

HYMN INSERT

August 11th, 2024

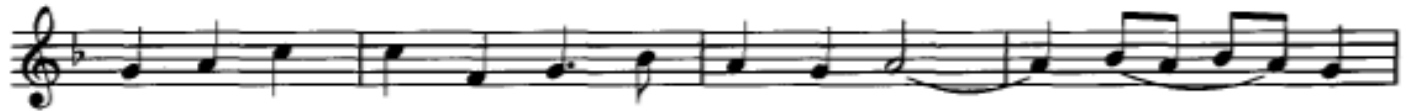




1 We know that Christ is raised and dies no more. _____
 2 We share by wa - ter in his sav - ing death. _____
 3 The Fa - ther's splen - dor clothes the Son with life. _____
 4 A new cre - a - tion comes to life and grows _____



Em - braced by death he broke its fear - ful hold; _____
 Re - born we share with him an Eas - ter life _____
 The Spi - rit's pow - er shakes the Church of God. _____
 as Christ's new bo - dy takes on flesh and blood. _____



and our de - spair he turned to blaz - ing joy. _____
 as liv - ing mem - bers of a liv - ing Christ. _____ Al - le -
 Bap - tized we live with God the Three in One. _____
 The u - ni - verse re - stored and whole will sing: _____



lu - ia! — Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

1 Where char - i - ty and love pre - vail there God is ev - er found;
 2 With grate-ful joy and ho - ly fear his char - i - ty we learn;
 3 For - give we now each o - ther's faults as we our faults con - fess;
 4 Let strife a - mong us be un - known, let all con - ten - tion cease;
 5 Let us re - call that in our midst dwells God's be - got - ten Son;

1 brought here to - geth - er by Christ's love by love are we thus bound.
 2 let us with heart and mind and strength now love him in re - turn.
 3 and let us love each o - ther well in Chris-tian ho - li - ness.
 4 be his the glo - ry that we seek, be ours his ho - ly peace.
 5 as mem-bers of his Bo - dy joined we are in him made one.

6 Love can exclude no race or creed
 if honored be God's Name;
 our common life embraces all
 whose Father is the same.

Words: Latin; tr. J. Clifford Evers (b. 1916). Copyright © 1961-2, World Library Publications, 3815 N. Willow Rd. Schiller Park, IL 60176. All rights reserved. Used by permission. Music: *Cheshire*, melody and bass from *The Whole Booke of Psalmes*, 1592, alt.; harm. *Hymns III*, 1979.

1 Deck thy - self, my soul, with glad - ness, leave the
 2 Sun, who all my life dost bright - en; Light, who
 3 Je - sus, Bread of Life, I pray thee, let me

gloom - y haunts of sad - ness, come in - to the day - light's
 dost my soul en - light - en; Joy, the best that an - y
 glad - ly here o - bey thee; nev - er to my hurt in -

splen - dor, there with joy thy prais - es ren - der
 know - eth; Fount, whence all my be - ing flow - eth:
 vit - ed, be thy love with love re - quit - ed;

un - to him whose grace un - bound - ed hath this
 at thy feet I cry, my Ma - ker, let me
 from this ban - quet let me mea - sure, Lord, how

won-drous ban-quet found-ed— high o'er all the heavens he
 be a fit par-ta-ker of this bless-ed food from
 vast and deep its trea-sure; through the gifts thou here dost

reign-eth, yet to dwell with thee he deign-eth.
 hea-ven, for our good, thy glo-ry, giv-en.
 give me, as thy guest in heaven re-ceive me.

Words: Johann Franck (1618-1677); tr. Catherine Winkworth (1827-1878), alt. Music: *Schmücke dich*, melody Johann Crüger (1598-1662); harm. *The English Hymnal*, 1906.

1 Lord, en - throned in heaven - ly splen - dor, first - be -
 *2 Here our hum - blest hom - age pay we, here in
 *3 Though the low - liest form doth veil thee as of
 4 Pas - chal Lamb, thine of - fering, fi - nished once for
 5 Life - im - part - ing heaven - ly Man - na, smit - ten

1 got - ten from the dead. Thou a - lone, our strong de -
 2 lov - ing rev - erence bow; here for faith's dis - cern - ment
 3 old in Beth - le - hem, here as there thine an - gels
 4 all when thou wast slain, in its full - ness un - di -
 5 Rock with stream - ing side, heaven and earth with loud ho -

Al - le -

1 fend - er, lift - est up thy peo - ple's head.
 2 pray we, lest we fail to know thee now.
 3 hail thee, branch and flower of Jes - se's stem.
 4 min - ished shall for ev - er - more re - main.
 5 san - na wor - ship thee, the Lamb who died.

lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le -

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

lu - ia!

Al - le - lu - ia!

- 1 Je - sus, true and liv - ing
- 2 Thou art here, we ask not
- 3 We in wor - ship join with
- 4 Cleans - ing us from ev - ery
- 5 Risen, a - scend - ed, glo - ri -

- 1 bread! Je - sus, true and liv - ing bread!
- 2 how. Thou art here, we ask not how.
- 3 them. We in wor - ship join with them.
- 4 stain. Cleans - ing us from ev - ery stain.
- 5 fied! Risen, a - scend - ed, glo - ri - fied!

Words: George Hugh Bourne (1840-1925), alt. Music: Bryn Calfaria, melody William Owen (1813-1983); harm. *Christian Hymns*, 1977.