

Hymn Texts for November 14, 2021

ALL HAIL THE POWER OF JESUS' NAME

All hail the power of Jesus' Name!

Let angels prostrate fall;
bring forth the royal diadem,
and crown Him Lord of all;
bring forth the royal diadem,
and crown Him Lord of all.

Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
ye ransomed from the fall,
hail Him who saves you by His grace,
and crown Him Lord of all;
hail Him who saves you by His grace,
and crown Him Lord of all;

O that with yonder sacred throng
we at His feet may fall!
We'll join the everlasting song,
and crown Him Lord of all;
we'll join the everlasting song,
and crown Him Lord of all.

SEEK YE FIRST

1 Seek ye first the kingdom of God
And His righteousness,
And all these things shall be added unto you;
Allelu, alleluia!

2 Ask, and it shall be given unto you,
Seek and ye shall find,
Knock, and the door shall be opened unto you;
Allelu, alleluia!

JESUS SAT AND WATCHED THE CROWD

1 Jesus sat and watched the crowd at the temple treasury.
Some that day were rich and proud, making sure that all could see
their great generosity.

2 Then a widow came along who had nothing she could spare.
Yet her faith in God was strong and she gave as few would dare:
all she had, she chose to share.

3 Just a penny, nothing more, yet Christ said her gift was best.
What a risk, for one so poor! What rich faith her gift expressed!
Trusting, giving, she was blest.

BECAUSE I HAVE BEEN GIVEN MUCH

1 Because I have been given much, I, too, must give;
Because of Thy great bounty, Lord, each day I live,
I shall divide my gifts from Thee
with every person that I see
who has the need of help from me.

2 Because I have been sheltered, fed, by Thy good care,
I cannot see an other's lack and I not share
My glowing fire, my loaf of bread,
my roof's safe shelter overhead,
That they too may be comforted.

3 Because love has been lavished so upon me, Lord,
a wealth I know that was not meant for me to hoard,
I shall give love to those in need,
shall show that love by word and deed:
thus shall my thanks be thanks indeed.

HYMN OF COMMISSIONING

Blessed by You with gifts and graces, may we heed Your Church's call:
Gladly in all times and places give to You, Who gives us all.
You have bought us, and no longer can we claim to be our own;
Ever free and ever stronger, We shall serve You, Lord, alone.