

THE HYMN AT THE PROCESSION

We walk by faith, and not by sight;
no gracious words we hear
from one who spoke as none e'er spoke,
but we believe him near.

We may not touch his hands and side,
nor follow where he trod,
yet in his promise we rejoice,
and cry, "My Lord and God!"

Help then, O Lord, our unbelief,
and may our faith abound
to call on you when you are near,
and seek where you are found:

That when our life of faith is done,
in realms of clearer light
we may behold you as you are
in full and endless sight.

We walk by faith, and not by sight;
no gracious words we hear
from one who spoke as none e'er spoke,
but we believe him near.

BEFORE THE GOSPEL

Holy words long preserved, for our walk in this world,
They resound with God's own heart,
Oh, let the Ancient words impart.
Words of Life, words of Hope, give us strength, help us cope,
In this world, where e'er we roam,
Ancient words will guide us Home.
Ancient words ever true, changing me, and changing you,
We have come with open hearts,
Oh, let the ancient words impart.

AFTER THE GOSPEL

Holy words of our Faith, handed down to this age,
Came to us through sacrifice
Oh, heed the faithful words of Christ.
Holy words long preserved, for our walk in this world,
They resound with God's own heart,
Oh, let the ancient words impart.
Ancient words ever true, changing me, and changing you,
We have come with open hearts,
Oh, let the ancient words impart.

THE OFFERTORY HYMN

When we walk with the Lord in the light of his word,
what a glory he sheds on our way!
While we do his good will, he abides with us still,
and with all who will trust and obey.

*Trust and obey, for there's no other way
to be happy in Jesus, but to trust and obey.*

Not a burden we bear, not a sorrow we share,
but our toil he doth richly repay;
not a grief or a loss, not a frown or a cross,
but is blest if we trust and obey.

But we never can prove the delights of his love
until all on the altar we lay;
for the favor he shows, for the joy he bestows,
are for them who will trust and obey.

Then in fellowship sweet we will sit at his feet,
or we'll walk by his side in the way;
what he says we will do, where he sends we will go;
never fear, only trust and obey.

THE SANCTUS

Holy, holy, holy Lord, God of power and might.
Heaven and earth of your glory are full.

Hosanna, hosanna, hosanna in the highest.
✠ Blessed is He who comes in the name of the Lord,
Blessed is He who comes in the name of the Lord,
Holy, holy, holy Lord, God of power and might.
Heaven and earth of your glory are full.
Hosanna, hosanna, hosanna in the highest.

THE COMMUNION HYMNS

I hunger and I thirst: Jesu, my manna be;
ye living waters, burst out of the rock for me.

Thou bruised and broken Bread, my life-long wants supply;
as living souls are fed, O feed me, or I die.

Thou true life-giving Vine, let me thy sweetness prove;
renew my life with thine, refresh my soul with love.

Rough paths my feet have trod since first their course began:
feed me, thou Bread of God; help me, thou Son of Man.

For still the desert lies my thirsting soul before:
O living waters, rise within me evermore.

I am going to a city, where the streets with gold are laid;
Where the tree of life is blooming and the roses never fade.

*Here they bloom but for a season Soon their beauty is decayed.
I am going to a city, where the roses never fade.*

In this world we have our troubles, Satan's snares we must evade.
We'll be free from all temptations; where the roses never fade.

Loved ones gone to be with Jesus, in their robes of white arrayed;
Now are waiting for my coming, where the roses never fade.

Face to face with Christ, my Savior, face to face - what will it be
When with rapture I behold him, Jesus Christ who died for me?

THE GLORIA

Glory to God on High, And peace to all on earth.
We worship you, we give you thanks, Our heavenly King.
We give you praise, Almighty God and Father blessed
In glory bright!

Our Saviour, Jesus Christ, The Father's only Son,
The sacrificial Lamb, who saves the world from sin,
Have mercy Lord. Beside the Father's hand enthroned,
Now hear our prayer.

You only are the Lord, You only are most high.
You only are the holy one, Lord Jesus Christ.
And now You reign, With Father and with Spirit,
One in glorious light! Amen.

THE CLOSING HYMN

All the way my Savior leads me— What have I to ask beside?
Can I doubt His tender mercy, Who through life has been my guide?
Heav'nly peace, divinest comfort, Here by faith in Him to dwell!
For I know, whate'er befall me, Jesus doeth all things well;
For I know, whate'er befall me, Jesus doeth all things well.

All the way my Savior leads me— Cheers each winding path I tread,
Gives me grace for ev'ry trial, Feeds me with the living bread.
Though my weary steps may falter And my soul athirst may be,
Gushing from the rock before me, Lo! a spring of joy I see;
Gushing from the rock before me, Lo! A spring of joy I see.

All the way my Savior leads me— Oh, the fullness of His love!
Perfect rest to me is promised In my Father's house above.
When my spirit, clothed immortal, Wings its flight to realms of day,
This my song through endless ages: Jesus led me all the way;
This my song through endless ages: Jesus led me all the way.