

# The Nineteenth Sunday after Pentecost

October 8, 2023

Hymn at the Procession 492

*Finnian*

Christopher Dearnley (1930-2000)



1 Sing, ye faith - ful, sing with glad - ness, wake your no - blest,  
2 Sing how he came forth from hea - ven, bowed him - self to  
3 So, he tast - ed death for mor - tals, he, of hu - man -  
4 Now on high, yet ev - er with us, from his Fa - ther's



sweet - est strain, with the prais - es of your Sa - vior  
Beth - lehem's cave, stooped to wear the ser - vant's ves - ture,  
kind the head, sin - less one, a - mong the sin - ful,  
throne the Son rules and guides the world he ran - somed,



let his house res - ound a - gain; him let all your  
bore the pain, the cross, the grave, passed with - in the  
Prince of life, a - mong the dead; thus he wrought the  
till the ap - point - ed work be done, till he see, re -



mu - sic hon - or, and your songs ex - alt his reign.  
gates of dark - ness, thence his ban - ished ones to save.  
full re - demp - tion, and the cap - tor cap - tive led.  
newed and per - fect, all things gath - ered in - to one.

# Hymn at the Sequence 471

*Breslau*

Felix Mendelssohn (1809-1847)

1 We sing the praise of him who died, of  
2 In - scribed up - on the cross we see in  
3 The cross: it takes our guilt a - way, and  
4 It makes the cow - ard spi - rit brave, and  
5 The balm of life, the cure of woe, the

1 him who died up - on the cross; the sin - ner's hope let  
2 shin - ing let - ters, God is love: he bears our sins up -  
3 holds the faint - ing spi - rit up; it cheers with hope the  
4 nerves the fee - ble arm for fight; it takes its ter - ror  
5 mea - sure and the pledge of love, the sin - ner's re - fuge

1 sin de - ride: for this we count the world but loss.  
2 on the tree: he brings us mer - cy from a - bove.  
3 gloom - y day, and sweet - ens ev - ery bit - ter cup.  
4 from the grave, and gilds the bed of death with light.  
5 here be - low, the an - gels' theme in heaven a - bove.

# Hymn at the Presentation 380 v:3

*Old Hundreth*

att. Louis Bourgeois

1 From all that dwell be - low the skies let  
2 E - ter - nal are thy mer - cies, Lord, and  
\*3 Praise God, from whom all bless - ings flow; praise

the Cre - a - tor's praise a - rise! Let the Re - deem - er's  
truth e - ter - nal is thy word: thy praise shall sound from  
him, all crea - tures here be - low; praise him a - bove, ye

Name be sung through ev - ery land, by ev - ery tongue!  
shore to shore till suns shall rise and set no more.  
heaven - ly host: praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

# Hymn at Communion 302

*Rendez A Dieu*

Louis Bourgeois (1510-1561)

1 Fa - ther, we thank thee who hast plant - ed thy ho - ly Name with -  
2 Watch o'er thy Church, O Lord, in mer - cy, save it from e - vil,

in our hearts. Know - ledge and faith and life im - mor - tal Je - sus thy  
guard it still, per - fect it in thy love, u - nite it, cleansed and con -

Son to us im - parts. Thou, Lord, didst make all for thy plea - sure,  
formed un - to thy will. As grain, once scat - tered on the hill - sides,

didst give us food for all our days, giv - ing in Christ the  
was in this bro - ken bread made one, so from all lands thy

Bread e - ter - nal; thine is the power, be thine the praise.  
Church be gath - ered in - to thy king - dom by thy Son.

# Hymn at the Retiring Procession 495

*In Babilone*

Roy F. Kehl (1935-2011)

1 Hail, thou once de - spis - ed Je - sus! Hail, thou Gal - i -  
2 Pas - chal Lamb, by God ap - point - ed, all our sins on  
3 Je - sus, hail! en - throned in glo - ry, there for ev - er  
\*4 Wor - ship, hon - or, power, and bless - ing thou art wor - thy

le - an King! Thou didst suf - fer to re - lease us;  
thee were laid: by al - might - y love a - noint - ed,  
to a - bid; all the heaven - ly hosts a - dore thee,  
to re - ceive; high - est prais - es, with - out ceas - ing,

thou didst free sal - va - tion bring. Hail, thou u - ni - ver - sal  
thou hast full a - tone - ment made. All thy peo - ple are for -  
seat - ed at thy Fa - ther's side. There for sin - ners thou art  
right it is for us to give. Help, ye bright an - gel - ic

Sa - vior, bear - er of our sin and shame! By thy mer - it  
giv - en through the vir - tue of thy blood: o - pened is the  
plead - ing; there thou dost our place pre - pare; ev - er for us  
spi - rits, all your no - blest an - thems raise; help to sing our

we find fa - vor: life is giv - en through thy Name  
gate of hea - ven, re - con - ciled are we with God.  
in - ter - ced - ing, till in glo - ry we ap - pear.  
Sa - vior's mer - its, help to chant Em - man - uel's praise!