November 8, 2026
The Twenty-Third Sunday After Trinity

Opening Hymn: Let All Things Now Living

By Katherine K. Davis © 1939. Renewed 1966 E.C. Schirmer Music Company Trad. Welsh melody CCLI Song # 171701 -- CCLI License # 2820842

1. Let all things now living a song of thanksgiving
To God the Creator triumphantly raise,
Who fashioned and made us, protected and stayed us,
Who guides us and leads to the end of our days.
His banners are o'er us, His light goes before us,
A pillar of fire shining forth in the night,
'Til shadows have vanished, and darkness is banished,
As forward we travel from light into light.

2. His law He enforces: the stars in their courses,
The sun in His orbit obediently shine
The hills and the mountains, the rivers and fountains,
The deeps of the ocean proclaim Him divine.
We too should be voicing our love and rejoicing
With glad adoration, a song let us raise
'Til all things now living unite in thanksgiving
To God in the highest, Hosanna and praise!

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: Father Let Your Kingdom Come

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Chorus:
Hallelu, hallelujah
Father let Your kingdom come
Hallelu, hallelujah
Father let Your kingdom come

1. May the works of my hands bring You joy,
May the works of my hands bring You joy,
May the works of my hands bring You joy,
May the works of my hands bring You joy

(Chorus)

2. May the words from my mouth speak Your peace,
May the words from my mouth speak Your peace,
May the words from my mouth speak Your peace,
May the words from my mouth speak Your peace

(Chorus)

Bridge:
You make all things new
You make all things new
In places we don't choose
You make all things new

(Chorus)

Song 3: The Lord's My Shepherd *Based on Psalm 23*

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1. The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want.
He makes me lie in pastures green,
he leads me by the still, still waters,
his goodness restores my soul.

Chorus:
And I will trust in you alone,
And I will trust in you alone
for your endless mercy follows me,
your goodness will lead me home.

2. He guides my ways in righteousness
and he anoints my head with oil;
and my cup it overflows with joy,
I feast on his pure delights.

(Chorus)

3. And though I walk the darkest path
I will not fear the evil one
for you are with me,
and your rod and staff
are the comfort I need to know.

(Chorus)

Offertory Song: God of Grace and God of Glory

Lyrics: Harry Emerson Fosdick, 1900's; Tune: *CWM Rhondda*, by John Hughes, 1900's. Public domain.

1. God of grace and God of glory,
On your people pour your power
Crown your ancient church's story,
Bring its bud to glorious flower.
Grant us wisdom, grant us courage,
For the facing of this hour,
For the facing of this hour.

2. Lo! the hosts of evil round us
Scorn the Christ, *assail his ways
From the fears that long have bound us,
Free our hearts to faith and praise.
Grant us wisdom, grant us courage,
For the living of these days,
For the living of these days.

3. Cure your children's warring madness;
Bend our pride to your control
Shame our *wanton, selfish gladness,
Rich in things and poor in soul.
Grant us wisdom, grant us courage,
Lest we miss your kingdom's goal,
Lest we miss your kingdom's goal.

**wanton - undisciplined*

4. Save us from weak resignation
To the evils we deplore
Let the gift of your salvation
Be our glory evermore.
Grant us wisdom, grant us courage,
Serving you whom we adore,
Serving you whom we adore.

Closing Hymn: He Who Would Valiant Be

Words: John Bunyan & Percy Dearmer. Public Domain. Music: Folk melody, Arr. Ralph Vaughn Williams ©1961 Oxford University Press
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1. He who would valiant be
'Gainst all disaster,
Let him in constancy
Follow the Master.
There's no discouragement
Shall make him once relent
His first avowed intent to be a pilgrim.

2. Who so beset him round
With dismal stories,
Do but themselves confound -
His strength the more is.
No foes shall stay his might;
Though he with giants fight,
He will make good his right to be a pilgrim.

3. Since, Lord, Thou dost defend
Us with Thy Spirit,
We know we at the end
Shall life inherit.
Then, fancies, flee away!
I'll fear not what men say,
I'll labour night and day to be a pilgrim.