

**January 19th, 2025**  
**The Second Sunday After The Epiphany**

**Opening Hymn: High in the Heavens, Eternal God**

*Based on Psalm 36*

Lyrics: Isaac Watts, 1700's Tune: *Truro*, Thomas Williams, 1700's. Public domain.

1. High in the heav'ns, Eternal God,  
thy goodness in full glory shines;  
thy truth shall break through every cloud  
that veils and darkens thy designs.

2. Forever firm thy justice stands,  
as mountains their foundations keep;  
wise are the wonders of thy hands;  
thy judgments are a mighty deep.

3. Thy providence is kind and large,  
both man and beast thy bounty share;  
the whole creation is thy charge,  
but saints are thy *\*peculiar* care.

*\* special*

4. My God, how excellent thy grace,  
whence all our hope and comfort spring!  
The *\*kin* of Adam in distress  
fly to the shadow of thy wing.

*\* descendants*

5. From the provisions of thy house  
we shall be fed with sweet *\*repast*;  
there mercy like a river flows,  
and brings salvation to our taste.

*\* a meal*

6. Life, like a fountain, rich and free,  
springs from the presence of my Lord;  
and in thy light our souls shall see  
the glories promised in thy Word.

# Song 1: And Can It Be

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

'Tis mercy all, immense and free;  
for, O my God, it found out me.

3. Long my imprisoned spirit lay fast bound in sin and nature's night;  
thine eye diffused a quick'ning ray, I woke, the dungeon flamed with light;  
my chains fell off, my heart was free; I rose, went forth and followed thee.

Refrain:

My chains fell off, my heart was free;  
I rose, went forth and followed thee.

4. 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:

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!

## Song 2: Flourishing

*Based on Psalm 119:33-40*

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1. Teach me, oh God, to follow your decrees;  
Give me understanding, your Word I want to keep.  
Direct me in the path of your commands  
for there I find delight; my will is in your hands.

Chorus:

Turn my heart away from worthless things;  
Preserve my life according to your ways;  
Take away disgrace,  
you hold me in my place, flourishing.

2. Fulfill your promise to the ones you love;  
Within your ways we walk for your laws are good.  
Temptation loses power, my soul's revived;  
In righteousness, oh God, preserve my life.

Chorus:

Turn my heart away from worthless things;  
Preserve my life according to your ways;  
Take away disgrace,  
you hold me in my place, flourishing.

*(Ending)*

1. Teach me, oh God, to follow your decrees;  
Give me understanding, your Word I want to keep.  
Direct me in the path of your commands  
for there I find delight; my will is in your hands.

# Song: 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.

# Offertory Song: Christ, Whose Glory Fills the Skies

Text: Charles Wesley, 1700's; Tune: *Ratisbon*, German folk melody. Public domain.

1. Christ, whose glory fills the skies,  
Christ, the true and only Light,  
Sun of righteousness, arise,  
triumph o'er the shade of night;  
Day-spring from on high, be near;  
Day-star, 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, radiance divine,  
scatter all my unbelief.  
More and more thyself display,  
shining to the perfect day.

# Closing Song: Jesus Calls Us O'er the Tumult

Lyrics: Cecil Alexander, 1800's; Tune by Karen May from St. John's Vancouver, used with permission. Words in the public domain.

1. Jesus calls us o'er the tumult  
of our life's wild restless sea;  
Day by day his sweet voice soundeth  
saying, "Christian, follow me."
  
2. As of old Saint Andrew heard it  
by the Galilean lake,  
turned from home and toil and kindred,  
leaving all for his dear sake.
  
3. Jesus us calls us from the worship  
of the vain world's golden store,  
from each idol that would keep us,  
saying, "Christian, love me more."
  
4. In our joys and in our sorrows,  
days of toil and hours of ease,  
still he calls, in cares and pleasures,  
that we love him more than these.
  
5. Jesus calls us: by thy mercies, Saviour,  
make us hear thy call;  
Give our hearts to thine obedience,  
serve and love thee best of all.

# Final Accappella Song: Abide With Me

Lyrics: Henry Francis Lyte, 1800's; Tune: *Eventide*, by William H. Monk, 1800's. Public domain.

1. Abide with me: fast falls the eventide;  
the darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide.  
When other helpers fail and comforts flee,  
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.  
Amen.