

# The Third Sunday after the Epiphany

January 21, 2024

## Hymn at the Procession 550

*Restoration*

har. Margaret W. Mealy (1922-2020)

*Unison or harmony*

1 Je - sus calls us; o'er the tu - mult  
2 as, of old, Saint An - drew heard it  
3 Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship  
4 In our joys and in our sor - rows,  
5 Je - sus calls us! By thy mer - cies,

1 of our life's wild, rest - less sea, day by day his  
2 by the Gal - i - le - an lake, turned from home and  
3 of the vain world's gold - en store; from each i - dol  
4 days of toil and hours of ease, still he calls, in  
5 Sa - vior, make us hear thy call, give our hearts to

1 clear voice sound - eth, say - ing, "Chris - tian, fol - low me;"  
2 toil and kin - dred, leav - ing all for his dear sake.  
3 that would keep us, say - ing, "Chris - tian, love me more."  
4 cares and plea - sures, "Chris - tian, love me more than these."  
5 thine o - be - dience, serve and love thee best of all.

# Hymn at the Sequence 660

*Maryton*

Henry Percy Smith (1825-1898)

1 O Mas - ter, let me walk with thee in low - ly  
2 Help me the slow of heart to move by some clear,  
3 Teach me thy pa - tience; still with thee in clos - er,  
4 in hope that sends a shin - ing ray far down the

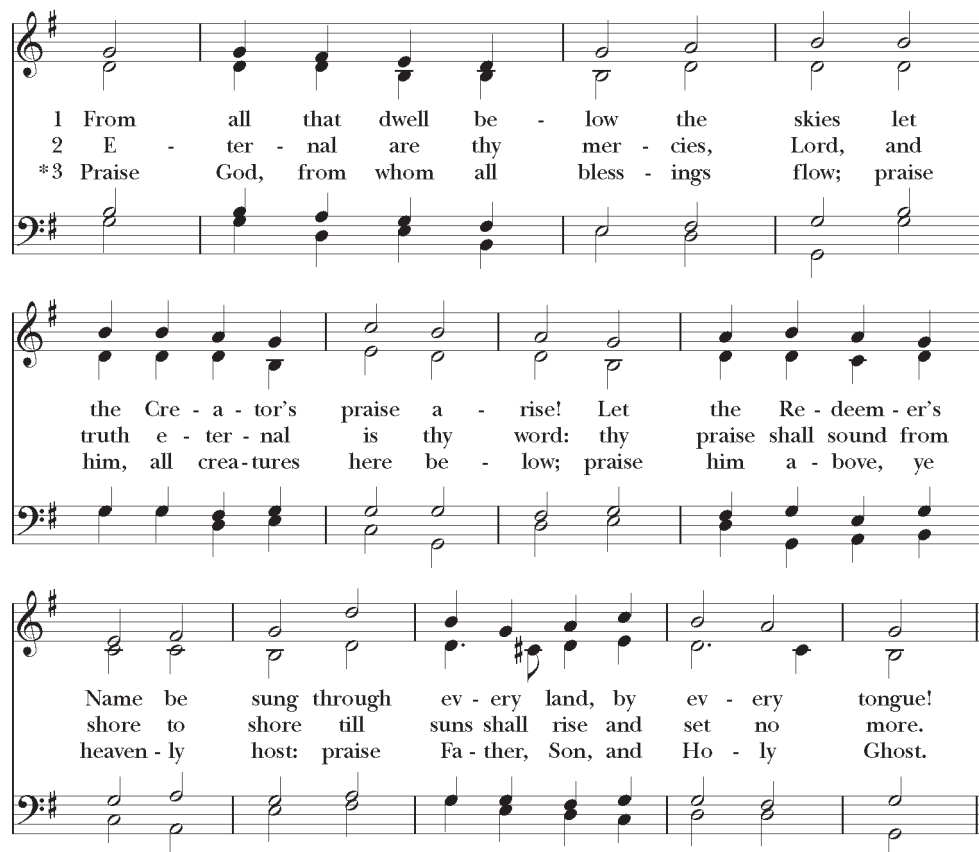
paths of ser - vice free; tell me thy se - cret;  
win - ning word of love; teach me the way - ward  
dear - er com - pa - ny, in work that keeps faith  
fu - ture's broad - ening way, in peace that on - ly

help me bear the strain of toil, the fret of care.  
feet to stay, and guide them in the home - ward way.  
sweet and strong, in trust that tri - umphs o - ver wrong,  
thou canst give, with thee, O Mas - ter, let me live.

# 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 661

*Georgetown*

David McKinley Williams (1887-1978)



1 They cast their nets in Gal - i - lee just  
2 Con - tent - ed, peace - ful fish - er - men, be -  
3 Young John who trimmed the flap - ping sail, home -  
4 The peace of God, it is no peace, but



off the hills of brown; such hap - py,  
fore they ev - er knew the peace of  
less, in Pat - mos died. Pe - ter, who  
strife closed in the sod. Yet let us



sim - ple fish - er - folk, be - fore the Lord came down.  
God that filled their hearts brim - ful, and broke them too.  
hailed the teem - ing net, head - down was cru - ci - fied.  
pray for but one thing— the mar - velous peace of God.

# Hymn at the Retiring Procession 408

*Mit Freuden Zart*

har. Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958)



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.