November 15, 2026
Twenty-Fifth Sunday after Pentecost

HYMN 655

O Jesus, I have promised
to serve thee to the end:
be thou for ever near me,
my Master and my friend;
I shall not fear the battle
if thou art by my side,
nor wander from the pathway,
if thou wilt be my guide.

O let me hear thee speaking
in accents clear and still,
above the storms of passion,
the murmurs of self-will;
O speak to reassure me,
to hasten or control;
O speak, and make me listen,
thou guardian of my soul.

O Jesus, thou hast promised
to all who follow thee,
that where thou art in glory
there shall thy servant be;
and, Jesus I have promised
to serve thee to the end;
O give me grace to follow,
my Master and my friend.

HYMN 551

Rise up, ye saints of God!
Have done with lesser things,
give heart and soul and mind and strength
to serve the King of kings.

Rise up, ye saints of God!
His kingdom tarries long:
bring in the day of brotherhood
and end the night of wrong.

Lift high the cross of Christ!
Tread where his feet have trod;
and quickened by the Spirit's power,
rise up, ye saints of God!

HYMN 490

I want to walk as a child of the light,
I want to follow Jesus.
God sent the stars to give light to the world:
The star of my life is Jesus.
In Him, there is no darkness at all;
The night and the day are both alike.
The Lamb is the light of the city of God:
Shine in my heart, Lord Jesus.

I want to see the brightness of God,
I want to look at Jesus.
Clear sun of righteousness, shine on my path
And show me the way to the Father.
In Him, there is no darkness at all;
The night and the day are both alike.
The Lamb is the light of the city of God:
Shine in my heart, Lord Jesus.

I'm looking for the coming of Christ,
I want to be with Jesus.
When we have run with patience the race,
We shall know the joy of Jesus
In Him, there is no darkness at all;
The night and the day are both alike.
The Lamb is the light of the city of God:
Shine in my heart, Lord Jesus.

HYMN 617

Eternal Ruler of the ceaseless round
of circling planets singing on their way,
guide of the nations from the night profound

into the glory of the perfect day;
rule in our hearts, that we may ever be
guided and strengthened and upheld by thee.

We would be one in hatred of all wrong,
one in the love of all things sweet and fair,
one with the joy that breaketh into song,
one with the grief that trembleth into prayer;
one in the power that makes thy children free
to follow truth, and thus to follow thee.

Oh, clothe us with thy heavenly armor, Lord,
thy trusty shield, thy sword of love divine;
our inspiration be thy constant word,
we ask no victories that are not thine;
give or withhold, let pain or pleasure be;
enough to know that we are serving thee.

HYMN 632

O Christ, the Word Incarnate,
O Wisdom from on high,
O Truth, unchanged, unchanging,
O Light of our dark sky;
we praise thee for the radiance
that from the scripture's page,
a lantern to our footsteps,
shines on from age to age.

The Church from our dear Master
received the word divine,
and still that light is lifted
o'er all the earth to shine.
It is the chart and compass
that o'er life's surging sea,
mid mists and rocks and quicksands,
still guides, O Christ, to thee.

O make thy Church, dear Savior,
a lamp of purest gold,
to bear before the nations
thy true light as of old;
O teach thy wandering pilgrims
by this their path to trace,
till, clouds and darkness ended,
they see thee face to face.

HYMN 9

Not here for high and holy things
We render thanks to thee,
But for the common things of earth,
The purple pageantry
Of dawning and of dying days,
The splendor of the sea,

The royal robes of autumn moors,
The golden gates of spring,
The velvet of soft summer nights,
The time there comes the breath
Of dawn that rustles through the trees,
And that clear voice that saith:

Awake, awake to love and work!
The lark is in the sky,
The fields are wet with diamond dew,
The worlds awake to cry
Their blessings on the Lord of life,
As he goes meely by.

Come, let thy voice be one with theirs,
Shout with their shout of praise;
See how the giant sun soars up,
Great lord of years and days!
So let the love of Jesus come
As set thy soul ablaze,

To give and give, and give again,
What God hath given thee;
To spend thyself nor count the cost;

To serve right gloriously
The God who gave all worlds that are,
And all that are to be.

HYMN 680

O God, our help in ages past,
our hope for years to come,
our shelter from the stormy blast,
and our eternal home:

Under the shadow of thy throne,
thy saints have dwelt secure;
sufficient is thine arm alone,
and our defense is sure.

Before the hills in order stood,
or earth received her frame,
from everlasting thou art God,
to endless years the same.

A thousand ages in thy sight
are like an evening gone;
short as the watch that ends the night
before the rising sun.

Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
bears all our years away;
they fly, forgotten, as a dream
dies at the opening day.

O God, our help in ages past,
our hope for years to come,
be thou our guide while life shall last,
and our eternal home.