

January 26th, 2025
The Third Sunday After the Epiphany

Opening Song: Come, Thou Almighty King

Lyrics: Anonymous; Tune: *Italian Hymn*, by Felice de Giardini, 1700's. Public domain.

1. Come, thou Almighty King,
help us thy name to sing;
help us to praise:
Father, all glorious, over all victorious,
come and reign over us, Ancient of Days.

2. Come, thou Incarnate Word,
*gird on thy mighty sword,
our prayer attend:
come and thy people bless, and give thy Word success:
Spirit of holiness, on us descend.

**gird = put on*

3. Come, Holy Comforter,
thy sacred witness bear
in this glad hour:
thou who almighty art now rule in every heart
and *ne'er from us depart, Spirit of power.

**ne'er = never*

4. To thee, great One in Three,
eternal praises be
hence evermore.
Thy sovereign majesty may we in glory see
and to eternity love and adore!

Song 1: His Mercy Is More

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1. What love could remember no wrongs we have done?

Omniscient, all knowing, he counts not their sum;
thrown into a sea without bottom or shore -
our sins, they are many: his mercy is more.

2. What patience would wait as we constantly roam?

What Father, so tender, is calling us home?
He welcomes the weakest, the vilest, the poor -
our sins, they are many: his mercy is more.

Chorus:

Praise the Lord.
His mercy is more!
Stronger than darkness, new every morn.
our sins, they are many: his mercy is more.

3. What riches of kindness he lavished on us,

his blood was the payment, his life was the cost.
We stood 'neath a debt we could never afford -
our sins, they are many: his mercy is more.

Chorus:

Praise the Lord.
His mercy is more!
Stronger than darkness, new every morn.
our sins, they are many: his mercy is more.

Song 2: For the Beauty of the Earth

Lyrics: Folliott S. Pierpoint, 1800's; Tune: *Dix*, by Conrad Kocher, 1800's. Public domain.

1. For the beauty of the earth,
for the glory of the skies,
for the love which from our birth
over and around us lies,

Refrain:

Lord of all, to thee we raise
this our hymn of grateful praise.

2. For the wonder of each hour,
of the day and of the night,
hill and vale and tree and flower,
sun and moon and stars of light, [refrain]

3. For the joy of human love,
brother, sister, parent, child,
friends on earth, and friends above,
for all gentle thoughts and mild, [refrain]

4. For thyself, best gift divine,
to the world so freely given,
agent of God's grand design:
peace on earth and joy in heaven. [refrain]

Song: Build My Life

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1. Worthy of every song we could ever sing,
worthy of all the praise we could ever bring,
worthy of every breath we could ever breathe,
we live for you.

2. Jesus, the name above every other name.
Jesus, the only one who could ever save.
Worthy of every breath we could ever breathe,
we live for you, we live for you.

Chorus:

Holy, there is no one like you,
there is none beside you.
Open up my eyes in wonder and
show me who you are and
fill me with your heart and
lead me in your love to those around me.

2. Jesus, the name above every other name;
Jesus, the only one who could ever save;
worthy of every breath we could ever breathe,
we live for you, we live for you.

(Chorus)

Bridge:

I will build my life upon your love,
it is a firm foundation.
I will put my trust in you alone
and I will not be shaken.

(Chorus)

Offering Song: Christ Our Wisdom

Bob Kauflin, Jonathan Althoff, Nathan Stiff © 2024 Sovereign Grace Praise. Used with permission: CCLI #2820842

1. Christ our wisdom, we are humbled
when you hide your ways from us.
You have purposes unnumbered,
each one good and glorious.
Help us trust when we grow weary,
free us from our anxious thoughts.
Give us grace to see more clearly;
you are God and we are not.

2. Christ our wisdom, be our gladness
when we fail to understand
you ordain all joy and sadness
to fulfill your perfect plan.
Help us know you rule with power
over every raging flood;
in our most uncertain hour
you are God and we are loved.

3. Christ our wisdom, we will follow,
though the way ahead is veiled;
as we journey through the shadows,
grant us faith where sight has failed.
Help us cling to your commandments,
strengthened by your faithful Word.
We will never be abandoned;
you are God and we are yours.

4. Christ our wisdom, we adore you
for the beauty of the cross.
Once in foolishness we scorned you
but your blood has ransomed us.
Help us sing the endless mercies
of your humble heart to save.
Christ our wisdom, Christ our glory,
you are God, forever praised.

Ending:

Help us sing the endless mercies
of your humble heart to save.
Christ our wisdom, Christ our glory,
you are God, forever praised.

Closing Song: Be Thou My Vision

Lyrics: Irish Hymn, 8th C.; Translation: Mary E. Burne, 1900's; Versification: Eleanor Hull, 1900's. Tune: *Slane*, Irish melody. Public domain.

1. Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart.
Naught be all else to me, save that thou art;
thou my best thought, by day or by night;
waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.
2. Be thou my wisdom, and thou my true Word.
I ever with thee, and thou with me, Lord;
thou my great Father, I thy true son;
thou in me dwelling, and I with thee one.
3. Be thou my battle shield, sword for the fight.
Be thou my dignity, thou my delight.
Thou my soul's shelter, thou my high tow'r:
raise thou me heav'nward, O pow'r of my pow'r.
4. Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise -
thou mine inheritance now and always:
thou and thou only, first in my heart.
High King of heaven, my treasure thou art.
5. High King of heaven, my vict'ry won,
may I reach heaven's joys, O bright heaven's sun!
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
still be my vision, O ruler of all.

Final Accappella Song: Abide With Me

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

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.