

HYMN TEXTS - OCTOBER 2, 2022

ALL HAIL THE POWER OF JESUS' NAME

All hail the power of Jesus' name! Let angels prostrate fall,
let angels prostrate fall; bring forth the royal diadem,

Refrain

and crown him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, and crown Him Lord of all.

2 Ye chosen seed of Israel's race, ye ransomed from the fall,
ye ransomed from the fall, hail Him who saves you by His grace,

3 Let every kindred, every tribe, on this terrestrial ball,
on this terrestrial ball, to Him all majesty ascribe,

4 O that with yonder sacred throng we at His feet may fall
we at His feet may fall! We'll join the everlasting song,

GOD OF PAST, WHO BY YOUR SPIRIT

1 God of past, who by Your Spirit,
led Your people through each age,
may we learn from their example,
by their faith our doubts assuage.
May their steadfast resoluteness
as they followed in Your way
be for us an inspiration as we serve the present day.

2 God of present undertakings,
give us wisdom as we build
for our service in Your kingdom,
that Your purpose be fulfilled.
May our vision be far reaching,
and our work by You decreed,
that in building for the present,
we discern tomorrow's need.

3 God of hope, to Whom our service
is entrusted for the day
when Your kingdom is established
and all people know Your way,
by the leading of Your Spirit
guide us now, new faith instill,
that we face the future boldly
for the doing of Your will.

JESUS, AT YOUR HOLY TABLE

1 Jesus, at Your holy table, may our hearts united be.
Bind us with Your grace and presence that redeem and set us free.
Crucify our pride and hatred, light the path on which we walk.
Teach us how to love each other, in the way that You have taught.

2 Christ, remind us of Your passion, of Your precious life outpoured,
of the love which none can fathom, and our victory evermore.
Bread of heaven, wine of promise, feed us with Your holy Word.
Nourish us with Your strong presence, risen Savior, only Lord.

3 Lift your hearts and raise your voices, celebrate this wondrous love.
Join the chorus with all Christians, and with saints who live above.
Silent lips now sing with gladness, blinded eyes are filled with sight.
Jesus' love has pierced our darkness, brought us home to peace and light.