

Sunday, February 15, 2026

Christus Victor (Amen)

O Most High, King of the ages,
Great I AM, God of wonders;
by the blood You have redeemed us,
led us through mighty waters.
Our strength, our song, our sure
salvation:

Now to the Lamb upon the throne
Be blessing, honor, glory, power
for the battle You have won
Hallelujah! Amen.

O Most High, dwelling among us;
Son of man, sent for sinners.
By Your blood You have redeemed us;
spotless Lamb, mighty Savior
who lived, who died, who rose
victorious:

Now to the Lamb upon the throne
Be blessing, honor, glory, power
for the battle You have won
Hallelujah!

With every tribe and every tongue,
we join the anthem of the angels
in the triumph of the Son.
Hallelujah! Amen.

O Most High, King of the nations;
robed in praise, crowned with
splendor.

On that day, who will not tremble?
When You stand, Christ the Victor
who was, and is and is forever:

Now to the Lamb upon the throne
Be blessing, honor, glory, power
for the battle You have won
Hallelujah!

With every tribe and every tongue,
we join the anthem of the angels
in the triumph of the Son.
Hallelujah!

Now to the Lamb upon the throne
Be blessing, honor, glory, power
for the battle You have won
Hallelujah! Amen.

With every tribe and every tongue,
we join the anthem of the angels
in the triumph of the Son.
Hallelujah! Amen.
Hallelujah! Amen.
Hallelujah! Amen.

For All the Saints

For all the saints who from their labors
rest,
Who Thee, by faith before the world
confessed,
Thy name, O Jesus, be forever blest.
Alleluia! Alleluia!

Thou wast their Rock,
Their Fortress, and their Might;
Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-
fought fight;
Thou, in the darkness drear, their one
true Light.
Alleluia! Alleluia!

O may thy soldiers, faithful, true, and
bold,
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of
old,
And win with them the victor's crown
of gold.
Alleluia! Alleluia!

The golden evening brightens in the
west;
Soon, soon to faithful warriors comes
their rest;
Sweet is the calm of Paradise the
blest.
Alleluia! Alleluia!

But lo! there breaks a yet more
glorious day;
The saints triumphant rise in bright
array;
The King of glory passes on His way.
Alleluia! Alleluia!

From earth's wide bounds,
From ocean's farthest coast,
Through gates of pearl
Streams in the countless host,
In praise of Father, Son, and Holy
Ghost:
Alleluia! Alleluia!

William Walsham How, 1864 © Public Domain

Confession of Sin

O Lord of Hosts,
We rejoice in Christ
and recognize our need of a Savior.
We have sinned and fallen short of
Your glory.
We have lived lives that focus on our
glory, our comfort, our pleasures, and
our desires.
We have loved the world instead of
loving You.
We have transgressed Your good and
holy law.
We have gossiped, slandered, and
lusted.
We have been jealous, envious, and
immoral.
We have no hope and no joy outside
of Christ.
We ask forgiveness in His name.
Amen.

How Sweet and Awful Is the Place

How sweet and awful is the place
With Christ within the doors,
While everlasting love displays
The choicest of her stores.

While all our hearts and all our songs
Join to admire the feast,
Each of us cry, with thankful tongues,
“Lord, why was I a guest?”

“Why was I made to hear Thy voice,
And enter while there’s room,
When thousands make a wretched
choice,
And rather starve than come?”

‘Twas the same love that spread the
feast
That sweetly drew us in;
Else we had still refused to taste,
And perished in our sin.

Pity the nations, O our God,
Constrain the earth to come;
Send Thy victorious Word abroad,
And bring the strangers home.

We long to see Thy churches full,
That all the chosen race
May, with one voice and heart and
soul,
Sing Thy redeeming grace.

Words: Isaac Watts, 1707, Music: Traditional Irish melody

Be Still, My Soul

Be still, my soul: the Lord is on your
side;
Bear patiently the cross of grief or
pain;
Leave to Your God to order and
provide;
In ev’ry change, He faithful will
remain.

Be still my soul:
your best, your heav’nly Friend
Through thorny ways leads to a joyful
end.

Be still my soul: your God will
undertake
To guide the future as He has the past.
Your hope, your confidence let
nothing shake;
All now mysterious shall be bright at
last.

Be still my soul:
the waves and winds still know
His voice Who ruled them while He
dwelt below.

Be still my soul: when dearest friends
depart,
And all is darkened in the vale of
tears,
Then shall you better know His love,
His heart,
Who comes to soothe your sorrow
and your fears.

Be still my soul:
your Jesus can repay
From His own fullness all He takes
away.

Be still my soul:
the hour is hast'ning on
When we shall be forever with the
Lord,
When disappointment, grief and fear
are gone,
Sorrow forgot, love's purest joys
restored.

Be still my soul:
when change and tears are past,
All safe and blessed we shall meet at
last.

Lyrics by Katharina von Schlegel. Music by Jean Sibelius.

Revelation 14:6-13

Christ Our Hope in Life and Death

What is our hope in life and death?
Christ alone, Christ alone.
What is our only confidence?
That our souls to Him belong.

Who holds our days within His hand?
What comes, apart from His
command?
And what will keep us to the end?
The love of Christ, in which we stand.

O sing hallelujah! Our hope springs
eternal;
O sing hallelujah!
Now and ever we confess
Christ our hope in life and death.

What truth can calm the troubled
soul?
God is good, God is good.
Where is His grace and goodness
known?
In our great Redeemer's blood.

Who holds our faith when fears arise?
Who stands above the stormy trial?
Who sends the waves that bring us
nigh
Unto the shore, the rock of Christ?

O sing hallelujah! Our hope springs
eternal;
O sing hallelujah!
Now and ever we confess
Christ our hope in life and death.

Unto the grave, what shall we sing?
"Christ, He lives; Christ, He lives!"
And what reward will heaven bring?
Everlasting life with Him.

There we will rise to meet the Lord,
Then sin and death will be destroyed,
And we will feast in endless joy,
When Christ is ours forevermore.

O sing hallelujah! Our hope springs
eternal;
O sing hallelujah!
Now and ever we confess
Christ our hope in life and death.

O sing hallelujah! Our hope springs
eternal;
O sing hallelujah! Now and ever we
confess
Christ our hope in life and death.
Now and ever we confess
Christ our hope in life and death.

Words and Music by Keith Getty, Matt Boswell, Jordan Kauflin, Matt Merker,
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Music/Matthew Merker Music/Getty Music Hymns and Songs/Love Your
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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
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