Sunday Worship Music

November 17, 2024

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 840

It Is Well with My Soul

text by Horatio C. Spafford, 1876 music by Philip B. Bliss, 1876

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.

(Refrain) It is well (it is well) with my soul (with my soul); it is well, it is well with my soul.

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come, let this blest assurance control, that Christ hath regarded my helpless estate, and hath shed his own blood for my soul. (Refrain)

He lives: O the bliss of this glorious thought. My sin, not in part, but the whole, is nailed to the cross and I bear it no more. Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul! (Refrain)

Lord, hasten the day when our faith shall be sight, the clouds be rolled back as a scroll, the trumpet shall sound and the Lord shall descend; even so it is well with my soul. (Refrain)

Anthem

You Do Not Walk Alone

traditional Irish blessing music by Elaine Hagenberg

May you see God's light on the path ahead when the road you walk is dark. May you always hear, even in your hour of sorrow, the gentle singing of the lark. When times are hard may hardness never turn your heart to stone. May you always remember when the shadows fall, you do not walk alone.

Children's Time

God Loved Us

God loved us, and he sent his Son, Praise his name forever, singing hallelujah! God loved us, and he sent his Son, Praise him, praise him, hallelu, amen!

Thank You for the World So Sweet

melody by Franz Schubert

Thank you for the world so sweet, Thank you for the food we eat, Thank you for the birds that sing, Thank you, God, for everything! Offertory

Panis Angelicus (Linda Baker, soprano; Michael Cohen, oboe) Cesar Franck (1822-1890)

Panis angelicus, fit panis hominum, dat panis coelicus figuris terminum. O res mirabilis manducat Dominum, pauper, pauper, servus et humilis.

> O Lord, I pray to thee, almighty God above, your glory shines on me, come bless me with your love. Great is your name adored, on high forevermore, Holy, holy, holy are you, O Lord

Hymn 819

Be Still, My Soul

text by Katharina von Schlegel, 1752 music by Jean Sibelius, 1899

Be still, my soul: the Lord is on thy side. Bear patiently the cross of grief or pain. Leave to thy God to order and provide, who through all changes faithful will remain. Be still, my soul: thy best, thy heavenly Friend through thorny ways leads to a joyful end.

Be still, my soul: thy God doth undertake to guide the future surely as the past. Thy hope, thy confidence let nothing shake; all now mysterious shall be bright at last. Be still, my soul: the waves and winds still know his voice who ruled them while he dwelt below.

Be still, my soul: the hour is hastening on when we shall be forever with the Lord; when disappointment, grief, and fear are gone, sorrow forgot, love's purest joys restored. Be still, my soul: when change and tears are past all safe and blessed we shall meet at last.