

1 O day of ra - diant glad - ness, O day of joy and
 2 This day at the cre - a - - tion, the light first had its
 3 This day, God's peo - ple meet - ing, his Ho - ly Scrip - ture
 4 That light our hope sus - tain - ing, we walk the pil - grim

light, O balm of care and sad - - ness, most
 birth; this day for our sal - va - - tion Christ
 hear; his liv - ing pres - ence greet - - ing, through
 way, at length our rest at - tain - - ing, our

beau - ti - ful, most bright; this day the high and
 rose from depths of earth; this day our Lord vic -
 Bread and Wine made near. We jour - ney on, be -
 end - less Sab - bath day. We sing to thee our

low - ly, through a - ges joined in tune, sing,
 to - rious the Spi - rit sent from heaven, and
 liev - ing, re - newed with heaven - ly might, from
 prais - es, O Fa - ther, Spi - rit, Son; the

"Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly," to the great God Tri - une.
 thus this day most glo - rious a tri - ple light was given.
 grace more grace re - ceiv - ing on this blest day of light.
 Church her voice up - rais - es to thee, blest Three in One.

Words: Sts. 1-2, Christopher Wordsworth (1807-1885), alt.; st. 3, Charles P. Price (b. 1920);
 st. 4, *Hymnal 1982*

Music: *Es flog ein kleins Waldvögelein*, German folk song;
 harm. George Ratcliffe Woodward (1848-1934)

Glory to God in the highest,
and peace to his people on earth.

Lord God, heavenly King,
almighty God and Father,
we worship you, we give you thanks,
we praise you for your glory.

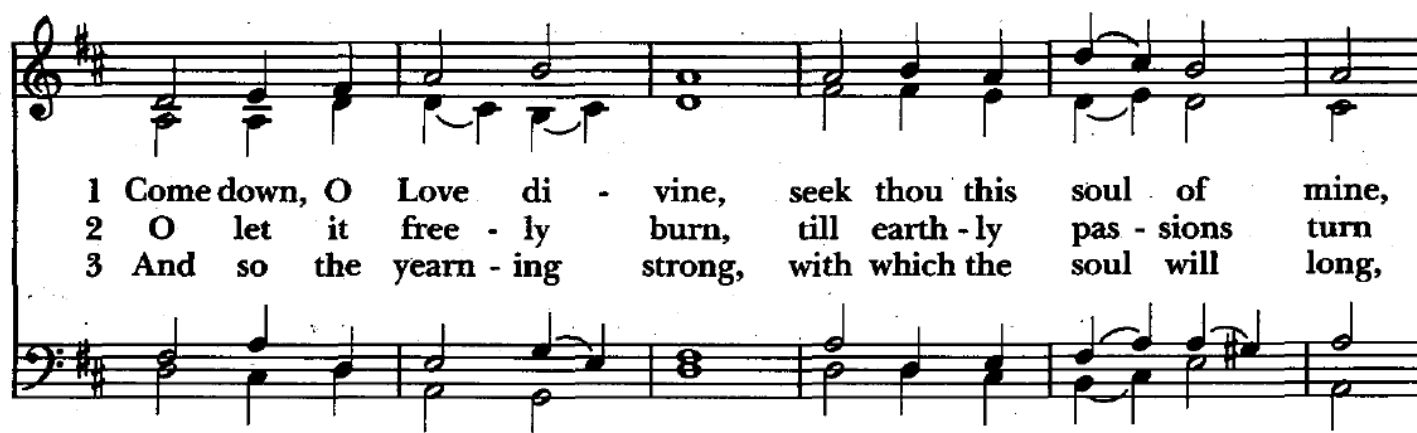
Lord Jesus Christ, only Son of the Father,
Lord God, Lamb of God,
you take away the sin of the world:
have mercy on us;
you are seated at the right hand of the Father:
receive our prayer.

For you alone are the Holy One,
you alone are the Lord,
you alone are the Most High,
Jesus Christ,
with the Holy Spirit,
in the glory of God the Father. Amen.

Psalm 49:1-11

Audite haec, omnes

- 1 Hear this, all you peoples;
 hearken, all you who dwell in the world, *
 you of high degree and low, rich and poor together.
- 2 My mouth shall speak of wisdom, *
 and my heart shall meditate on understanding.
- 3 I will incline my ear to a proverb *
 and set forth my riddle upon the harp.
- 4 Why should I be afraid in evil days, *
 when the wickedness of those at my heels surrounds me,
- 5 The wickedness of those who put their trust in their goods, *
 and boast of their great riches?
- 6 We can never ransom ourselves, *
 or deliver to God the price of our life;
- 7 For the ransom of our life is so great, *
 that we should never have enough to pay it,
- 8 In order to live for ever and ever, *
 and never see the grave.
- 9 For we see that the wise die also;
 like the dull and stupid they perish *
 and leave their wealth to those who come after them.
- 10 Their graves shall be their homes for ever,
 their dwelling places from generation to generation, *
 though they call the lands after their own names.
- 11 Even though honored, they cannot live for ever; *
 they are like the beasts that perish.



1 Come down, O Love di - vine, seek thou this soul of mine,
 2 O let it free - ly burn, till earth - ly pas - sions turn
 3 And so the yearn - ing strong, with which the soul will long,



and vis - it it with thine own ar - dor glow - ing;
 to dust and ash - es in its heat con - sum - ing;
 shall far out - pass the power of hu - man tell - ing;



O Com - fort - er, draw near, with - in my heart ap - pear,
 and let thy glo - rious light shine ev - er on my sight,
 for none can guess its grace, till Love cre - ate a place



and kin - dle it, thy ho - ly flame be - stow - ing.
 and clothe me round, the while my path il - lum - ing.
 where - in the Ho - ly Spi - rit makes a dwell - ing.

The Nicene Creed

We believe in one God,
the Father, the Almighty,
maker of heaven and earth,
of all that is, seen and unseen.

We believe in one Lord, Jesus Christ,
the only Son of God,
eternally begotten of the Father,
God from God, Light from Light,
true God from true God,
begotten, not made,
of one Being with the Father.
Through him all things were made.
For us and for our salvation
he came down from heaven:
by the power of the Holy Spirit
he became incarnate from the Virgin Mary,
and was made man.
For our sake he was crucified under Pontius Pilate;
he suffered death and was buried.
On the third day he rose again
in accordance with the Scriptures;
he ascended into heaven
and is seated at the right hand of the Father.
He will come again in glory to judge the living and the dead,
and his kingdom will have no end.

We believe in the Holy Spirit, the Lord, the giver of life,
who proceeds from the Father and the Son.
With the Father and the Son he is worshiped and glorified.
He has spoken through the Prophets.
We believe in one holy catholic and apostolic Church.
We acknowledge one baptism for the forgiveness of sins.
We look for the resurrection of the dead,
and the life of the world to come. Amen.

Most merciful God,
we confess that we have sinned against you
in thought, word, and deed,
by what we have done,
and by what we have left undone.
We have not loved you with our whole heart;
we have not loved our neighbors as ourselves.
We are truly sorry and we humbly repent.
For the sake of your Son Jesus Christ,
have mercy on us and forgive us;
that we may delight in your will,
and walk in your ways,
to the glory of your Name. Amen.

The Bishop when present, or the Priest, stands and says

Almighty God have mercy on you, forgive you all your sins
through our Lord Jesus Christ, strengthen you in all
goodness, and by the power of the Holy Spirit keep you in
eternal life. *Amen.*

1 What won-drous love is this, O my soul, O my soul! What
 2 To God and to the Lamb, I will sing, I will sing, to
 3 And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing on, and

won-drous love is this, O my soul! What won-drous love is this that
 God and to the Lamb, I will sing. To God and to the Lamb who
 when from death I'm free, I'll sing on. And when from death I'm free I'll

caused the Lord of bliss to lay a - side his crown for my
 is the great I AM, while mil - lions join the theme, I will
 sing and joy - ful be, and through e - ter - ni - ty I'll sing

soul, for my soul, to lay a - side his crown for my soul.
 sing, I will sing, while mil - lions join the theme I will sing.
 on, I'll sing on, and through e - ter - ni - ty I'll sing on.

Words: American folk hymn, ca. 1835

Music: *Wondrous Love*, from *The Southern Harmony*, 1835

12 9. 12. 12 9

58 - Take our bread

Words and music by Joseph Wise

Refrain

C Am Dm⁷ G⁷

Take our bread, we ask you, take our hearts, we love you. Take our

C Dm G G⁷ C

lives, O Fa - ther, we are yours, we are yours.

C Am C Am C F Dm G⁷

1 Yours as we stand at the ta - ble you set; yours as we eat the bread our hearts can't for-get.

C Am C Am Dm⁷ G

We are the sign of your life with us, yet we are yours, we are yours. To Refrain

C Am C Am C F Dm G⁷

Your ho - ly peo - ple stand - ing washed in your blood, Spi - rit - filled yet hun - gry we a - wait your food. We are

C Am C Am Dm⁷ G

poor, but we've brought our - selves the best that we could, we are yours, we are yours. To Refrain

Praise to God

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1 Sing praise to God who reigns a - bove, the God of all cre -
 2 What God's al - might - y power hath made, his gra - cious mer - cy
 3 Let all who name Christ's ho - ly Name give God all praise and



a - tion, the God of power, the God of love, the God of
 keep - eth; by morn - ing glow or eve - ning shade his watch - ful
 glo - ry; let all who know his power pro - claim a - loud the



our sal - va - tion; with heal - ing balm my soul he fills, and
 eye ne'er sleep - eth. With - in the king - dom of his might, lo!
 won - drous sto - ry! Cast each false i - dol from its throne, the



ev - ery faith - less mur - mur stills: to God all praise and glo - ry.
 all is just and all is right: to God all praise and glo - ry.
 Lord is God, and he a - lone: to God all praise and glo - ry.

Words: Johann Jacob Schütz (1640-1690); tr. Frances Elizabeth Cox (1812-1897), alt.

Music: *Mit Freuden zart*, melody from "Une pastourelle gentille," 1529;

adapt. *Pseaumes cinquante de David*, 1547, and *Kirchengeseng darinnen die Heubtartickel
 des Christlichen Glaubens gefasset*, 1566

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