

# Sunday

## July 9, 2023

Hymn 657

1 Love di - vine, all loves ex - cell - ing, joy of heaven, to  
2 Come, al - mighty to de - liv - er, let us all thy  
3 Fi - nish then thy new cre - a - tion; pure and spot - less

earth come down, fix in us thy hum - ble dwell - ing, all thy  
life re - ceive; sud - den - ly re - turn, and nev - er, nev - er -  
let us be; let us see thy great sal - va - tion per - fect -

faith - ful mer - cies crown. Je - sus, thou art all com - pas - sion,  
more thy tem - ples leave. Thee we would be al - way bless - ing,  
ly re - stored in thee: changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry,

pure, un - bound - ed love thou art; vis - it us with  
serve thee as thy hosts a - bove, pray, and praise thee  
till in heaven we take our place, till we cast our

thy sal - va - tion, en - ter ev - ery trem - bling heart.  
with - out ceas - ing, glo - ry in thy per - fect love.  
crowns be - fore thee, lost in won - der, love, and praise.

Hymn 414

*Descant*

6 All thy works, O Lord, shall bless thee; thee shall all thy

1 God, my King, thy might confessing, ever will I  
 2 Hon - or great our God be - fit - teth; who his ma - jes -  
 3 They shall talk of all thy glo - ry, on thy might and  
 4 Nor shall fail from mem - ory's trea - sure works by love and  
 5 Full of kind - ness and com - pas - sion, slow to an - ger,

saints a - dore: King su - preme shall they confess thee,

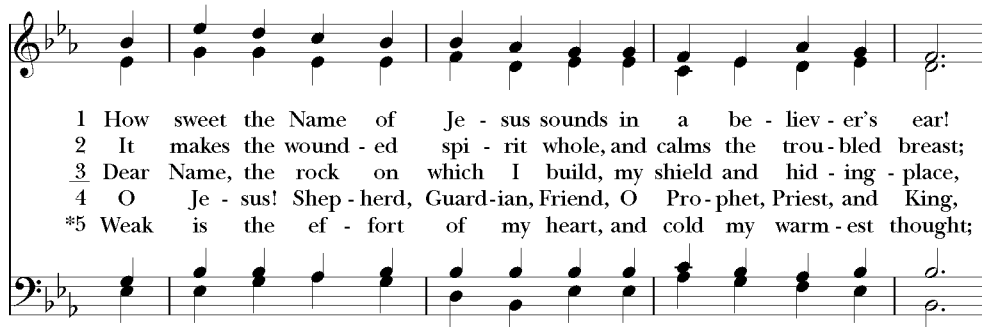
1 bless thy Name; day by day thy throne address - ing,  
 2 ty can reach? Age to age his works trans - mit - teth,  
 3 great - ness dwell, speak of thy dread acts the sto - ry,  
 4 mer - cy wrought, works of love sur - pass - ing mea - sure,  
 5 vast in love, God is good to all cre - a - tion;

and pro - claim thy sov - ereign power.

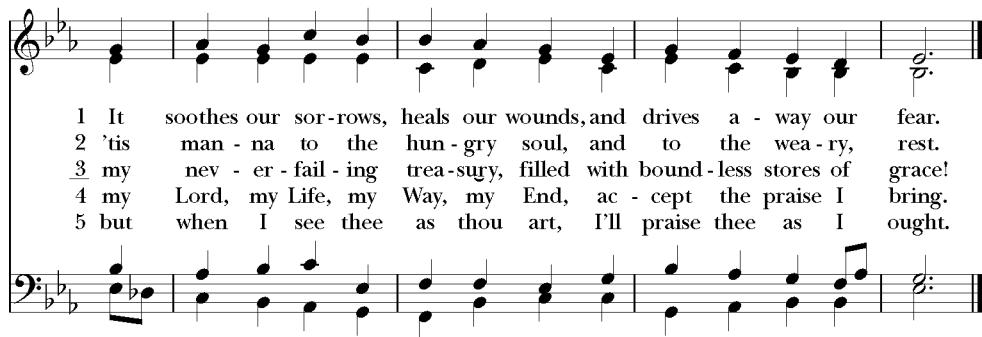
1 still will I thy praise pro - claim.  
 2 age to age his power shall teach.  
 3 and thy deeds of won - der tell.  
 4 works of mer - cy pass - ing thought.  
 5 all his works his good - ness prove.

6 All thy works, O Lord, shall bless thee;  
 thee shall all thy saints adore:  
 King supreme shall they confess thee,  
 and proclaim thy sovereign power.

# Hymn 644



1 How sweet the Name of Je - sus sounds in a be - liev - er's ear!  
2 It makes the wound - ed spi - rit whole, and calms the trou - bled breast;  
3 Dear Name, the rock on which I build, my shield and hid - ing - place,  
4 O Je - sus! Shep - herd, Guard - ian, Friend, O Pro - phet, Priest, and King,  
\*5 Weak is the ef - fort of my heart, and cold my warm - est thought;



1 It soothes our sor - rows, heals our wounds, and drives a - way our fear.  
2 'tis man - na to the hun - gry soul, and to the wea - ry, rest.  
3 my nev - er - fail - ing trea - sury, filled with bound - less stores of grace!  
4 my Lord, my Life, my Way, my End, ac - cept the praise I bring.  
5 but when I see thee as thou art, I'll praise thee as I ought.

# Hymn 457

1 Thou art the Way, to thee a - lone from sin and death we flee;  
2 Thou art the Truth, thy word a - lone true wis - dom can im - part;  
3 Thou art the Life, the rend - ing tomb pro - claims thy con - quering arm;  
4 Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life: grant us that way to know,

and all who would the Fa - ther seek, must seek him, Lord, by thee.  
thou on - ly canst in - form the mind and pu - ri - fy the heart.  
and those who put their trust in thee nor death nor hell shall harm.  
that truth to keep, that life to win, whose joys e - ter - nal flow.