

Music for July 6, 2025

Processional: Alleluia, Sing to Jesus (460 vs. 1-3)

*Alleluia! sing to Jesus!
his the scepter, his the throne;
Alleluia! his the triumph,
his the victory alone;
Hark! the songs of peaceful Zion
thunder like a mighty flood;
Jesus out of every nation
hath redeemed us by his blood.*

*Alleluia! not as orphans
are we left in sorrow now;
Alleluia! he is near us,
faith believes, nor questions how:
though the cloud from sight received him,
when the forty days were o'er,
shall our hearts forget his promise,
"I am with you evermore"?*

*Alleluia! Bread of Heaven,
thou on earth our food, our stay!
Alleluia! here the sinful
flee to thee from day to day:
Intercessor, friend of sinners,
earth's Redeemer, plead for me,
where the songs of all the sinless
sweep across the crystal sea.*



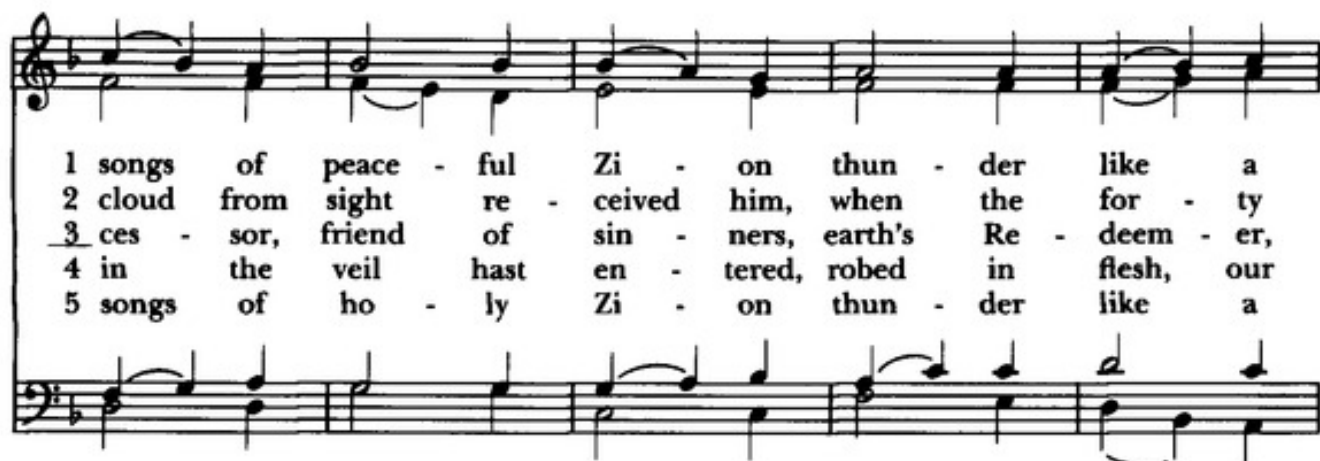
1 Al - le - lu - ia! sing to Je - sus! his the
 *2 Al - le - lu - ia! not as or - phans are we
 3 Al - le - lu - ia! Bread of Hea - ven, thou on
 4 Al - le - lu - ia! King e - ter - nal, thee the
 *5 Al - le - lu - ia! sing to Je - sus! his the



1 scep - ter, his the throne; Al - le - lu - ia! his the
 2 left in sor - row now; Al - le - lu - ia! he is
 3 earth our food, our stay! Al - le - lu - ia! here the
 4 Lord of lords we own: Al - le - lu - ia! born of
 5 scep - ter his the throne; Al - le - lu - ia! his the



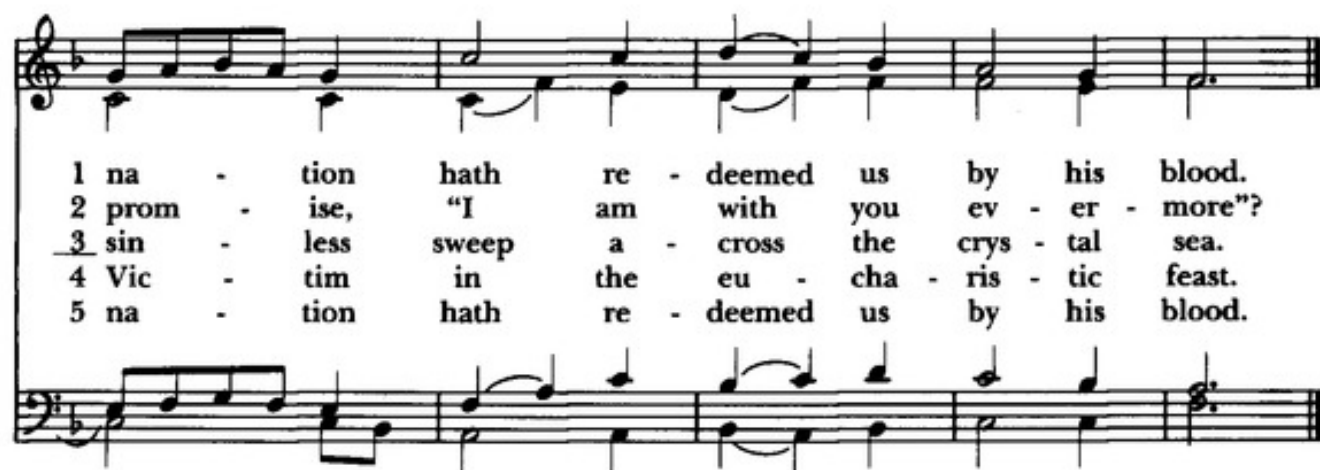
1 tri - umph, his the vic - to - ry a - lone; Hark! the
 2 near us, faith be - lieves, nor ques - tions how: though the
 3 sin - ful flee to thee from day to day: In - ter -
 4 Ma - ry, earth thy foot - stool, heaven thy throne: thou with -
 5 tri - umph, his the vic - to - ry a - lone; Hark! the



1 songs of peace - ful Zi - on thun - der like a
 2 cloud from sight re - ceived him, when the for - ty
 3 ces - sor, friend of sin - ners, earth's Re - deem - er,
 4 in the veil hast en - tered, robed in flesh, our
 5 songs of ho - ly Zi - on thun - der like a



1 might - y flood; Je - sus out of ev - ery
 2 days were o'er, shall our hearts for - get his
 3 plead for me, where the songs of all the
 4 great High Priest: thou on earth both Priest and
 5 might - y flood; Je - sus out of ev - ery



1 na - tion hath re - deemed us by his blood.
 2 prom - ise, "I am with you ev - er - more"?
 3 sin - less sweep a - cross the crys - tal sea.
 4 Vic - tim in the eu - cha - ris - tic feast.
 5 na - tion hath re - deemed us by his blood.

Words: William Chatterton Dix (1837-1898)

Music: *Hyfrydol*, Rowland Hugh Prichard (1811-1887)

87. 87. D


Gradual: Eternal Father Strong to Save (608)

*Eternal Father, strong to save,
whose arm hath bound the restless wave,
who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep
its own appointed limits keep:
O hear us when we cry to thee
for those in peril on the sea.*



*O Christ, whose voice the waters heard
and hushed their raging at thy word,
who walkedst on the foaming deep,
and calm amid the storm didst sleep:
O hear us when we cry to thee
for those in peril on the sea.*

*Most Holy Spirit, who didst brood
upon the chaos dark and rude,
and bid its angry tumult cease,
and give, for wild confusion, peace:
O hear us when we cry to thee
for those in peril on the sea.*



*Lord, guard and guide the men who fly
Through the great spaces in the sky.
Be with them always in the air,
In dark'ning storms or sunlight fair;
O hear us when we lift our prayer,
For those in peril in the air.*




1 E - ter - nal Fa - ther, strong to save, whose arm hath bound the
 2 O Christ, whose voice the wa - ters heard and hushed their ra - ging
 3 Most Ho - ly Spi - rit, who didst brood un - on the cha - os
 4 Lord, guard and guide the men who fly, Through the great spaces

rest - less wave, who bidd'st the might - y o - cean deep its
 at thy word, who walk - edst on the foam - ing deep, and
 dark and rude, and bid its an - gry tu - mult cease, and
 in the sky, Be with them always in the air, In

own ap - point - ed lim - its keep: O hear us when we
 calm a - mid its rage didst sleep: O hear us when we
 give, for wild con - fu - sion, peace: O hear us when we
 dark'ning storms or sunlight fair: O hear us when we




cry to thee for those in per - il on the sea.
 cry to thee for those in per - il on the sea.
 cry to thee for those in per - il on the sea.
 lift our prayer for those in peril in the air.



Offertory: All Who Are Thirsty

*All who are thirsty
All who are weak
Come to the fountain
Dip your heart in the stream of life
Let the pain and the sorrow
Be washed away
In the waves of His mercy
As deep cries out to deep
(We sing)*

*Chorus 1 Come Lord Jesus come
Come Lord Jesus come*

(REPEAT)

*All who are thirsty
All who are weak
Come to the fountain
Dip your heart in the stream of life
Let the pain and the sorrow
Be washed away
In the waves of His mercy
As deep cries out to deep
(We sing)*

*Chorus 2 Holy Spirit come
Holy Spirit come*

(REPEAT)

All Who Are Thirsty

Words and Music by
Brenton Brown and Glenn Roberts

♩ = 54

VERSE

1 G Bm⁷

All who are thirst - y, all who are — weak, come to the foun-

5 C² Am⁷ G/B C² C²/D G

- tain. Dip your heart in the stream of life. Let the pain and the sor - row

10 Bm⁷ C²

be wash'd a - way in the waves of His mer - cy as deep cries

CHORUS 1

15 Am⁷ G/B C² C²/D G G² G^{sus} G C² C²/D

out to deep. — (We sing) Come, Lord Je - sus, — come.

21 G G² G^{sus} G C² C²/D G G²

Come, Lord Je - sus, — come. Come, Lord

26 G^{sus} G C² C²/D G G² G^{sus} G

Je - sus, — come. Come, Lord Je - sus, —

31 Last time to Coda 1. 2. CHORUS 2

C² G G² G^{sus} G

— come. All who are thirst - Ho - ly Spir - it, —

36 C² C²/D G G² G^{sus} G C² C²/D

— come. Ho - ly Spir - it, — come.

42 G G² G^{sus} G C² C²/D G G² G^{sus} G

Ho - ly Spir - it, — come. Ho - ly Spir - it, —

48 INTERLUDE

C² Am⁷ G/B

— come. As deep cries out to

51 1, 2. 3. C C C²/D D.S. al Coda

deep. — As deep cries deep, — we sing

54 Coda ENDING

G G² G^{sus} G C² G

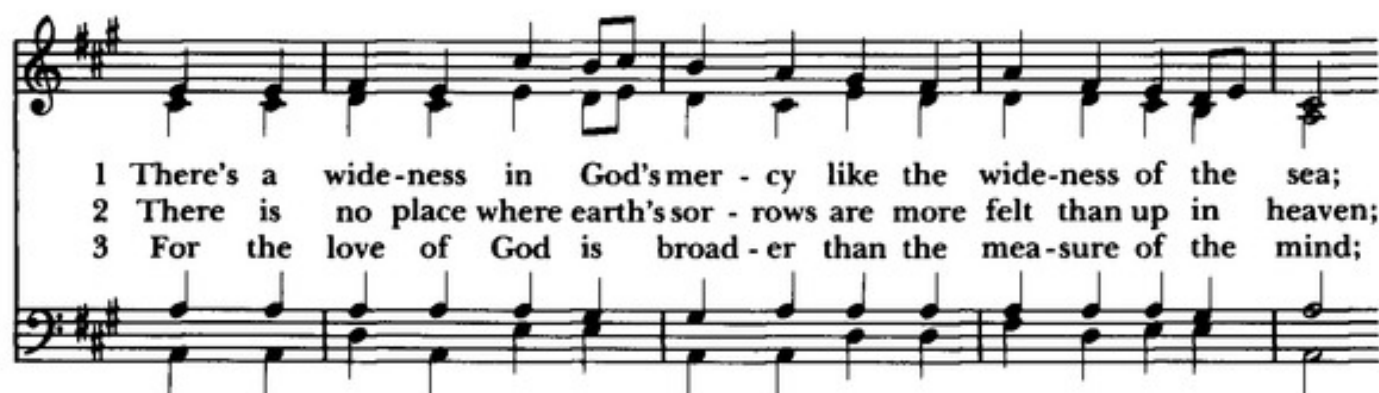
Come, Lord Je - sus, — come.

Communion 1: There's a Wideness in God's Mercy (470)

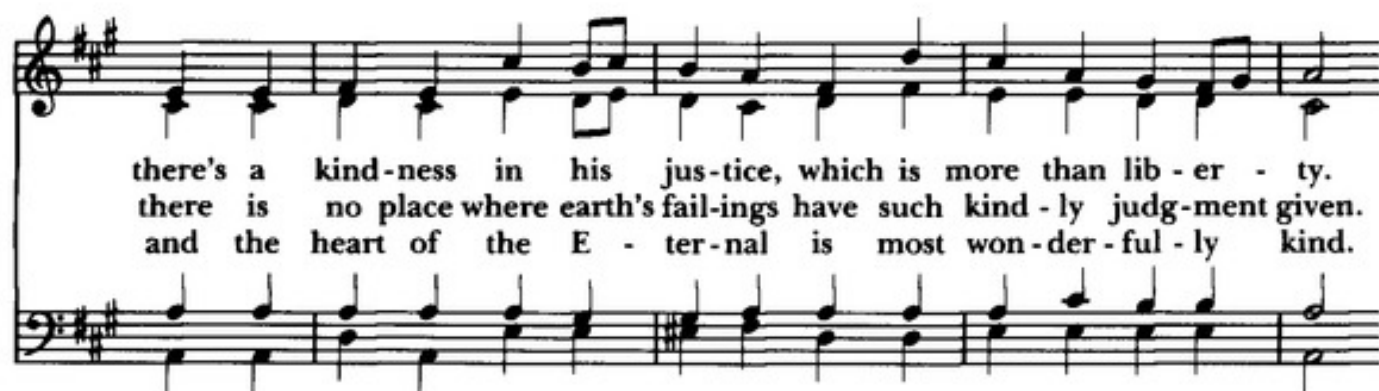
*There's a wideness in God's mercy
like the wideness of the sea;
there's a kindness in his justice,
which is more than liberty.
There is welcome for the sinner,
and more graces for the good;
there is mercy with the Savior;
there is healing in his blood.*

*There is no place where earth's sorrows
are more felt than up in heaven;
there is no place where earth's failings
have such kindly judgment given.
There is plentiful redemption
in the blood that has been shed;
there is joy for all the members
in the sorrows of the Head.*

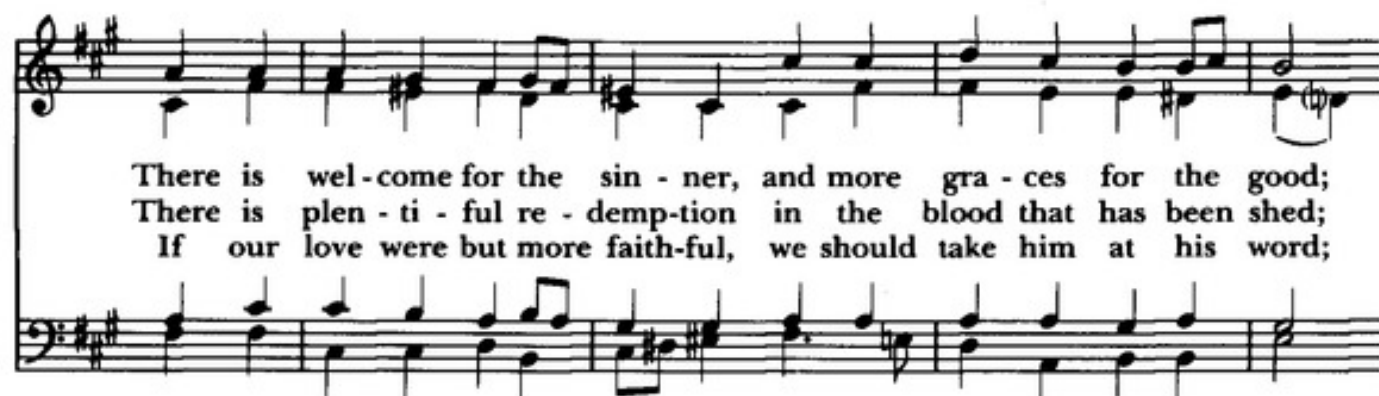
*For the love of God is broader
than the measure of the mind;
and the heart of the Eternal
is most wonderfully kind.
If our love were but more faithful,
we should take him at his word;
and our life would be thanksgiving
for the goodness of the Lord.*



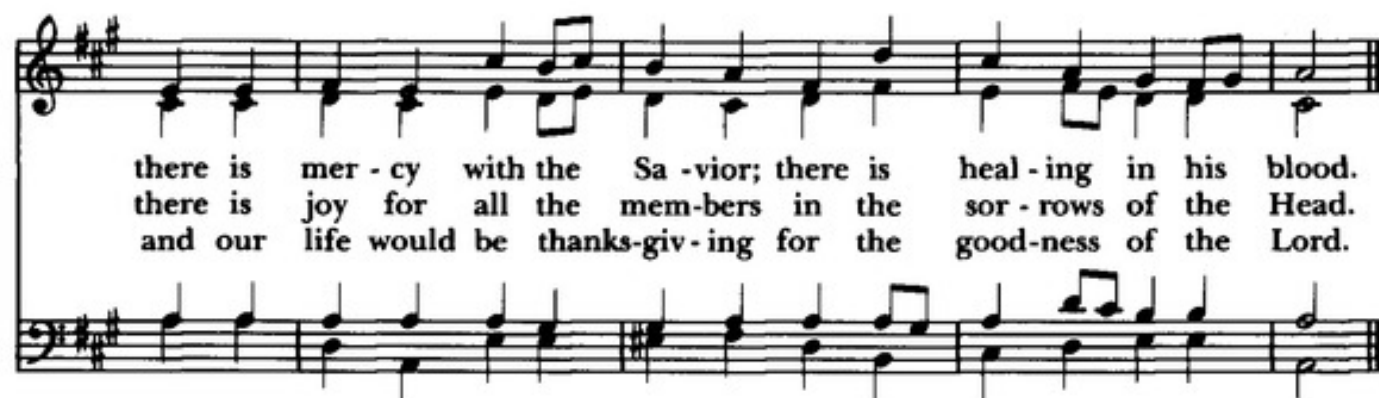
1 There's a wide-ness in God's mer - cy like the wide-ness of the sea;
 2 There is no place where earth's sor - rows are more felt than up in heaven;
 3 For the love of God is broad - er than the mea - sure of the mind;



there's a kind-ness in his jus-tice, which is more than lib - er - ty.
 there is no place where earth's fail-ings have such kind - ly judg-ment given.
 and the heart of the E - ter - nal is most won - der - ful - ly kind.



There is wel - come for the sin - ner, and more gra - ces for the good;
 There is plen - ti - ful re - demp-tion in the blood that has been shed;
 If our love were but more faith-ful, we should take him at his word;



there is mer - cy with the Sa - vior; there is heal - ing in his blood.
 there is joy for all the mem - bers in the sor - rows of the Head.
 and our life would be thanks-giv - ing for the good-ness of the Lord.

Communion 2: The Potter's Hand

Verse 1

*Beautiful Lord wonderful Saviour
I know for sure all of my days are
Held in Your hand crafted into
Your perfect plan*

Verse 2

*You gently call me into Your presence
Guiding me by Your Holy Spirit
Teach me dear Lord to live all of my life
Through Your eyes*

Pre-Chorus

*I'm captured by Your holy calling
Set me apart I know You're drawing
Me to Yourself
Lead me Lord I pray*

Chorus

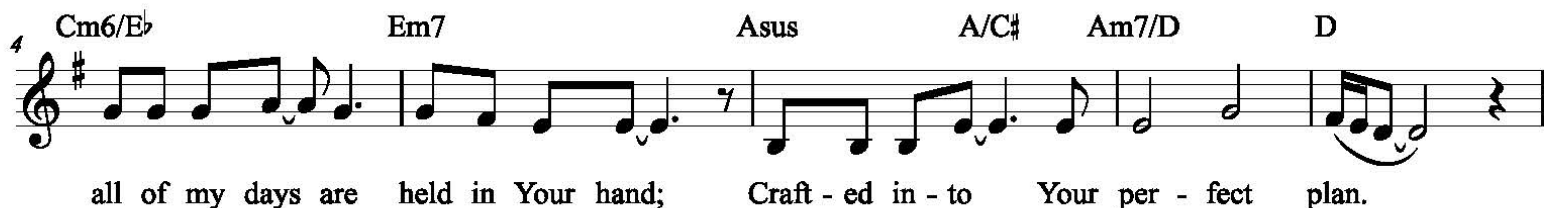
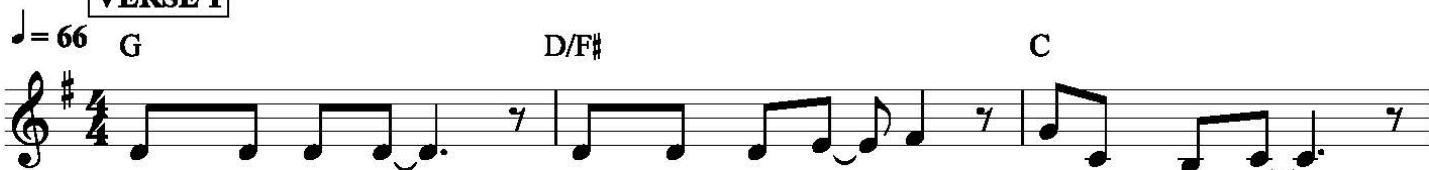
*Take me mould me
Use me fill me
I give my life
To the Potter's hand
Call me guide me
Lead me walk beside me
I give my life
To the Potter's hand*

Ending

The Potter's Hand

Words and Music by
Darlene Zschech

VERSE 1



VERSE 2



PRE-CHORUS



CHORUS



26 D/F# Am7 Bm/E Em7 F C/E Am/E Em7 Am7

mould me, use me, fill me; I give my life to the Pot - ter's hand.

31 Am7/D D/F# G D/F# Am7 Bm/E Em7

Call me, guide me, lead me, walk be - side me; I

36 F C/E Am/E Em7 Am7 Am7/B Dsus D Dsus D/F# Am7/B

1 2 3
D.S.

give my life to the Pot - ter's hand.

ENDING

42 Dsus D G D/G Em D/E G/F F Dsus D G

repeat as desired

Ooo Ooo Ooo

Recessional: Onward Christians Soldiers (462)

*Onward, Christian soldiers, marching as to war,
with the cross of Jesus going on before!
Christ, the royal Master, leads against the foe;
forward into battle, see, his banners go.*

[Refrain:]


*Onward, Christian soldiers, marching as to war,
with the cross of Jesus going on before!*

*At the sign of triumph Satan's host doth flee;
on then, Christian soldiers, on to victory!
Hell's foundations quiver at the shout of praise;
Christians, lift your voices, loud your anthems raise. (Refrain)*


*Like a mighty army moves the Church of God;
Christians, we are treading where the saints have trod;
we are not divided, all one body we,
one in hope and doctrine, one in charity. (Refrain)*

*Crown and thrones may perish, kingdoms rise and wane,
but the Church of Jesus constant will remain;
gates of hell can never 'gainst that Church prevail;
we have Christ's own promise, and that cannot fail. (Refrain)*

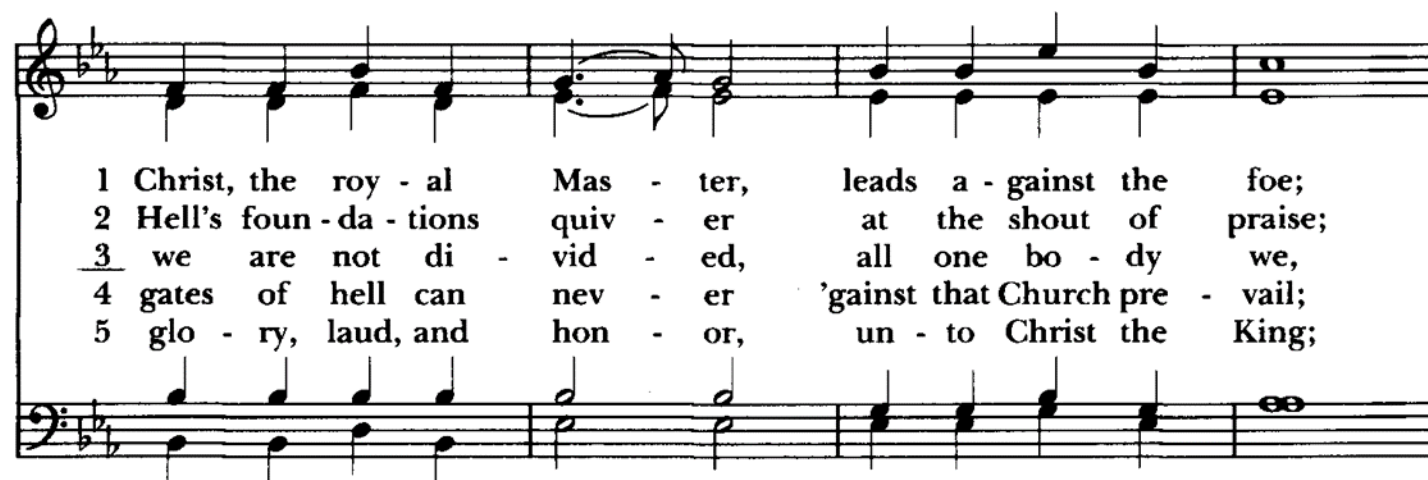
*Onward, then, ye people, join our happy throng;
blend with ours your voices in the triumph song:
glory, laud, and honor, unto Christ the King;
this through countless ages we with angels sing. (Refrain)*



1 On - ward, Chris - tian sol - diers, march - ing as to war,
 *2 At the sign of tri - umph Sa - tan's host doth flee;
 *3 Like a might - y ar - my moves the Church of God;
 4 Crowns and thrones may per - ish, king - doms rise and wane,
 5 On - ward, then, ye peo - ple, join our hap - py throng;



1 with the cross of Je - sus go - ing on be - fore!
 2 on, then, Chris - tian sol - diers, on to vic - to - ry!
 3 Chris-tians, we are tread - ing where the saints have trod;
 4 but the Church of Je - sus con - stant will re - main;
 5 blend with ours your voic - es in the tri - umph song;



1 Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter, leads a - gainst the foe;
 2 Hell's foun - da - tions quiv - er at the shout of praise;
 3 we are not di - vid - ed, all one bo - dy we,
 4 gates of hell can nev - er 'gainst that Church pre - vail;
 5 glo - ry, laud, and hon - or, un - to Christ the King;

1 for - ward in - to bat - tle, see, his ban - ners go.
 2 Chris - tians, lift your voic - es, loud your an - thems raise.
 3 one in hope and doc - trine, one in char - i - ty.
 4 we have Christ's own prom - ise, and that can - not fail.
 5 this through count - less a - ges we with an - gels sing.

Refrain

On - ward, Chris - tian sol - diers, march - ing as to war,

with the cross of Je - sus go - ing on be - fore!

Words: Sabine Baring-Gould (1834-1924), alt.
 Music: *St. Gertrude*, Arthur Seymour Sullivan (1842-1900)

65. 65. D with Refrain