Take your truth, plant it deep in us; / Shape and fashion us in your likeness,
 That the light of Christ might be seen today / In our acts of love and our deeds of faith.
 Speak, O Lord, and fulfill in us / All your purposes for your glory.
2. Teach us, Lord, full obedience, / Holy reverence, true humility;
 Test our thoughts and our attitudes / In the radiance of your purity.
 Cause our faith to rise; cause our eyes to see / Your majestic love and authority.
 Words of pow'r that can never fail, / Let their truth prevail over unbelief.
3. Speak, O Lord, and renew our minds; / Help us grasp the heights of your plans for us,
 Truths unchanged from the dawn of time / That will echo down thro' eternity.
 And by grace we'll stand on your promises, / And by faith we'll walk as you walk with us.
 Speak, O Lord, till your Church is built, / And the earth is filled with your glory.

Text: Keith Getty and Stuart Townend. © ThankYou Music, 2006.

Tune: Keith Getty and Stuart Townend; arr. Andrew Dittman, 2013. © ThankYou Music, 2006.

1. The Church's one foundation / Is Jesus Christ her Lord;
 She is his new creation / By water and the word:
 From heav'n he came and sought her / To be his holy bride;
 With his own blood he bought her, / And for her life he died.
2. Elect from ev'ry nation, / Yet one o'er all the earth,
 Her charter of salvation, / One Lord, one faith, one birth;
 One holy Name she blesses, / Partakes one holy food,
 And to one hope she presses, / With ev'ry grace endued.
3. Though with a scornful wonder / Men see her sore opprest,
 By schisms rent asunder, / By heresies distrest;
 Yet saints their watch are keeping, / Their cry goes up, "How long?"
 And soon the night of weeping / Shall be the morn of song.
4. 'Mid toil and tribulation, / And tumult of her war,
 She waits the consummation / Of peace forevermore;
 Till with the vision glorious / Her longing eyes are blest,
 And the great Church victorious / Shall be the Church at rest.
5. Yet she on earth hath union / With God, the Three in One,
 And mystic sweet communion With those whose rest is won.
 O happy ones and holy! / Lord, give us grace that we
 Like them, the meek and lowly, / On high may dwell with thee.

Text: Samuel John Stone, 1866. Tune: Samuel Sebastian Wesley, 1864.