

September 27, 2026
The Seventeenth Sunday After Trinity

Opening Hymn: Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

Text: Robert Robinson, 1700's; Tune: *Nettleton*, 1800's. Public domain.

1. Come, thou fount of every blessing,
Tune my heart to sing thy grace.
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise.
Teach me some melodious sonnet
Sung by flaming tongues above.
Praise the mount - I'm fixed upon it,
Mount of thy redeeming love.

2. Here I raise my *Ebenezer:
hither by thy help I've come.
And I hope, by thy good pleasure,
safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger
wand'ring from the fold of God.
He, to rescue me from danger,
interposed his precious blood.

**a reference to 1 Samuel 7:12 - Samuel sets up a stone, calling it "Ebenezer" meaning "The Lord has helped us."*

3. Oh, to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be.
Let thy goodness, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to thee.
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it;
Prone to leave the God I love.
Here's my heart, Lord, take and seal it,
Seal it for thy courts above.

Song 1: O Love, How Deep, How Broad, How High

Text: Thomas a Kempis, c. 1400's; Translator: Benjamin Webb, 1800's; Tune: *Deo Gracias*, English ballad melody, 1400's. Public domain.

1. Oh love, how deep, how broad, how high,
beyond all thought and fantasy,
that God, the Son of God, should take
our mortal form for mortals' sake!

2. He sent no angel to our race
of higher or of lower place
but wore the robe of human frame himself,
and to this lost world came.

3. For us baptized, for us he bore
his holy fast and hungered sore;
For us temptation sharp he knew;
For us the tempter overthrew.

4. For us he prayed; for us he taught;
For us his daily works he wrought,
by words and signs and actions thus
still seeking not himself but us.

5. For us by wickedness betrayed,
for us, in crown of thorns arrayed,
he bore the shameful cross and death;
For us he gave his dying breath.

6. For us he rose from death again;
For us he went on high to reign;
For us he sent his Spirit here
to guide, to strengthen, and to cheer.

7. All glory to our Lord and God
for love so deep, so high, so broad;
The Trinity whom we adore
forever and forevermore!

Song 2: Lord Most High

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From the ends of the earth, *(echo)*
from the depths of the sea, *(echo)*
from the heights of the heavens *(echo)*
your name be praised.

From the hearts of the weak, *(echo)*
from the shouts of the strong, *(echo)*
from the lips of all people *(echo)*
this song we raise, Lord!

Chorus:

Throughout the endless ages
You will be crowned with praises,
Lord Most High!
Exalted in every nation,
Sovereign of all creation,
Lord Most High, be magnified!

Song 3: Abide

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1. For my waking breath, for my daily bread -
I depend on you, I depend on you.
For the sun to rise, for my sleep at night -
I depend on you, I depend on you.

Chorus:

You're the way, the truth and the life.
You're the well that never runs dry.
I'm the branch and you are the vine.
Draw me close and teach me to abide.

2. Where the Spirit leads as I'm following -
I depend on you, I depend on you.
For the victories still in front of me -
I depend on you, I depend on you.

(Chorus)

3. When I pass through death, as I enter rest -
I depend on you, I depend on you.
For eternal life, to be raised with Christ -
I depend on you, I depend on you.

Chorus 2:

You're the way, the truth and the life.
You're the well that never runs dry.
I'm the branch and you are the vine.
Draw me close and teach me to abide.

Be my strength, my song in the night.
Be my all, my treasure, my prize.
I am yours, forever you're mine,
draw me close and teach me to abide.

Offertory Song: 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 ev'ry 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 pray'rs arise,
lead us on the road of sacrifice
that in unity the face of Christ
may be clear for all the world to see.

Closing Hymn: 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. 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.

4. 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.