

**January 22nd, 2023**  
**The Third Sunday of Epiphany**

**Opening Hymn: Jesus Shall Reign**

Lyrics: Isaac Watts, 1700's. Tune: *Duke Street*, by John Hatton, 1700's. Public domain.

1. Jesus shall reign where'er the sun  
does its successive journeys run,  
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore  
till moons shall wax and wane no more.

2. To Him shall endless prayer be made  
and praises throng to crown His head.  
His name like sweet perfume shall rise  
with every morning sacrifice.

3. People and realms of every tongue  
dwell on His love with sweetest song,  
and infant voices shall proclaim  
their early blessings on His name.

*(We'll take a moment together to say our praises  
to God aloud in every language we know.)*

4. Blessings abound where'er He reigns:  
the prisoners leap to lose their chains,  
the weary find eternal rest,  
and all who suffer want are blest.

5. Let every creature rise and bring  
the highest honours to our King,  
angels descend with songs again,  
and earth repeat the loud amen.

# Song 1: Humble Thyself in the Sight of the Lord

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Humble thyself in the sight of the Lord (*echo*)

Humble thyself in the sight of the Lord (*echo*)

Humble thyself in the sight of the Lord (*echo*)

Humble thyself in the sight of the Lord

And He shall lift you up,  
higher and higher,  
and He shall lift you up.

## Song 2: Before the Throne of God Above

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### 1. Before the throne of God above

I have a strong and perfect plea;  
a great High Priest whose name is Love,  
who ever lives and pleads for me.  
My name is graven on His hands,  
my name is written on His heart.  
I know that while in heav'n He stands  
no tongue can bid me thence depart,  
no tongue can bid me thence depart.

2. When Satan tempts me to despair  
and tells me of the guilt within,  
upward I look and see Him there  
who made an end of all my sin.  
Because the sinless Saviour died  
my sinful soul is counted free;  
for God the just is satisfied  
to look on Him and pardon me,  
to look on Him and pardon me.

3. Behold Him there, the risen Lamb,  
my perfect, spotless righteousness,  
the great unchangeable I AM,  
the King of glory and of grace.  
One with Himself I cannot die;  
my soul is purchased by His blood.  
My life is hid with Christ on high,  
with Christ my Saviour and my God,  
with Christ my Saviour and my God.

# Song 3: Holy Spirit, Living Breath of God

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1. Holy Spirit, living breath of God,  
breathe new life into my willing soul.  
Let the presence of the risen Lord  
come renew my heart and make me whole.  
Cause Your Word to come alive in me;  
Give me faith for what I cannot see,  
give me passion for Your purity;  
Holy Spirit, breathe new life in me.

2. Holy Spirit, come abide within,  
may Your joy be seen in all I do.  
Love enough to cover every sin  
in each thought and deed and attitude.  
Kindness to the greatest and the least,  
gentleness that sows the path of peace.  
Turn my strivings into works of grace;  
Breath of God show Christ in all I do.

3. Holy Spirit, from creation's birth  
giving life to all that God has made,  
show Your power once again on earth,  
cause Your church to hunger for your ways.  
Let the fragrance of our prayers arise;  
Lead us on the road of sacrifice,  
that in unity the face of Christ  
may be clear for all the world to see.

# Offering: I Cannot Tell

Lyrics: William Fullerton, 1900's. Tune: *Londonderry Air*, traditional Irish Melody. Public domain.

1. I cannot tell why He, whom angels worship,  
should set His love upon the sons of men,  
or why, as Shepherd, He should seek the wanderers,  
to bring them back, they know not how or when.  
But this I know, that He was born of Mary  
when Beth'lem's manger was His only home,  
and that He lived at Nazareth and laboured,  
and so the Saviour, Saviour of the world, is come.

2. I cannot tell how silently He suffered,  
as with His peace He graced this place of tears,  
or how His heart upon the cross was broken,  
the crown of pain to three and thirty years.  
But this I know, He heals the broken-hearted  
and stays our sin and calms our lurking fear  
and lifts the burden from the heavy laden;  
for still the Saviour, Saviour of the world is here.

3. I cannot tell how He will win the nations,  
how He will claim His earthly heritage,  
how satisfy the needs and aspirations  
of east and west, of sinner and of sage.  
But this I know, all flesh shall see His glory,  
and He shall reap the harvest He has sown,  
and some glad day His sun will shine in splendour  
when He the Saviour, Saviour of the world, is known.

4. I cannot tell how all the lands shall worship,  
when at His bidding every storm is stilled,  
or who can say how great the jubilation  
when every heart with love and joy is filled.  
But this I know, the skies will thrill with rapture,  
and myriad myriad human voices sing,  
and earth to heav'n, and heav'n to earth, will answer,  
'at last the Saviour, Saviour of the world, is King!'

# Closing: Hymn of the Month - Your Will Be Done

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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.”