The Church's One Foundation

Hymn No. 545

- The church's one foundation is Jesus Christ her Lord: she is his new creation by water and the Word.
 From heaven he came and sought her to be his holy bride; with his own blood he bought her, and for her life he died.
- 2 Elect from every nation, yet one o'er all the earth; her charter of salvation, one Lord, one faith, one birth; one holy name she blesses, partakes one holy food, and to one hope she presses, with every grace endued.
- 3 Though with a scornful wonder we see her sore oppressed, by schisms rent asunder, by heresies distressed, yet saints their watch are keeping; their cry goes up, "How long?" And soon the night of weeping shall be the morn of song.
- 4 Mid toil and tribulation, and tumult of her war, she waits the consummation of peace forevermore; till, with vision glorious, her longing eyes are blest, and the great church victorious shall be the church at rest.
- 5 Yet she on earth hath union with God the Three in One, and mystic sweet communion with those whose rest is won. O happy ones and holy! Lord, give us grace that we like them, the meek and lowly, on high may dwell with thee.

Hymn No. 539

O Spirit of the Living God

11 o'clock service ONLY

- 1 O Spirit of the living God, thou light and fire divine, descend upon thy church once more and make it truly thine. Fill it with love and joy and power, with righteousness and peace, till Christ shall dwell in human hearts, and sin and sorrow cease.
- 2 Blow, wind of God! With wisdom blow until our minds are free from mists of error, clouds of doubt, which blind our eyes to thee. Burn, winged fire! Inspire our lips with flaming love and zeal, to preach to all thy great good news, God's glorious commonweal.
- 3 Teach us to utter living words of truth which all may hear, the language all may understand when love speaks loud and clear; till every age and race and clime shall blend their creeds in one, and earth shall form one family by whom thy will is done.
- 4 So shall we know the power of Christ who came this world to save; so shall we rise with him to life which soars beyond the grave; and earth shall win true holiness, which makes thy children whole; till, perfected by thee, we reach creation's glorious goal!

O Savior, Let Me Walk with Thee

- 1 O Savior, let me walk with thee in lowly paths of service free; tell me thy secret; help me bear the strain of toil, the fret of care.
- Help me the slow of heart to move by some clear, winning word of love; teach me the wayward feet to stay, and guide them in the homeward way.
- 3 Teach me thy patience, still with thee in closer, dearer company, in work that keeps faith sweet and strong, in trust that triumphs over wrong;
- 4 In hope that sends a shining ray far down the future's broadening way, in peace that only thou canst give, with thee, O Savior, let me live.