

CLOSING HYMN

Onward, Christian soldiers

#562

vv. 1,4&5

1 On - ward, Chris - tian sol - diers, march - ing as to war,
 *2 At the sign of tri - umph Sa - tan's host doth flee;
 *3 Like a might - y ar - my moves the Church of God;
 4 Crowns and thrones may per - ish, king - doms rise and wane,
 5 On - ward, then, ye peo - ple, join our hap - py throng;

1 with the cross of Je - sus go - ing on be - fore!
 2 on, then, Chris - tian sol - diers, on to vic - to - ry!
 3 Chris - tians, we are tread - ing where the saints have trod;
 4 but the Church of Je - sus con - stant will re - main;
 5 blend with ours your voic - es in the tri - umph song:

1 Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter, leads a - gainst the foe;
 2 Hell's foun - da - tions quiv - er at the shout of praise;
 3 we are not di - vid - ed, all one bo - dy we,
 4 gates of hell can nev - er 'gainst that Church pre - vail;
 5 glo - ry, laud, and hon - or, un - to Christ the King;

1 for - ward in - to bat - tle, see, his ban - ners go.
 2 Chris - tians, lift your voic - es, loud your an - thems raise.
 3 one in hope and doc - trine, one in char - i - ty.
 4 we have Christ's own prom - ise, and that can - not fail.
 5 this through count - less a - ges we with an - gels sing.

Refrain
 On - ward, Chris - tian sol - diers, march - ing as to war,
 with the cross of Je - sus go - ing on be - fore!

OPENING HYMN

Glorious things of thee are spoken

#522

1 Glo - rious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, ci - ty
 2 See! the streams of liv - ing wa - ters, spring - ing from e -
 3 Round each ha - bi - ta - tion hov - ering, see the cloud and
 4 Blest in - hab - it - ants of Zi - on, washed in the Re -

of our God; he whose word can - not be
 ter - nal love, well sup - ply thy sons and
 fire ap - pear for a glo - ry and a
 deem - er's blood! Je - sus, whom their souls re -

bro - ken formed thee for his own a - bode;
 daugh - ters and all fear of want re - move.
 cov - ering, show - ing that the Lord is near.
 ly on, makes them kings and priests to God.

on the Rock of A - ges found - ed, what can shake thy
 Who can faint, when such a riv - er ev - er will their
 Thus de - riv - ing from their ban - ner, light by night, and
 'Tis his love his peo - ple rais - es o - ver self to

sure re - pose? With sal - va - tion's walls sur -
 thirst as - suage? Grace which, like the Lord, the
 shade by day, safe they feed up - on the
 reign as kings: and as priests, his sol - emn

round - ed, thou may'st smile at all thy foes.
 giv - er nev - er fails from age to age.
 man - na which he gives them when they pray.
 prais - es each for a thank - of - fering brings.

SEQUENCE HYMN

Take my life, and let it be

#707

1 Take my life, and let it be con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to thee;
 2 Take my voice, and let me sing al - ways, on - ly, for my King;

take my mo - ments and my days, let them flow in cease - less praise.
 take my in - tel - lect, and use ev - ery power as thou shalt choose.

Take my hands, and let them move at the im - pulse of thy love;
 Take my will, and make it thine; it shall be no long - er mine.

take my heart, it is thine own; it shall be thy roy - al throne.
 Take my - self, and I will be ev - er, on - ly, all for thee.

Words: Frances Ridley Havergal (1836-1879), alt. Music: *Hollingside*, John Bacchus Dykes (1823-1876)

OFFERTORY HYMN

Where charity and love prevail

#581

1 Where char - i - ty and love pre - vail there God is ev - er found;
 2 With grate - ful joy and ho - ly fear his char - i - ty we learn;
 3 For - give we now each o - ther's faults as we our faults con - fess;
 4 Let strife a - mong us be un - known, let all con - ten - tion cease;
 5 Let us re - call that in our midst dwells God's be - got - ten Son;

1 brought here to - geth - er by Christ's love by love are we thus bound.
 2 let us with heart and mind and strength now love him in re - turn.
 3 and let us love each o - ther well in Chris - tian ho - li - ness.
 4 be his the glo - ry that we seek, be ours his ho - ly peace.
 5 as mem - bers of his Bo - dy joined we are in him made one.

6 Love can exclude no race or creed
 if honored be God's Name;
 our common life embraces all
 whose Father is the same.

Words: Latin; tr. J. Clifford Evers (b. 1916) Copyright ©1961-62, World Library Publications. All rights reserved. Used with permission.
 Music: *Cheshire*, melody and bass from *The Whole Booke of Psalmes*, 1592, alt.; harm. *Hymns III*, 1979