

Hymn No. 173: Christ, Whose Glory Fills the Skies

1. Christ, whose glory fills the skies, Christ the true, the only light,  
Sun of Righteousness, arise, triumph o'er the shades of night;  
Day-spring from on high, be near; Day-star, in my heart appear.
2. Dark and cheerless is the morn unaccompanied by thee;  
joyless is the day's return, till thy mercy's beams I see;  
till they inward light impart, cheer my eyes and warm my heart.
3. Visit then this soul of mine; pierce the gloom of sin and grief;  
fill me, Radiance divine, scatter all my unbelief;  
more and more thyself display, shining to the perfect day.

Hymn No. 156: I Love to Tell the Story (11 o'clock)

1. I love to tell the story of unseen things above,  
of Jesus and his glory, of Jesus and his love.  
I love to tell the story, because I know 'tis true;  
it satisfies my longings as nothing else can do.  
I love to tell the story, 'twill be my theme in glory,  
to tell the old, old story of Jesus and his love.
2. I love to tell the story; more wonderful it seems  
than all the golden fancies of all our golden dreams.  
I love to tell the story, it did so much for me;  
and that is just the reason I tell it now to thee.  
I love to tell the story, 'twill be my theme in glory,  
to tell the old, old story of Jesus and his love.
3. I love to tell the story; 'tis pleasant to repeat  
what seems, each time I tell it, more wonderfully sweet.  
I love to tell the story, for some have never heard  
the message of salvation from God's own holy Word.  
I love to tell the story, 'twill be my theme in glory,  
to tell the old, old story of Jesus and his love.
4. I love to tell the story, for those who know it best

seem hungering and thirsting to hear it like the rest.  
And when, in scenes of glory, I sing the new, new song,  
‘twill be the old, old story that I have loved so long.  
I love to tell the story, ‘twill be my theme in glory,  
to tell the old, old story of Jesus and his love.

#### Closing Hymn No. 188: Christ Is the World’s Light

1. Christ is the world’s light, Christ and none other;  
born in our darkness, he became our brother.  
If we have seen him, we have seen the Father: Glory to God on high!
2. Christ is the world’s peace, Christ and none other;  
no one can serve him and despise another.  
Who else unites us, one in God the Father? Glory to God on high!
3. Christ is the world’s life, Christ and none other;  
sold once for silver, murdered here, our brother;  
he, who redeems us, reigns with God the Father: Glory to God on high!
4. Give God the glory, God and none other;  
give God the glory, Spirit, Son, and Father;  
give God the glory, God with us, my brother: Glory to God on high!