

Sunday, October 19, 2025

Prepare the Way, O Zion

Prepare the way, O Zion,
Your Christ is drawing near!
Let every hill and valley
a level way appear.

Greet One who comes in glory,
Foretold in sacred story.
O blest is Christ who came
In God's most holy name.

He brings God's rule, O Zion;
He comes from heaven above.
His rule is peace and freedom,
And justice, truth, and love.

Lift high your praise resounding,
For grace and joy abounding.
Oh blest is Christ who came
In God's most holy name.

Fling wide your gates, O Zion;
Your Savior's rule embrace.
His tidings of salvation
Proclaim in every place.

All lands will bow before him,
Their voices will adore him.
Oh blest is Christ who came
In God's most holy name.
Oh blest is Christ who came
In God's most holy name.

"Prepare the Way, O Zion"

*Words and music by Augustus Nelson, Charles P. Price, Frans Mikael Franzen
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May the Peoples Praise You

You have called us out of darkest night
Into Your glorious light,
That we may sing the wonders of
The risen Christ.

May our every breath retell the grace
That broke into our strife,
With boundless love and deepest joy
With endless life.

May the peoples praise You
Let the nations be glad.
All your blessing comes that we may
praise,
May praise the Name of Jesus.

All the earth is Yours and all within
Each harvest is Your own,
And from Your hand we give to You
To make Christ known.

May the seeds of mercy grow in us
For those who have not heard
May songs of praise build lives of
grace
To spread Your Word

May the peoples praise You
Let the nations be glad.
All Your blessing comes that we may
praise,
May praise the Name of Jesus.

This is our holy privilege to declare
Your praises and Your name,
To every nation, tribe and tongue
Your church proclaims.

May the peoples praise You

Let the nations be glad.
All Your blessing comes that we may
praise,
May praise the Name of Jesus.

Holy, holy is the Lord Almighty,
Worth, worthy is the Lamb Who was
slain.

Holy, holy is the Lord Almighty,
All creation praise Your glorious
Name.

May the peoples praise You
Let the nations be glad.
All Your blessing comes that we may
praise,
May praise the Name of Jesus.
(repeat)

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Confession of Sin

Almighty and merciful Father,
You have called us to be Your people
and have made us one body.
Yet we have not lived like we are one
body.

We have not loved one another as we
ought.

Selfish ambition has gripped us,
And we have failed to look out for
others' interests above our own.

Conceit has gripped us,
And we have failed to associate with
and care for those who are different
from ourselves.

We have not treated one another as
those in whom Christ dwells.
Forgive us for our offenses against
You,
And go on to subdue everything in us
that is contrary to Your purposes
through Christ our Lord.
Amen.

The Church's One Foundation

The Church's one foundation
Is Jesus Christ her Lord;
She is His new creation by water and
the Word:
From heav'n He came and sought her
to be His holy bride;
With His own blood He bought her,
And for her life He died.

Elect from ev'ry nation, yet one o'er
all the earth,
Her charter of salvation
one Lord, one faith, one birth;
One holy name she blesses,
partakes one holy food,
And to one hope she presses,
with ev'ry grace endued.

'Mid toil and tribulation and tumult of
her war,

She waits the consummation
of peace forevermore;

'Til with the vision glorious
her longing eyes are blest,
And the great Church victorious
shall be the Church at rest.

Yet she on earth hath union
with God the Three in One,
And mystic sweet communion
with those whose rest is won:
O happy ones and holy!
Lord, give us grace that we,
Like them, the meek and lowly,
on high may dwell with Thee.

Text: Samuel J. Stone, 1866. Music: Samuel S. Wesley, 1864

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father who art in heaven,
Hallowed be Thy name.
Thy kingdom come.
Thy will be done
On earth, as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our debts,
As we forgive our debtors.
And lead us not into temptation,
But deliver us from evil:
For Thine is the kingdom,
And the power,
And the glory, forever. Amen.

Come Unto Jesus

Come unto Jesus, all you who are
weary
Come to the mercy seat, fervently
kneel
Here bring your wounded heart,
broken and needy
Come unto Jesus, mighty to heal
Joy of the comfortless, light for the
straying

Hope of the penitent, peace in our
strife
Here speaks the Comforter, tenderly
saying
"My yoke is easy, My burden is light"

Come unto Jesus, come unto Jesus
Lay down your burdens, He is enough
Come unto Jesus, rest in His love

Come, taste the Bread of Life broken
for sinners
Drink from the cup of His promise
made sure
Feast at His table as sons and as
daughters
Grace overflowing is yours evermore

Come unto Jesus, come unto Jesus
Lay down your burdens, He is enough
Come unto Jesus and rest in His love

Come now and follow Him, this life
forsaking
All that was gained count as nothing
but loss

Trade all this world for His kingdom
unfading

Come unto Jesus and take up your
cross

Come unto Jesus and take up your
cross

Life everlasting He offers to us

Come unto Jesus, come unto Jesus
Lay down your burdens, He is enough
Come unto Jesus, come unto Jesus
Lay down your burdens, He is enough

Come unto Jesus and rest in His love

Come unto Jesus, come unto Jesus
Lay down your burdens, He is enough
Come unto Jesus and rest in His love
Come unto Jesus, rest in His love

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Revelation 7:9-8:1

Crown Him with Many Crowns

Crown Him with many crowns,
The Lamb upon His throne;
Hark! How the heav'nly anthem
drowns
All music but its own!

Awake, my soul, and sing
Of Him who died for thee,
And hail Him as thy matchless King
Through all eternity.

Crown Him the Son of God,
Before the worlds began
And ye who tread where He hath trod,
Crown Him the Son of Man;

Who every grief hath known
That wrings the human breast,
And takes and bears them for His own,
That all in Him may rest.

Crown Him the Lord of lords,
Who over all doth reign
Who once on earth, the incarnate
Word
For ransomed sinners slain.

Now lives in realms of light,
Where saints with angels sing
Their songs before him day and night,
Their God, Redeemer, King.

Crown Him the Lord of heav'n:
One with the Father known,
One with the Spirit thru Him giv'n
From yonder glorious throne.

To Thee be endless praise,
For Thou for us hast died;
Be thou, O Lord through endless days
Adored and magnified.

Crown Him the Lord of all:
Enthroned in worlds above,
Crown him the King to whom is given
The wondrous name of Love.

Crown him with many crowns,
As thrones before him fall;
Crown him, ye kings, with many
crowns,
For he is King of all.

*Text: Matthew Bridges, 1851; Godfrey Thring, 1874; Music: George Elvey,
1868;*

Doxology

Praise God from Whom all blessings
flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below:
Praise Him above, ye heav'nly host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
Amen.

*Text: Thomas Ken, 1709, Music: Genevan Psalter, 1551; attributed to Louis
Bourgeois; Public Domain*