CLOSING HYMN Lift up your heads, ye mighty gates #436 hold Lift your heads, might - y gates; the blest the blest, Christ the land, the ci - ty where <u>3</u> Fling wide tals make the por your heart; it deem wide - er, come! o - pen heart to Sov ereign; in! Let new and come, my en - ter 1 King King waits! kings is О ru is fessed! hap - py hearts and conple, earth - ly for tem set part from use 4 thee: bide! here, Lord, Let thy in - $\mathbf{m}\mathbf{e}$ ner bler life Ho - ly gin; thv Spi - rit draw - ing near; the Sa - vior world is here. hap - py homes to whom this King tri - umph comes! joy. heaven's em ploy, a - dorned with prayer and love and pres - ence feel: grace and love $_{ m in}$ me re veal. til the glo - rious crown won. Words: Georg Weissel (1590-1635); tr. Catherine Winkworth (1827-1878)

Music: Truro, melody from Psalmodia Evangelica, Part II, 1789; harm. Lowell Mason (1792-1872), alt.

OPENING HYMN

Rejoice, rejoice, believers!

This version of Hymn #68 is from The Hymnal 1940.



SEQUENCE HYMN

O God of Bethel, by whose hand

#709

Tune: SAINT AGNES



- 1 O God of Bethel, by whose hand thy people still are fed; who through this earthly pilgrimage hast all thine Israel led:
- 2 Our vows, our prayers, we now present before thy throne of grace:O God of Israel, be the God of this succeeding race.
- 3 Through each perplexing path of life our wand'ring footsteps guide; give us each day our daily bread, and raiment fit provide.
- 4 O spread thy shelt'ring wings around, till all our wand'rings cease, and at our Father's loved abode our souls arrive in peace!
- 5 Such blessings from thy gracious hand our humble prayers implore; and thou shalt be our cov'nant God and portion evermore.

OFFERTORY HYMN Let all mortal flesh keep silence #324 all mo - rtal flesh si - lence, and with fear King of kings, yet born of Ma - ry, as of oldonRank on rank the host of hea - ven its van - guard spreads his feet the six - winged - bim with ser - aph; trem - bling stand; der noth - ing earth - ly earth he stood. of lords hu man the way, as the Light of Light de onsleep - less veil their fac - es the to eye mind bless - ing his hand - ed. with Blood - ture, Bo and the ves scend - eth the realms - less day, from end with cease - less they Pres - ence. voice cry, Christ our earth scend eth, will all faith he give the ful hell the of nish powers may va al lu ia! lu full our hom age to de mand. ly own self for heaven food. clears dark - ness a way. Most High!" Lord

Words: Liturgy of St. James; para. Gerard Moultrie (1829-1885) Music: Picardy, French carol, 17th cent.; melody from Chansons populaires des Provinces de France, 1860; harm. after The English Hymnal, 1906