

## Opening Hymn: *O God beyond all praising*



1. O God be-yond all prais-ing, we wor-ship you to-day
2. The flow'r of earth-ly splen-dor in time must sure-ly die,
3. Then hear, O gra-cious Sav-ior, ac-cept the love we bring,



and sing the love a-maz-ing that songs can-not re-pay;  
its frag-ile bloom sur-ren-der to you, the Lord most high;  
that we who know your fa-vor may serve you as our King;



for we can on-ly won-der at ev-ery gift you send,  
but hid-den from all na-ture th'e-ter-nal seed is sown-  
and wheth-er our to-mor-rows be filled with good or ill,



at— bless-ings with-out num-ber and mer-cies with-out end.  
though small in mor-tal stat-ure, to heav-en's gar-den grown:  
we'll tri-umph through our sor-rows and rise to bless you still,



We lift our hearts be-fore you and wait up-on your word;  
for Christ, the Man from heav-en, from death has set us free,  
to mar-vel at your beau-ty, and glo-ry in your ways,



we hon-or and a-dore you, our great and might-y Lord.  
and we through him are giv-en the fi-nal vic-to-ry.  
and make a joy-ful du-ty our sac-ri-fice of praise!

## Gloria

Rutter

1. Glo - ry to you, Lord

God of our fa - thers; you are wor - thy of praises;

glo - ry to you. 2. Glo - ry to you

for the ra - di - ance of your ho - ly Name; we will

praise you and high - ly ex - alt you for ev - er.

3. Glo - ry to you in the splen - dor of your

tem - ple; on the throne of your ma - jes - ty, glo - ry to

you. 4. Glo - ry to you, seat - ed bet -

ween the Cher - u - bin; we will praise you and

high - ly ex - alt you for ev - er.

5. Glo - ry to you, be - hold - ing the

depths; in the high vault of hea - ven, glo - ry to

you. 6. Glo - ry to you, Fa - ther,

Son, and Ho - ly Spi - rit; we will praise you and

high - ly ex - alt you for ev - er.

## Music in Procession: *This little light of mine*



**Psalm 90:1-6, 13-17** (*chanted*)

Lord, you have been / **our refuge**  
from one generation / **to the next.**  
Before the mountains / **were brought forth,**  
from age to age / **you are God.**

You turn us back to dust / **and say,**  
"Go back, O / **child of earth."**  
Long years are like yesterday / **come and gone**  
and like a watch / **in the night.**

You sweep us away like / **a dream;**  
we fade away suddenly / **like the grass.**  
In the morning it is / **green and flourishes;**  
in the evening it is dried / **up and withered.**

Return, O Lord; how long will / **you tarry?**  
be gracious / **to your servants.**  
Satisfy us by your kindness / **in the morning;**  
We will rejoice and be glad all the days / **of our life.**

Make us glad by the measure of days that you / **afflicted us**  
and the years in / **which we suffered.**  
Show your servants / **all your works**  
and your splendor / **to their children.**

1 How love - ly is thy dwell - ing - place, O Lord of hosts, to  
 2 Be - side thine al - tars, gra - cious Lord, the swal - lows find a  
 3 They who go through the des - ert vale will find it filled with  
 4 One day with - in thy courts ex - cels a thou - sand spent a -

me! My thirst - y soul de - sires and longs with -  
 nest; how hap - py they who dwell with thee and  
 springs, and they shall climb from height to height till  
 way; how hap - py they who keep thy laws nor

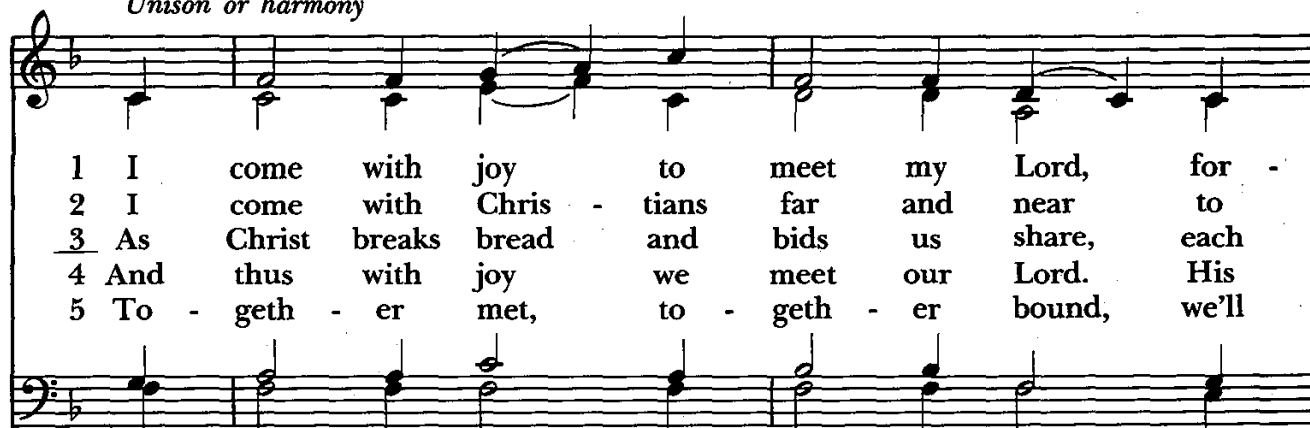
in thy courts to be; my ve - ry heart and  
 praise thee with - out rest, and hap - py they whose  
 Zi - on's tem - ple rings with praise to thee, in  
 from thy pre - cepts stray, for thou shalt sure - ly

flesh cry out, O liv - ing God, for thee.  
 hearts are set up - on the pil - grim's quest.  
 glo - ry throned, Lord God, great King of kings.  
 bless all those who live the words they pray.

Words: Para. of Psalm 84; sts. 1-2, *The Psalms of David in Meeter*, 1650; sts. 3-4, Carl P. Daw, Jr. (b. 1944)  
 Music: *Brother James' Air*, J. L. Macbeth Bain (1840?-1925)

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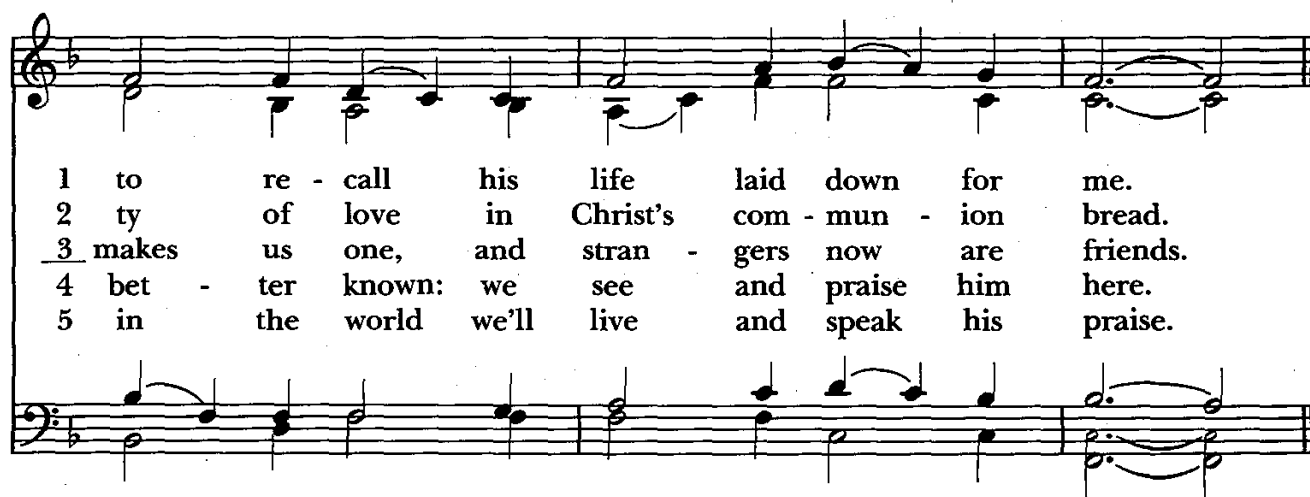
*Unison or harmony*



1 I come with joy to meet my Lord, for -  
 2 I come with Chris - tians far and near to  
 3 As Christ breaks bread and bids us share, each  
 4 And thus with joy we meet our Lord. His  
 5 To - geth - er met, to - geth - er bound, we'll



1 giv - en, loved, and free, in awe and won - der  
 2 find, as all are fed, the new com - mu - ni -  
 3 proud di - vi - sion ends. That love that made us  
 4 pres - ence, al - ways near, is in such friend - ship  
 5 go our dif - ferent ways, and as his peo - ple



1 to re - call his life laid down for me.  
 2 ty of love in Christ's com - mun - ion bread.  
 3 makes us one, and stran - gers now are friends.  
 4 bet - ter known: we see and praise him here.  
 5 in the world we'll live and speak his praise.

Words: Brian A. Wren (b. 1936), alt.

Music: *Land of Rest*, American folk melody; adapt. and harm. Annabel Morris Buchanan (1889-1983)

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## **Post Communion Prayer** *(standing)*

*Celebrant* Let us pray.

*Celebrant and People*

Eternal God, heavenly Father,  
you have graciously accepted us as living members  
of your Son our Savior Jesus Christ,  
and you have fed us with spiritual food  
in the Sacrament of his Body and Blood.  
Send us now into the world in peace,  
and grant us strength and courage  
to love and serve you  
with gladness and singleness of heart;  
through Christ our Lord. Amen.

*or the following*

Almighty and everliving God,  
we thank you for feeding us with the spiritual food  
of the most precious Body and Blood  
of your Son our Savior Jesus Christ;  
and for assuring us in these holy mysteries  
that we are living members of the Body of your Son,  
and heirs of your eternal kingdom.  
And now, Father, send us out  
to do the work you have given us to do,  
to love and serve you  
as faithful witnesses of Christ our Lord.  
To him, to you, and to the Holy Spirit,  
be honor and glory, now and for ever. Amen.



1 O God, our help in a - ges past, our hope for years to come,  
2 un - der the sha - dow of thy throne thy saints have dwelt se - cure;  
3 Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, or earth re - ceived her frame,  
4 A thou - sand a - ges in thy sight are like an eve - ning gone;  
5 Time, like an ev - er - roll - ing stream, bears all our years a - way;



1 our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, and our e - ter - nal home:  
2 suf - fi - cient is thine arm a - lone, and our de - fense is sure.  
3 from ev - er - last - ing thou art God, to end - less years the same.  
4 short as the watch that ends the night be - fore the ris - ing sun.  
5 they fly, for - got - ten, as a dream dies at the o - pening day.

6 O God, our help in ages past,  
our hope for years to come,

be thou our guide while life shall last,  
and our eternal home.

Words: Isaac Watts (1674-1748), alt.; para. of Psalm 90:1-5

Music: *St. Anne*, melody att. William Croft (1678-1727), alt.; harm. William Henry Monk (1823-1889)

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