Holy God, We Praise Thy Name

- Holy God, we praise thy name; Lord of all, we bow before thee; all on earth thy scepter claim; all in heaven above adore thee. Infinite thy vast domain; everlasting is thy reign.
- 2 Hark, the glad celestial hymn angel choirs above are raising; cherubim and seraphim, in unceasing chorus praising, fill the heavens with sweet accord; Holy, holy, holy Lord.
- 3 Lo! the apostolic train joins thy sacred name to hallow; prophets swell the glad refrain, and the white-robed martyrs follow. And from morn to set of sun, through the church the song goes on.
- 4 Holy Father, Holy Son, Holy Spirit: three we name thee, though in essence only one; undivided God we claim thee, and adoring bend the knee while we own the mystery.
- 5 Christ, thou art glorious King, Son of God, enthroned in splendor; but deliverance to bring thou all honors didst surrender, and wast of a virgin born humbly on that blessed morn.
- Thou didst take the sting from death, Son of God, as Savior given, on the cross thy dying breath opened wide the realm of heaven. In the glory of that land thou art set at God's right hand.
- As our judge thou wilt appear, Savior, who has died to win us; help thy servants, drawing near; Lord, renew our hearts within us. Grant that with thy saints we may dwell in everlasting day.

I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say

(11 o'clock service ONLY)

- I heard the voice of Jesus say, "Come unto me and rest; lay down, O weary one, lay down your head upon my breast." I came to Jesus as I was, so weary worn and sad; I found in him a resting place, and he has made me glad.
- I heard the voice of Jesus say, "Behold, I freely give the living water; thirsty one, Stoop down, and drink, and live." I came to Jesus, and I drank of that life giving stream; my thirst was quenched, my soul revived, and now I live in him.
- I heard the voice of Jesus say, "I am this dark world's light; look unto me, your morn shall rise, and all your day be bright." I looked to Jesus, and I found in him my star, my sun; and in that light of life I'll walk till traveling days are done.

Hymn TFWS No. 2130 The Summons

- Will you come and follow me if I but call your name?
 Will you go where you don't know and never be the same?
 Will you let my love be shown,
 will you let my name be known,
 will you let my life be grown in you and you in me?
- Will you leave yourself behind if I but call your name?
 Will you care for cruel and kind and never be the same?
 Will you risk the hostile stare
 should your life attract or scare?
 Will you let me answer prayer in you and you in me?
- Will you let the blinded see if I but call your name?
 Will you set the prisoners free and never be the same?
 Will you kiss the leper clean,
 and do such as this unseen,
 and admit to what I mean in you and you in me?
- Will you love the "you" you hide if I but call your name?
 Will you quell the fear inside and never be the same?
 Will you use the faith you've found
 to reshape the world around,
 through my sight and touch and sound in you and you in me?
- Lord, your summons echoes true when you but call my name.
 Let me turn and follow you and never be the same.
 In your company I'll go
 where your love and footsteps show.
 Thus I'll move and live and grown in you and you in me.