

Processional 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: I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say (for 11 a.m. service – printed in the bulletin)

I heard the voice of Jesus say, "Come unto me and rest;
Lay down, O weary one, lay down your head upon my breast."
I came to Jesus as I was, so weary worn and sad;
I found in him a resting place, and he has made me glad.

I heard the voice of Jesus say, "Behold I freely give
the living water; thirsty one, stoop down and drink and live."
I came to Jesus and I drank of that lifegiving stream;
my thirst was quenched, my soul revived, and now I live in him.

I heard the voice of Jesus say, "I am this dark world's light;
Look unto me, your morn shall rise, and all your day be bright."
I looked to Jesus, and I found in him my star, my sun;
And in that light of life I'll walk till traveling days are done.

Recessional Hymn No. 292: What Wondrous Love Is This

- 1: What wondrous love is this, O my soul, O my soul,
what wondrous love is this, O my soul! What
wondrous love is this that caused the Lord of bliss to
bear the dreadful curse for my soul, for my soul,
to bear the dreadful curse for my soul.

- 2: What wondrous love is this, O my soul, O my soul,
what wondrous love is this, O my soul! What
wondrous love is this, that caused the Lord of life to
lay aside his crown for my soul, for my soul, to
lay aside his crown for my soul.

- 3: To God and to the Lamb I will sing, I will sing,
to God and to the Lamb, I will sing; to
God and to the Lamb who is the great I AM, while
millions join the theme I will sing, I will sing; while
millions join the theme I will sing.

- 4: And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing on,
and when from death I'm free, I'll sing on; and
when from death I'm free, I'll sing and joyful be, and
through eternity I'll sing on, I'll sing on, and
through eternity I'll sing on.