

Sunday Worship Music

October 29, 2023

Introit

Take Thou Our Minds, Dear Lord

W.H. Foulkes

*Take thou our minds, dear Lord, we humbly pray;
give us the mind of Christ each passing day;
teach us to know the truth that sets us free;
grant us in all our thoughts to honor thee.*

*Take thou our hearts, O Christ; they are thine own;
come thou within our souls and claim thy throne;
help us to shed abroad thy deathless love;
use us to make the earth like heaven above.*

Hymn 275

A Mighty Fortress Is Our God text and music by Martin Luther, 1529

*A mighty fortress is our God, a bulwark never failing.
Our helper he, amid the flood of mortal ills prevailing.
For still our ancient foe doth seek to work us woe.
His craft and power are great and armed with cruel hate,
on earth is not his equal.*

*Did we in our own strength confide, our striving would be losing,
were not the right man on our side, the man of God's own choosing.
Dost ask who that may be? Christ Jesus, it is he.
Lord Sabaoth his name, from age to age the same,
and he must win the battle.*

*And though this world, with devils filled, should threaten to undo us,
we will not fear, for God hath willed his truth to triumph through us.
The Prince of Darkness grim, we tremble not for him.
His rage we can endure, for lo, his doom is sure.
One little word shall fell him.*

*That word above all earthly powers, no thanks to them, abideth.
The Spirit and the gifts are ours through him who with us sideth.
Let goods and kindred go, this mortal life also.
The body they may kill; God's truth abideth still.
His kingdom is forever.*

Solo

It Is Well with My Soul
(Linda Baker, soprano)

Spafford/Bliss

*When peace like a river attendeth my way, when sorrows like sea billows roll;
whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say, it is well, it is well with my soul.
It is well with my soul; it is well, it is well with my soul.*

*And Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight; the clouds be rolled back as a scroll.
The trump shall resound and the Lord shall descend. Even so, it is well with my soul.
It is well with my soul; it is well, it is well with my soul.*

Hymn 738

O Master, Let Me Walk with Thee

text by W. Gladden, 1879
music by H.P. Smith, 1874

*O Master, let me walk with thee in lowly paths of service free;
tell me thy secret; help me bear the strain of toil, the fret of care.*

*Help me the slow of heart to move by some clear, winning word of love;
teach me the wayward feet to stay, and guide them in the homeward way.*

*Teach me thy patience, still with thee in closer, clearer company,
to work that keeps faith sweet and strong, in trust that triumphs over wrong.*

*In hope that sends a shining ray far down the future's broadening way;
in peace that only thou canst give, with thee, O Master, let me live.*