

Opening Hymn No. 185: When Morning Gilds the Skies

When morning gilds the skies my heart awaking cries: May Jesus Christ be praised!

Alike at work and prayer, to Jesus I repair: May Jesus Christ be praised!

The night becomes as day when from the heart we say: May Jesus Christ be praised!

The powers of darkness fear when this sweet chant they hear: May Jesus Christ be praised!

Let all the earth around ring joyous with the sound: May Jesus Christ be praised!

In heaven's eternal bliss the loveliest strain is this: May Jesus Christ be praised!

Be this, while life is mine, my canticle divine: May Jesus Christ be praised!

Be this th'eternal song through all the ages long: May Jesus Christ be praised!

Middle Hymn TFWS No. 2222: The Servant Song (11:00 service only)

Brother, sister, let me serve you, let me be as Christ to you; pray that I may have the grace to let
you be my servant, too.

We are pilgrims on a journey; we're together on this road. We are here to help each other walk
the mile and bear the load.

I will hold the Christ-light for you in the night-time of your fear; I will hold my hand out to you,
speak the pace you long to hear.

I will weep when you are weeping; when you laugh, I'll laugh with you. I will share your joy
and sorrow till we've seen this journey through.

When we sing to God in heaven, we shall find such harmony, born of all we've known together
of Christ's love and agony.

Brother, sister, let me serve you, let me be as Christ to you; pray that I may have the grace to let
you be my servant, too.

Closing Hymn No. 451: Be Thou My Vision

Be thou my vision, O lord of my heart; naught be all else to me, save that thou art.
Thou my best thought, by day or by night, waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.

Be thou my wisdom. And thou my true word; I ever with thee and thou with me, Lord;
Thou and thou only, first in my heart, great God of heaven, my treasure thou art.

Great God of heaven, my victory won, may I reach heaven's joys, O bright heaven's sun!
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall, still be my vision, O Ruler of all.