Sunday Worship Music April 21, 2024

Introit

Send Me, Jesus

South African

Send me, Jesus; send me, Jesus; send me, Jesus; send me, Lord. Lead me, Jesus. . . Fill me, Jesus. . .

Hymn 463

How Firm a Foundation

American folk hymn

How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord, is laid for your faith in God's excellent Word! What more can be said than to you God hath said, to you who for refuge to Jesus have fled?

"Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dismayed, for I am thy God, and will still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand, upheld by my righteous, omnipotent hand.

"When through the deep waters I call thee to go, the rivers of sorrow shall not overflow; for I will be near thee, thy troubles to bless, and sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.

"When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie, my grace, all sufficient, shall be thy supply; the flame shall not hurt thee; I only design thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.

"The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose, I will not, I will not desert to its foes; that soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake, I'll never, no, never, no, never forsake." Anthem

The God of Love

Psalm 23 by George Herbert music by John S. Dixon

The God of Love my Shepherd is, and he that doth me feed; while he is mine, and I am his, what can I want or need?

He leads me to the tender grass, where I both feed and rest; then to the streams that gently pass: in both I have the best.

Or if I stray, he doth convert. and bring my mind in frame; and all this not for my desert, but for his holy name.

Yea, in death's shady black abode, well may I walk, not fear; for thou art with me, and thy rod to guide thy staff to bear.

Nay, thou dost make me sit and dine, even in mine enemies sight; my head with oil, my cup with wine runs over all the day and night.

Surely thy sweet and wondrous love shall measure all my days; and as it never shall remove, so neither ever shall my praise. Amen.

Hymn 187

Savior, like a Shepherd Lead Us text from an 1836 songbook music by William B. Bradbury, 1859

Savior, like a shepherd lead us; much we need your tender care. In your pleasant pastures feed us; for our use your fold prepare. Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus, you have bought us: we are yours. Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus, you have bought us: we are yours.

We are yours: in love befriend us; be the guardian of our way. Keep your flock: from sin defend us; seek us when we go astray. Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus, hear your children when we pray. Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus, hear your children when we pray.

You have promised to receive us, poor and sinful though we be; you have mercy to relieve us, grace to cleanse, and power to free. Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus, early let us turn to you. Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus, early let us turn to you.

Early let us seek your favor; early let us do your will. Blessed Lord and only Savior, with your love our spirits fill. Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus, you have loved us; love us still. Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus, you have loved us; love us still.