Sunday Worship Music

Introit

How Lovely, Lord (Psalm 84)

text by Arlo D. Duba, 1984 music by H. Hopson, 1983

How lovely, Lord, how lovely is your abiding place; my soul is longing, fainting, to feast upon your grace. The sparrow finds a shelter, a place to build her nest, and so your temple calls us within its walls to rest.

A sun and shield forever are you, O Lord Most High; you shower us with blessings; no good will you deny. The saints your grace receiving, from strength to strength shall go, and from their life shall rivers of blessing overflow.

Hymn 12

Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise

text by W. C. Smith, 1867 Welsh folk melody

Immortal, invisible, God only wise, in light inaccessible hid from our eyes, most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of Days, almighty, victorious, thy great name we praise.

Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light, nor wanting, nor wasting, thou rulest in might: thy justice, like mountains high soaring above; thy clouds which are fountains of goodness and love.

To all, life thou givest, to both great and small.
In all life thou livest, the true life of all.
We blossom and flourish like leaves on the tree,
then wither and perish; but naught changeth thee.

Thou reignest in glory; thou dwellest in light. Thine angels adore thee, all veiling their sight. All praise we would render; O help us to see 'tis only the splendor of light hideth thee!

Anthem

I Can Do All Things Through Christ

Virgil T. Ford

I can do all things, I can do all things through Christ, through Christ which strenthenest me. For God hath given us the spirit of power, and the spirit of love, and the spirit of a sound mind. The kingdom of God is within you; the kingdom of God is within you. I can do all things, I can do all things through Christ, through Christ which strengtheneth me.

Be strong in the Lord; be strong in the Lord.
Girt about with truth and with the breastplate of righteousness;
your feet shod with the gospel of peace.
Take the shield of faith; take the helmet of salvation
and the sword of the spirit which is the word of God.
Be strong in the Lord; be strong in the Lord.

text by Fanny Crosby, 1873 music by Phoebe Knapp, 1873

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine! O what a foretaste of glory divine! Heir of salvation, purchase of God, Born of his Spirit, washed in his blood.

(Refrain) This is my story; this is my song, praising my Savior all the day long; This is my story; this is my song, praising my Savior all the day long.

Perfect submission, perfect delight; visions of rapture now burst on my sight; angels descending, bring from above echoes of mercy, whispers of love. (Refrain)

Perfect submission, all is at rest; I in my Savior am happy and blest, watching and waiting, looking above, filled with his goodness, lost in his love. (Refrain)