

Sunday Worship Music

May 7, 2023

Introit

Nothing Can Trouble

Jacques Berthier, 1986

*Nothing can trouble; nothing can frighten.
Those who seek God shall never go wanting.*

*Nothing can trouble; nothing can frighten.
God alone fills us.*

Hymn 321

The Church's One Foundation

text by Samuel J. Stone, 1866
music by Samuel S. Wesley, 1864

*The church's one foundation is Jesus Christ her Lord.
She is his new creation by water and the word.
From heaven he came and sought her to be his holy bride.
With his own blood he bought her, and for her life he died.*

*Elect from every 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 every grace endued.*

*Though with a scornful wonder this world sees her oppressed,
by schisms rent asunder, by heresies distressed,
yet saints their watch are keeping; their cry goes up: "How long?"
And soon the night of weeping shall be the morn of song.*

*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.*

*Yet she on earth has 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, may live eternally.*

Anthem

Even Me
(Wayne Baker, baritone)

William B. Bradbury
arr. Michael H. Reid

*Lord, I hear of showers of blessings, thou art scattering full and free;
showers the thirsty souls refreshing, let some drops now fall on me.
Even me, Lord, even me, even me, Lord, even me.
Let some drops now, let some drops now, let some drops now fall on me!*

*Pass me not, O gentle Savior, sinful though my heart may be;
I am longing for thy favor, whilst thou'rt blessing, oh, bless me.*

*Bread of heaven, bread of heaven, ever let me feed on thee;
vine of heaven, vine of heaven, let thy blood atone for me.*

Even me, Lord, even me! Let some drops now fall on me!

Hymn 526

Let Us Talents and Tongues Employ

text by Fred Kaan, 1975
Jamaican folk melody

*Let us talents and tongues employ, reaching out with a shout of joy;
bread is broken; the wine is poured; Christ is spoken and seen and heard.*

*(Refrain) Jesus lives again; earth can breathe again;
pass the Word around: loaves abound!
Jesus lives again; earth can breathe again;
pass the Word around: loaves abound!*

*Christ is able to make us one; at the table he sets the tone,
teaching people to live to bless, love in word and in deed express. (Refrain)*

*Jesus calls us in sends us out bearing fruit in a world of doubt,
gives us love to tell, bread to share: God (Immanuel) everywhere! (Refrain)*