

Closing Hymn  
#490

I want to walk as a child of the light

*This hymn, with its music, would not fit into today's Hymn Leaflet.  
Words only are being provided here.*

**1 I want to walk as a child of the light.  
I want to follow Jesus.  
God set the stars to give light to the world.  
The star of my life is Jesus.**

***In him there is no darkness at all.  
The night and the day are both alike.  
The Lamb is the light of the city of God.  
Shine in my heart, Lord Jesus.***

**2 I want to see the brightness of God.  
I want to look at Jesus.  
Clear sun of righteousness, shine on my path,  
and show me the way to the Father.**

***In him there is no darkness at all.  
The night and the day are both alike.  
The Lamb is the light of the city of God.  
Shine in my heart, Lord Jesus.***

**3 I'm looking for the coming of Christ.  
I want to be with Jesus.  
When we have run with patience the race,  
we shall know the joy of Jesus.**

***In him there is no darkness at all.  
The night and the day are both alike.  
The Lamb is the light of the city of God.  
Shine in my heart, Lord Jesus.***

Opening Hymn

Thy strong word did cleave the darkness



1 Thy strong word did cleave the dark - ness; at thy speak - ing  
2 Lo, on those who dwelt in dark - ness, dark as night and  
3 Thy strong word be - speaks us right - eous; bright with thine own  
4 God the Fa - ther, Light - Cre - a - tor, to thee laud and



it was done; for cre - at - ed light we thank thee,  
deep as death, broke the light of thy sal - va - tion,  
ho - li - ness, glo - rious now, we press toward glo - ry,  
hon - or be; to thee, Light of Light be - got - ten,



while thine or - dered sea - sons run: Al - le - lu - ia, al - le -  
breathed thine own life - giv - ing breath: Al - le - lu - ia, al - le -  
and our lives our hopes con - fess: Al - le - lu - ia, al - le -  
praise be sung e - ter - nal - ly; Ho - ly Spi - rit, Light - Re -



lu - ia! Praise to thee who light dost send! Al - le - lu - ia,  
lu - ia! Praise to thee who light dost send! Al - le - lu - ia,  
lu - ia! Praise to thee who light dost send! Al - le - lu - ia,  
veal - er, glo - ry, glo - ry be to thee; mor - tals, an - gels,



al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia with - out end!  
al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia with - out end!  
al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia with - out end!  
now and ev - er praise the Ho - ly Tri - ni - ty.

*The Alleluias in stanzas 1-3 may be sung antiphonally.*

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Music: *Ton-y-Botel*, Thomas John Williams (1869-1944)

Sequence Hymn

Hark! a thrilling voice is sounding

*Descant*

2 Wak-ened by the sol - emn warn - ing, from earth's bond - age let us rise;  
5 Hon - or, glo - ry, might, and bless - ing to the Fa - ther and the Son,

1 Hark! a thrill - ing voice is sound - ing: "Christ is nigh," it seems to say;  
2 Wak-ened by the sol - emn warn - ing, from earth's bond - age let us rise;  
3 Lo! the Lamb, so long ex - pect - ed, comes with par - don down from heaven;  
4 so when next he comes with glo - ry, and the world is wrapped in fear,  
5 Hon - or, glo - ry, might, and bless - ing to the Fa - ther and the Son,

2 Christ, our sun, all sloth dis - pel - ling, shines up - on the morn - ing skies.  
5 with the ev - er - last - ing Spi - rit while un - end - ing a - ges run.

1 "Cast a - way the works of dark - ness, O ye child - ren of the day."  
2 Christ, our sun, all sloth dis - pel - ling, shines up - on the morn - ing skies.  
3 let us haste, with tears of sor - row, one and all to be for - given;  
4 may he with his mer - cy shield us, and with words of love draw near.  
5 with the ev - er - last - ing Spi - rit while un - end - ing a - ges run.

Words: Latin, ca. 6th cent.; tr. *Hymns Ancient and Modern*, 1861, alt. Music: *Merton*, William Henry Monk (1823-1889); desc. Alan Gray (1855-1935)  
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Offertory Hymn  
#390

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty

1 Praise to the Lord, the Al - mighty, the King of cre -  
2 Praise to the Lord; o - ver all things he glo - rious - ly  
3 Praise to the Lord, who doth pros - per thy way and de -  
4 Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me a -

a - tion; O my soul, praise him, for he is thy  
reign - eth: borne as on ea - gle - wings, safe - ly his  
fend thee; sure - ly his good - ness and mer - cy shall  
dore him! All that hath life and breath come now with

health and sal - va - tion: join the great throng, psal - ter - y,  
saints he sus - tain - eth. Hast thou not seen how all thou  
ev - er at - tend thee; pon - der a - new what the Al -  
prais - es be - fore him! Let the a - men sound from his

or - gan, and song, sound - ing in glad ad - o - ra - - tion.  
need - est hath been grant - ed in what he or - dain - - eth?  
might - y can do, who with his love doth be - friend thee.  
peo - ple a - gain; glad - ly for ev - er a - dore him.

Words: Joachim Neander (1650-1680); tr. *Hymnal 1940*, alt.  
Music: *Lobe den Herren*, melody from *Erneuereten Gesangbuch*, 1665;  
harm. *The Chorale Book for England*, 1863; desc. Craig Sellar Lang (1891-1971)