

# The Sixteenth Sunday after Pentecost

September 8, 2024 10:00 am

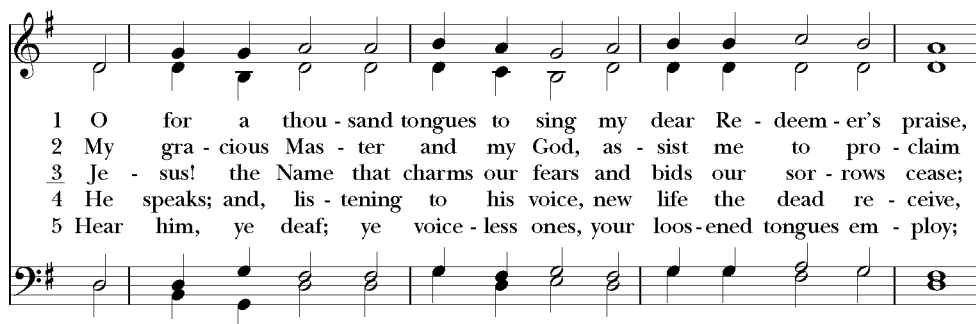
## Organ Voluntary

Voluntary in F, Op.7 No.6

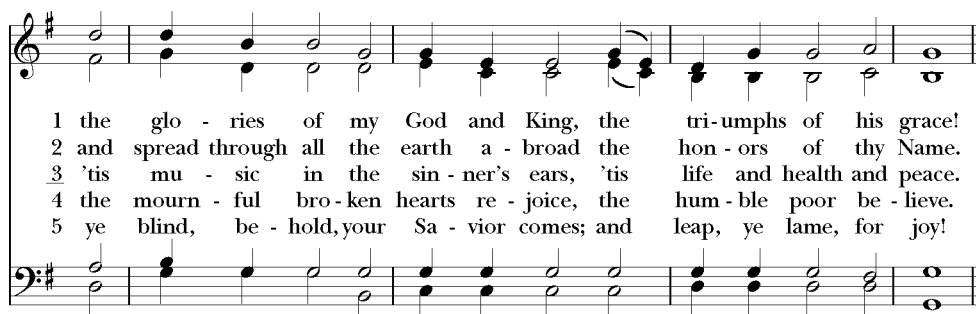
John Stanley (1712-1786)

## Hymn at the Procession - 493

*One of the great Wesleyan hymns, these words celebrate the healing acts of Jesus recorded in the Gospels.*



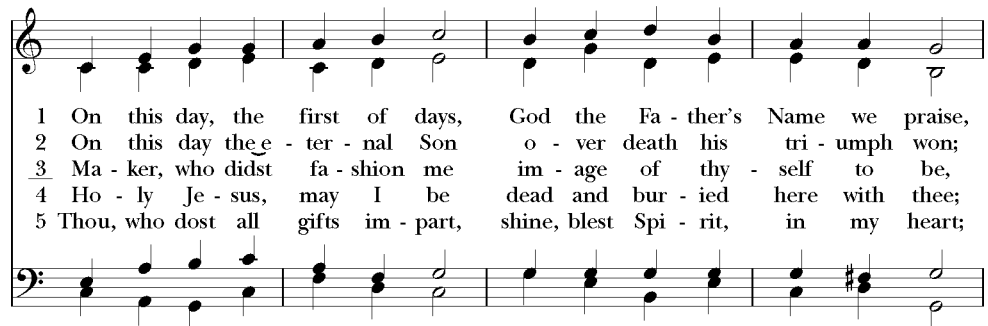
1 O for a thou - sand tongues to sing my dear Re - deem - er's praise,  
2 My gra - cious Mas - ter and my God, as - sist me to pro - claim  
3 Je - sus! the Name that charms our fears and bids our sor - rows cease;  
4 He speaks; and, lis - tening to his voice, new life the dead re - ceive,  
5 Hear him, ye deaf; ye voice - less ones, your loos - ened tongues em - ploy;



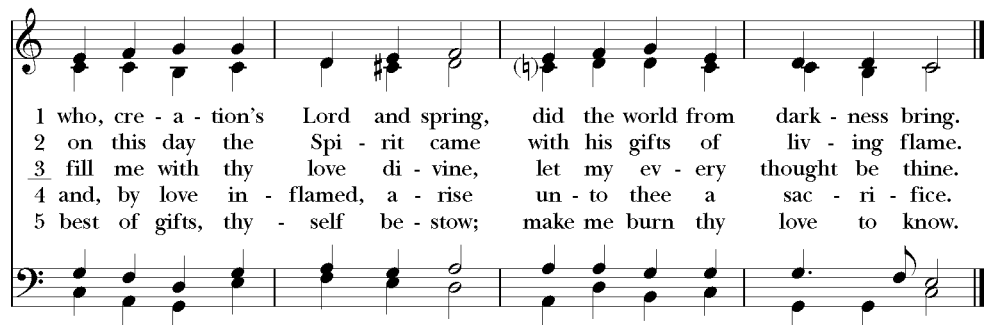
1 the glo - ries of my God and King, the tri - umphs of his grace!  
2 and spread through all the earth a - broad the hon - ors of thy Name.  
3 'tis mu - sic in the sin - ner's ears, 'tis life and health and peace.  
4 the mourn - ful bro - ken hearts re - jice, the hum - ble poor be - lieve.  
5 ye blind, be - hold, your Sa - vior comes; and leap, ye lame, for joy!

6 Glory to God and praise and love  
be now and ever given  
by saints below and saints above,  
the Church in earth and heayen.

## Hymn at the Sequence - 47



1 On this day, the first of days, God the Fa - ther's Name we praise,  
2 On this day the e - ter - nal Son o - ver death his tri - umph won;  
3 Ma - ker, who didst fa - shion me im - age of thy - self to be,  
4 Ho - ly Je - sus, may I be dead and bur - ied here with thee;  
5 Thou, who dost all gifts im - part, shine, blest Spi - rit, in my heart;



1 who, cre - a - tion's Lord and spring, did the world from dark - ness bring.  
2 on this day the Spi - rit came with his gifts of liv - ing flame.  
3 fill me with thy love di - vine, let my ev - ery thought be thine.  
4 and, by love in - flamed, a - rise un - to thee a sac - ri - fice.  
5 best of gifts, thy - self be - stow; make me burn thy love to know.

6 God, the blessed Three in One,  
dwell within my heart alone;  
thou dost give thyself to me:  
help me give myself to thee.

# Hymn at the Presentation - 380: v. 3

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 Holy Communion - 316

*g* *Sung by all*



1 This is the hour of ban - quet and of song;  
2 Too soon we rise; we go our sev - eral ways;  
3 Feast af - ter feast thus comes and pass - es by,



this is the heaven - ly ta - ble spread for me;  
the feast, though not the love, is past and gone,  
yet, pass - ing, points to the glad feast a - bove,



here let me feast, and feast - ing, still pro - long the  
the Bread and Wine con - sumed: yet all our days thou  
giv - ing us fore - taste of the fes - tal joy, the



brief, bright hour of fel - low - ship with thee.  
still art here with us— our Shield and Sun.  
Lamb's great mar - riage feast of bliss and love.

## Hymn at the Retiring Procession - 408



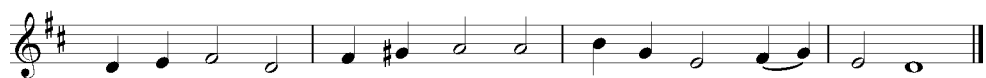
1 Sing praise to God who reigns a - bove, the God of all cre -  
2 What God's al-might - y power hath made, his gra - cious mer - cy  
3 Let all who name Christ's ho - ly Name give God all praise and



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.

## Organ Voluntary

Allegro vivo from *Vingt-quatre Pièces*

André Fleury (1903-1995)

