Hymn No. 157

Jesus Shall Reign

- Jesus shall reign where'er the sun does its successive journeys run; his kingdom spread from shore to shore, till moons shall wax and wane no more.
- To Jesus endless prayer be made, and endless praises crown his head; his name like sweet perfume shall rise with every morning sacrifice.
- 3 People and realms of every tongue dwell on his love with sweetest song; and infant voices shall proclaim their early blessings on his name.
- 4 Blessings abound where'er he reigns; all prisoners leap and loose their chains; the weary find eternal rest, and all who suffer want are blest.
- 5 Let every creature rise and bring honors peculiar to our King; angels descend with songs again, and earth repeat the loud amen!

Lord, Speak to Me

(11 o'clock service ONLY)

- Lord, speak to me, that I may speak in living echoes of thy tone; as thou hast sought, so let me seek thine erring children lost and lone.
- O strengthen me, that while I stand firm on the rock, and strong in thee, I may stretch out a loving hand to wrestlers with the troubled sea.
- O teach me, Lord, that I may teach the precious things thou dost impart; and wing my words, that they may reach the hidden depths of many a heart.
- O fill me with thy fullness, Lord, until my very heart o'er-flow in kindling thought and glowing word, thy love to tell, thy praise to show.
- O use me, Lord, use even me, just as thou wilt, and when, and where, until thy blessed face I see, thy rest, thy joy, thy glory share.

Hymn No. 159

Lift High the Cross

Refrain	Lift high the cross, the love of Christ proclaim till all the world adore his sacred name.
1 Refrain	Come, Christians, follow this triumphant sign. The hosts of God in unity combine. Lift high the cross, the love of Christ proclaim till all the world adore his sacred name.
2 Refrain	Each newborn servant of the Crucified bears on the brow the seal of him who died. Lift high the cross, the love of Christ proclaim till all the world adore his sacred name.
3 Refrain	O Lord, once lifted on the glorious tree, as thou hast promised, draw the world to thee. Lift high the cross, the love of Christ proclaim till all the world adore his sacred name.
4 Refrain	So shall our song of triumph ever be: Praise to the Crucified for victory! Lift high the cross, the love of Christ proclaim till all the world adore his sacred name.