

**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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### **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*