

January 15th, 2023
The Second Sunday of Epiphany

Christ, Whose Glory Fills the Skies

Lyrics: Charles Wesley, 1700's. Tune: *Ratisbon*, by Johann Gottlob Werner, 1800's. Public domain.

1. Christ, whose glory fills the skies,
Christ, the true, the only light,
Sun of Righteousness, arise,
triumph o'er the shades of night;
Dayspring from on high, be near;
Daystar, in my heart appear.

2. Dark and cheerless is the morn
unaccompanied by Thee;
joyless is the day's return
till Thy mercy's beams I see,
till they inward light impart,
glad my eyes, and warm my heart.

3. Visit then this soul of mine,
pierce the gloom of sin and grief;
fill me, radiancy divine,
scatter all my unbelief;
more and more Thyself display,
shining to the perfect day.

And Can It Be That I Should Gain

Words: Charles Wesley, 1600's; Tune: *Sagina*, by Thomas Campbell, circa 1800. Public domain.

1. And can it be that I should gain
an interest in the Saviour's blood?
Died He for me, who caused His pain,
for me, who Him to death pursued!
Amazing love, how can it be
that Thou, my God, should die for me?

Refrain:

Amazing love! How can it be
that Thou, my God, should die for me!

2. He left His Father's throne above,
so free, so infinite His grace;
Emptied Himself of all but love
and bled for Adam's helpless race;
'Tis mercy all, immense and free;
For, O my God, it found out me.

Refrain:

Amazing love! How can it be
that Thou, my God, should die for me!

3. No condemnation now I dread;
Jesus, and all in Him is mine!
Alive in Him, my living Head,
and clothed in righteousness divine.
Bold I approach the eternal throne
and claim the crown, through Christ my own.

Refrain:

Amazing love! How can it be
that Thou, my God, should die for me!

Come People of the Risen King

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1. Come people of the Risen King

who delight to bring Him praise;
Come all and tune your hearts to sing
to the Morning Star of grace.
From the shifting shadows of the earth
we will lift our eyes to Him,
where steady arms of mercy reach
to gather children in.

Chorus:

Rejoice, rejoice, let every tongue rejoice!
One heart, one voice, O Church of Christ, rejoice!

2. Come those whose joy is morning sun
and those weeping through the night;
Come those who tell of battles won
and those struggling in the fight.
For His perfect love will never change
and His mercies never cease
but follow us through all our days
with the certain hope of peace.

Chorus:

Rejoice, rejoice, let every tongue rejoice!
One heart, one voice, O Church of Christ, rejoice!

3. Come young and old from every land,
men and women of the faith;
Come those with full or empty hands,
find the riches of His grace.
Over all the world His people sing,
shore to shore we hear them call
the truth that cries through every age:
Our God is all in all!

Chorus:

Rejoice, rejoice, let every tongue rejoice!
One heart, one voice, O Church of Christ, rejoice!

Christ, Your Glory Fills the Heavens

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Chorus:

Christ, Your glory fills the heavens,
Your truth the world must know.
Morning Star, You triumph over darkness,
You are Jesus, the Lord.

1. You are the Son of Righteousness dawning
that shall cause our hearts to sing.
Shine upon our faithless shadows bringing
healing in your wings.

Chorus:

Christ, Your glory fills the heavens,
Your truth the world must know.
Morning Star, You triumph over darkness,
You are Jesus, the Lord.

2. You are the final Word to be given,
You're the hope that sets us free.
Let the earth be filled with your glory
as the waters fill the sea.

Chorus:

Christ, Your glory fills the heavens,
Your truth the world must know.
Morning Star, You triumph over darkness,
You are Jesus, the Lord.

Bridge:

The light of your face is all we desire.
Now walk by our side
and turn our hearts to burn with fire.

Chorus:

Christ, Your glory fills the heavens,
Your truth the world must know.
Morning Star, You triumph over darkness,
You are Jesus, the Lord.

Offering: Christ, the True and Better Adam

Matt Boswell, Matt Papa, Keith Getty © 2020 Getty Music Hymns and Songs. Used with permission. CCLI #2820842.

1. Christ, the true and better Adam, Son of God and Son of Man
who, when tempted in the garden, never yielded, never sinned.
He who makes the many righteous brings us back to life again.
Dying, He reversed the curse then rising crushed the serpent's head.

Chorus:

Amen, amen! From beginning to end
Christ, the story, His the glory; Alleluia, amen.

2. Christ, the true and better Isaac, humble son of sacrifice,
who would climb the fearful mountain there to offer up His life.
Laid with faith upon the altar, Father's joy and only son;
There salvation was provided, Oh, what full and boundless love!

Chorus:

Amen, amen! From beginning to end
Christ, the story, His the glory; Alleluia, amen.

3. Christ, the true and better Moses called to lead a people home.
Standing bold to earthly powers, God's great glory to be known.
With his arms stretched wide to heaven see the waters part in two;
See the veil is torn forever, cleansed with blood we pass now through.

Chorus:

Amen, amen! From beginning to end
Christ, the story, His the glory; Alleluia, amen.

4. Christ, the true and better David, lowly shepherd, mighty King.
He the champion in the battle; Where, O death, is now thy sting?
In our place He bled and conquered, crown Him Lord of majesty.
His shall be the throne forever, we shall e'er His people be.

Chorus:

Amen, amen! From beginning to end
Christ, the story, His the glory; Alleluia, amen.

Hymn of the Month: Your Will Be Done

Rich Thompson and Jonny Robinson © Cityalight Music. Used with permission. CCLI #2820842.

1. Your will be done, my God and Father;
as in heaven, so on earth.
My heart is drawn to self-exalting;
Help me seek Your kingdom first.
As Jesus walked, so I shall walk
held by Your same unchanging love.
Be still my soul, O lift your voice and pray:
“Father, not my will but Yours be done.”

2. How in that garden He persisted
I may never fully know;
The fearful weight of true obedience,
It was held by Him alone.
What wondrous faith to bear that cross;
To bear my sin, what wondrous love!
My hope was sure when there my Saviour prayed:
“Father, not my will but Yours be done.”

3. When I am lost, when I am broken,
In the night of fear and doubt,
still I will trust in my good Father.
Yes, to one great King I bow!
As Jesus rose, so I shall rise
in ransomed glory at the throne.
My heart restored, with all your saints I sing:
“Father, not my will but Yours be done.”

4. As we go forth, our God and Father,
lead us daily in the fight
that all the world might see Your glory
and Your name be lifted high.
And in this Name we overcome
for You shall see us safely home.
Now as Your church we lift our voice and pray:
“Father, not my will but Yours be done.”