

CLOSING HYMN

O love, how deep, how broad, how high

#448



1 O love, how deep, how broad, how high, how pass - ing  
 2 For us bap - tized, for us he bore his ho - ly  
 3 For us he prayed; for us he taught; for us his  
 4 For us to wick - ed hands be - trayed, scourged, mocked, in  
 5 For us he rose from death a - gain; for us he  
 6 All glo - ry to our Lord and God for love so



1 thought and fan - ta - sy, that God, the Son of  
 2 fast and hun - gered sore; for us tempt - ta - tions  
 3 dai - ly works he wrought: by words and signs and  
 4 pur - ple robe ar - rayed, he bore the shame - ful  
 5 went on high to reign; for us he sent his  
 6 deep, so high, so broad; the Trin - i - ty whom



1 God, should take our mor - tal form for mor - tals' sake.  
 2 sharp he knew; for us the tempt - er ov - er - threw.  
 3 ac - tions, thus still seek - ing not him - self, but us.  
 4 cross and death; for us gave up his dy - ing breath.  
 5 Spi - rit here to guide, to strength - en, and to cheer.  
 6 we a - dore for ev - er and for ev - er - more.

Words: Latin, 15th cent.; tr. Benjamin Webb (1819-1885), alt. Music: *Deus tourum militum*, from *Antiphoner*, 1753; adapt. *The English Hymnal*, 1906, alt.;  
 harm. after Basil Harwood (1859-1949)

OPENING HYMN

All things bright and beautiful

#405



All things bright and beau - ti - ful, crea - tures great and small,



All things bright and beau - ti - ful, all crea - tures great and small,



all things wise and won - der - ful, God made them all.



all things wise and won - der - ful, the Lord God made them all.



1 Each lit - tle flower that o - pens, each lit - tle bird that sings,  
 2 The pur - ple - head - ed moun - tain, the riv - er run - ning by,  
 3 The cold wind in the win - ter, the pleas - ant sum - mer sun,  
 4 He gave us eyes to see them, and lips that we might tell



he made their glow - ing col - ors, he made their ti - ny wings.  
 the sun - set, and the morn - ing that bright - ens up the sky,  
 the ripe fruits in the gar - den, he made them ev - ery one.  
 how great is God Al - might - y, who has made all things well.

Words: Cecil Frances Alexander (1818-1895) Music: *Royal Oak*, melody from *The Dancing Master*, 1686; adapt. and harm. Martin Fallas Shaw (1875-1958)  
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SEQUENCE HYMN

Help us, O Lord, to learn

#628

1 Help us, O Lord, to learn the truths your word im - parts: to  
 2 Help us, O Lord, to live the faith which we pro - claim, that  
 3 Help us, O Lord, to teach the beau - ty of your ways, that

stu - dy, that your laws may be in - scribed up - on our hearts.  
 all our thoughts and words and deeds may glo - ri - fy your Name.  
 yearn - ing souls may find the Christ and live a life of praise.

Words: William Watkins Reid, Jr. (b. 1923), alt. Copyright ©1959 by The Hymn Society of America. All rights reserved. Used with permission.  
 Music: *St. Ethelwald*, William Henry Monk (1823-1889)

OFFERTORY HYMN

When I survey the wondrous cross

#474

1 When I sur - vey the won - drous cross where the young  
 2 For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, save in the  
 3 See, from his head, his hands, his feet sor - row and  
 4 Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, that were an

Prince of Glo - ry died, my rich - est gain I  
 cross of Christ, my God: all the vain things that  
 love flow min - gled down! Did e'er such love and  
 of - fering far too small; love so a - maz - ing,

count but loss, and pour con - tempt on all my pride.  
 charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to his blood.  
 sor - row meet, or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?  
 so di - vine, de - mands my soul, my life, my all.

Words: Isaac Watts (1674-1748) Music: *Rockingham*, from *Second Supplement to Psalmody in Miniature*, ca. 1780; harm. Edward Miller (1731-1807)