

# The Eighth Sunday after Pentecost

July 31, 2022 10:00 AM

Hymn at the Procession 408

MIT FREUDEN ZART



1 Sing praise to God who reigns a - bove, the God of all cre -  
2 What God's al-might - y power hath made, his gra - cious mer - cy  
3 Let all who name Christ's ho - ly Name give God all praise and



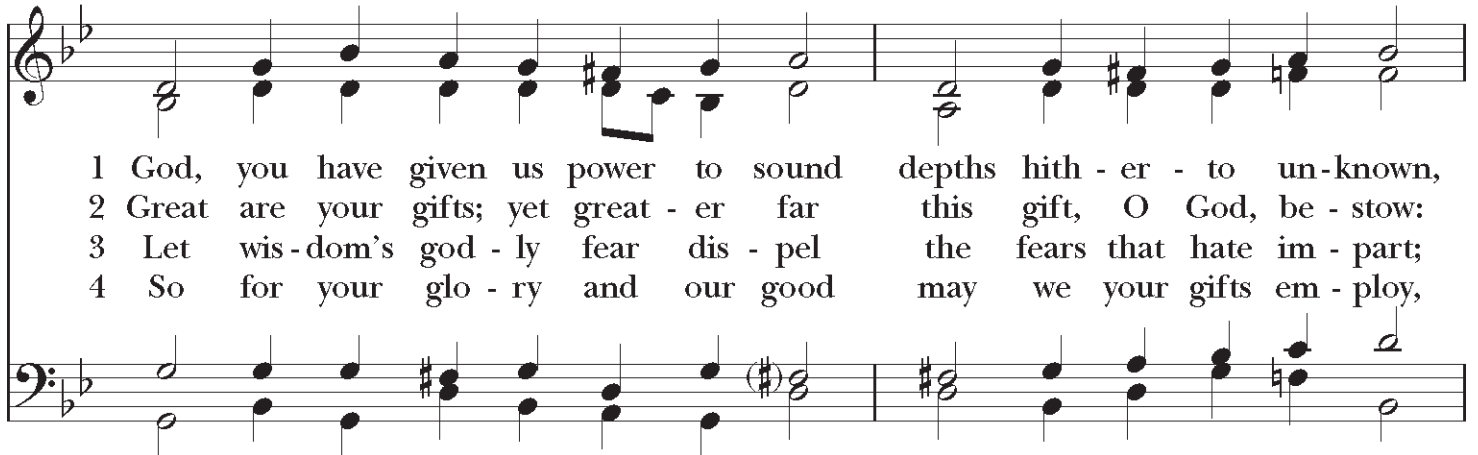
a - tion, the God of power, the God of love, the God of  
keep - eth; by morn - ing glow or eve - ning shade his watch - ful  
glo - ry; let all who know his power pro - claim a - loud the



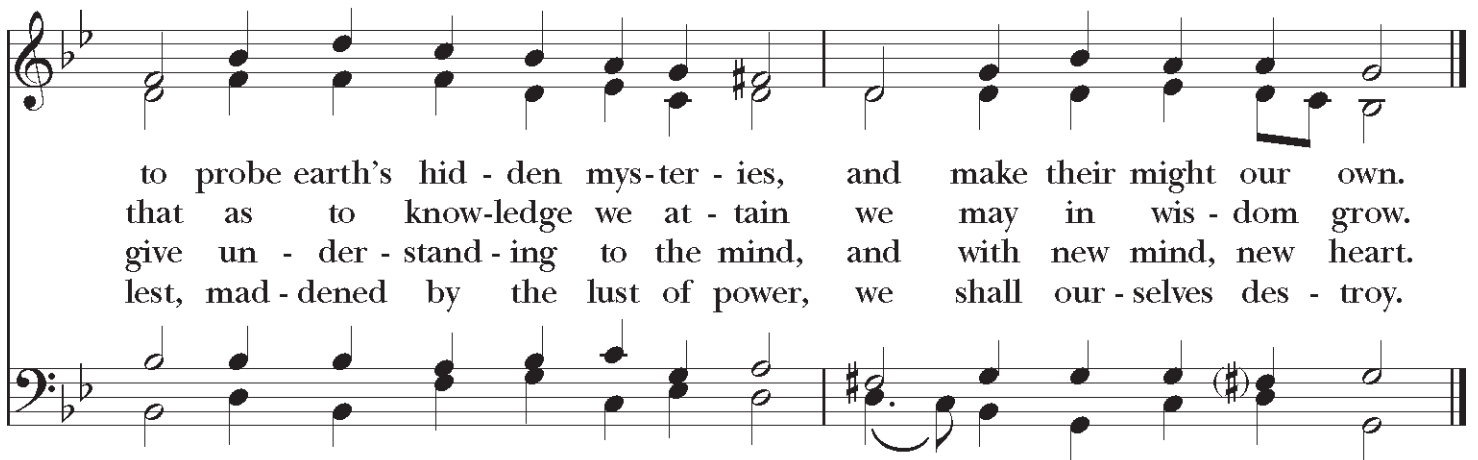
our sal - va - tion; with heal - ing balm my soul he fills, and  
eye ne'er sleep - eth. With - in the king - dom of his might, lo!  
won - drous sto - ry! Cast each false i - dol from its throne, the



ev - ery faith - less mur - mur stills: to God all praise and glo - ry.  
All is just and all is right: to God all praise and glo - ry.  
Lord is God, and he a - lone: to God all praise and glo - ry.



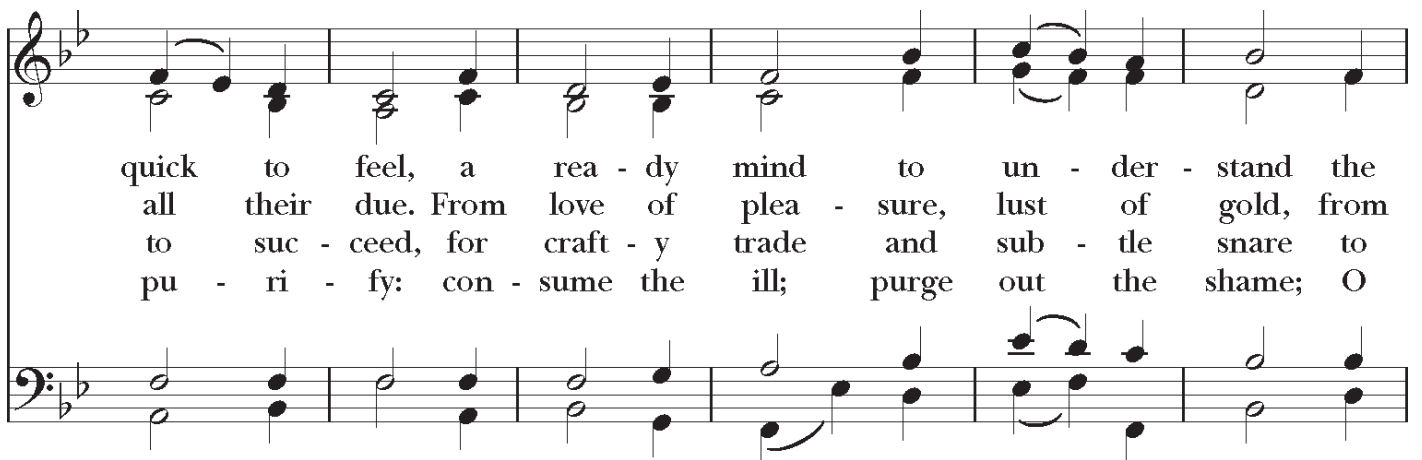
1 God, you have given us power to sound depths hith - er - to un-known,  
 2 Great are your gifts; yet great - er far this gift, O God, be - stow:  
 3 Let wis - dom's god - ly fear dis - pel the fears that hate im - part;  
 4 So for your glo - ry and our good may we your gifts em - ploy,



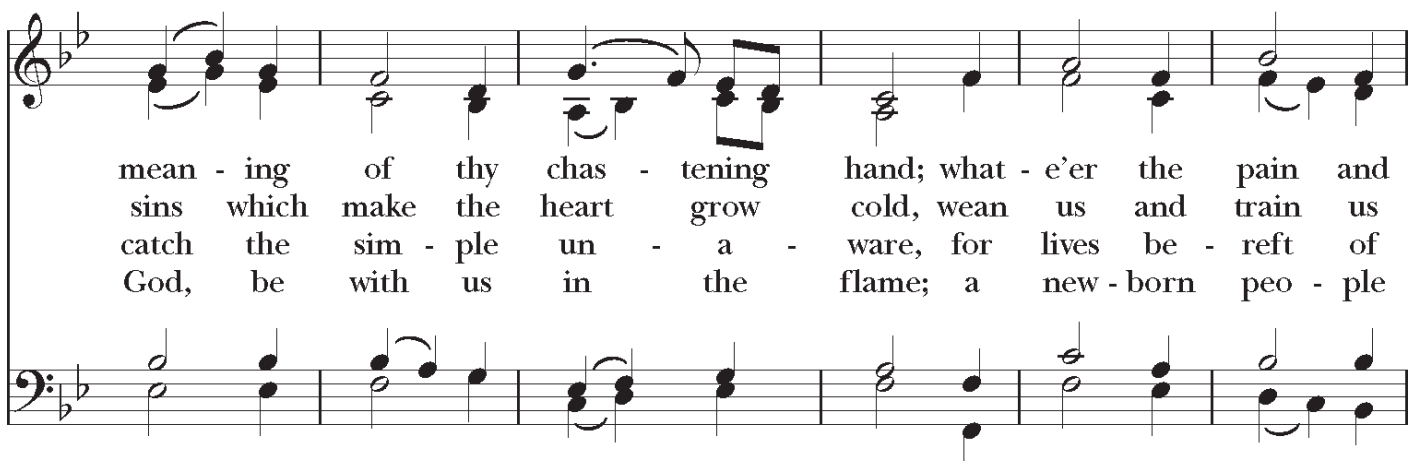
to probe earth's hid - den mys - ter - ies, and make their might our own.  
 that as to know - ledge we at - tain we may in wis - dom grow.  
 give un - der - stand - ing to the mind, and with new mind, new heart.  
 lest, mad - dened by the lust of power, we shall our - selves des - troy.



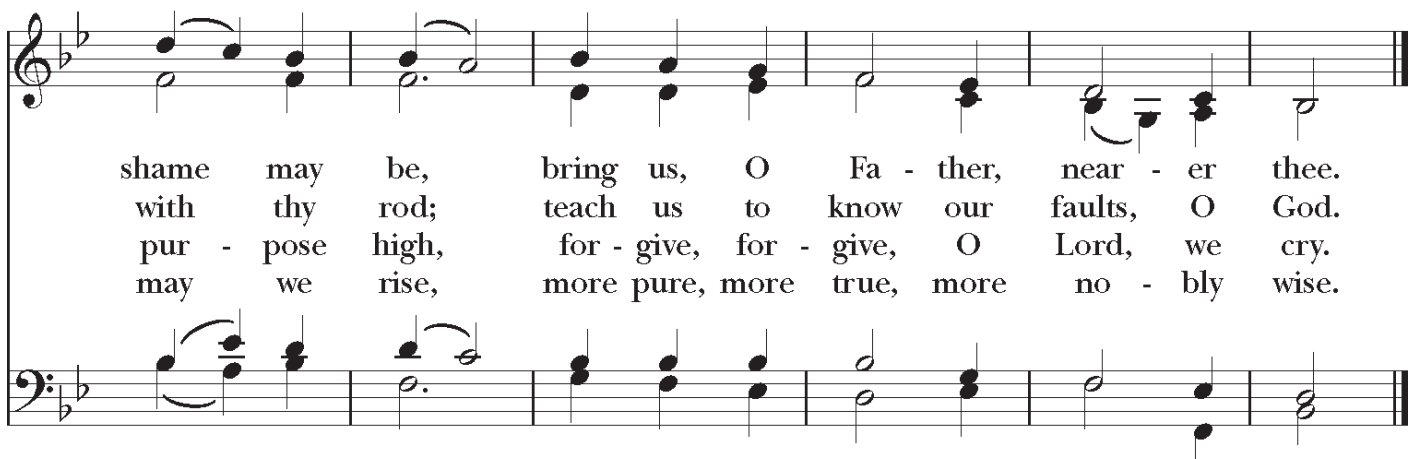
1 Be - fore thy throne, O God, we kneel: give us a con - science  
 2 Search out our hearts and make us true; help us to give to  
 3 For sins of heed - less word and deed, for pride am - bi - tious  
 4 Let the fierce fires which burn and try, our in - most spi - rits



quick to feel, a rea - dy mind to un - der - stand the  
 all their due. From love of plea - sure, lust of gold, from  
 to suc - ceed, for craft - y trade and sub - tle snare to  
 pu - ri - fy: con - sume the ill; purge out the shame; O



mean - ing of thy chas - tening hand; what - e'er the pain and  
 sins which make the heart grow cold, wean us and train us  
 catch the sim - ple un - a - ware, for lives be - reft of  
 God, be with us in the flame; a new - born peo - ple



shame may be, bring us, O Fa - ther, near - er thee.  
 with thy rod; teach us to know our faults, O God.  
 pur - pose high, for - give, for - give, O Lord, we cry.  
 may we rise, more pure, more true, more no - bly wise.



1 O ho - ly ci - ty, seen of John, where Christ, the Lamb, doth reign,  
 2 O shame to us who rest con - tent while lust and greed for gain  
 3 Give us, O God, the strength to build the ci - ty that hath stood  
 4 Al - rea - dy in the mind of God that ci - ty ris - eth fair:



with - in whose four - square walls shall come no night, nor need, nor pain,  
 in street and shop and ten - e - ment wring gold from hu - man pain,  
 too long a dream, whose laws are love, whose crown is ser - vant - hood,  
 lo, how its splen - dor chal - leng - es the souls that great - ly dare—



and where the tears are wiped from eyes that shall not weep a - gain!  
 and bit - ter lips in blind de - spair cry, "Christ hath died in vain!"  
 and where the sun that shin - eth is God's grace for hu - man good.  
 yea, bids us seize the whole of life and build its glo - ry there.