Sunday Worship Music September 8, 2024

Prelude

Let the Bright Seraphim from G. F. Handel's oratorio Samson (Linda Baker, soprano; Lyle Bagley, cornet)

Let the bright seraphim, in burning row, their loud, uplifted, angel trumpets blow. Let the cherubic host, in tuneful choirs, touch their immortal harps with golden wires.

Introit/Children's Processional

Siyahamba

South African

(Bells of Providence, Children, Choir, and Congregation)

Siyahamb' e-ku-kha-nyen' kwen-khos.

(We are marching in the light of God.)

Hymn 687

Our God, Our Help in Ages Past text by Isaac Watts, 1719 (with Bells of Providence and Lyle Bagley, cornet) music by William Croft, 1708

[All] Our God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come; our shelter from the stormy blast, and our eternal home.

[Women] Beneath the shadow of thy throne thy saints have dwelt secure; sufficient is thine arm alone, and our defense is sure.

[Men] Before the hills in order stood, or earth received its frame, from everlasting thou art God, to endless years the same.

[All] A thousand ages in thy sight are like an evening gone, short as the watch that ends the night before the rising sun.

[Choir] Time, like an ever rolling stream, bears all our years away; they fly forgotten, as a dream dies at the opening day.

[All] Our God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come, be thou our guard while life shall last, and our eternal home.

There's a spirt of love in this place; there's a spirit of love in this place. You can't see it, but it's there, just as precious as the air.

There's a spirt of love in this place.

There's the presence of peace in this room; there's the presence of peace in this room.

In God's tenderness is found peace that passes human bounds.

There's the presence of peace in this room.

O alleluia, sing alleluia! We bless your holy name. O alleluia, sing alleluia! There's a spirit of love in this place.

There's a space for grace in our hearts; there's a space for grace in our hearts.

It's in learning to forgive that our spirits truly live.

There's a space for grace in our hearts.

Hymn 757

Together We Serve

Daniel C. Damon, 1995

Together we serve, united by love, inviting God's world to the glorious feast. We work and we pray through sorrow and joy, extending God's love to the last and the least.

We seek to become a beacon of hope, a lamp for the heart and a light for the feet. We learn, year by year, to let love shine through until we see Christ in each person we meet.

We welcome the scarred, the wealthy, the poor, the busy, the lonely, and all who need care. We offer a home to those who will come, our hands quick to help, our hearts ready to dare.

Together, by grace, we witness and work, remembering Jesus, in whom we grow strong. Together we serve in Spirit and truth, remembering love is the strength of our song.