

Hymn No. 545 The Church's One Foundation

- 1 The church's one foundation is Jesus Christ her Lord:
 she is his new creation by water and the Word.
 From heaven he came and sought her to be his holy bride;
 with his own blood he bought her, and for her life he died.

- 2 Elect from every 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 every grace endued.

- 3 Though with a scornful wonder we see her sore oppressed,
 by schisms rent asunder, by heresies distressed,
 yet saints their watch are keeping; their cry goes up, "How long?"
 And soon the night of weeping shall be the morn of song.

- 4 Mid toil and tribulation, and tumult of her war,
 she waits the consummation of peace forevermore;
 till, with the vision glorious, her longing eyes are blest,
 and the great church victorious shall be the church at rest.

- 5 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.

Hymn No. 361 Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me

(11 o'clock service ONLY)

- 1 Rock of Ages, cleft for me, let me hide myself in thee;
let the water and the blood, from thy wounded side which flowed,
be of sin the double cure; save from wrath and make me pure.

- 2 Not the labors of my hands can fulfill thy law's demands;
could my zeal no respite know, could my tears forever flow,
all for sin could not atone; thou must save, and thou alone.

- 3 Nothing in my hand I bring, simply to the cross I cling;
naked, come to thee for dress; helpless, look to thee for grace;
foul, I to the fountain fly; wash me, Savior, or I die.

- 4 While I draw this fleeting breath, when mine eyes shall close in death,
when I soar to worlds unknown, see thee on thy judgment throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me, let me hide myself in thee.

Hymn No. 396 O Jesus, I Have Promised

- 1 O Jesus, I have promised to serve thee to the end;
 be thou forever near me, my Master and my friend.
 I shall not fear the battle if thou art by my side,
 nor wander from the pathway if thou wilt be my guide.

- 2 O let me feel thee near me! The world is ever near;
 I see the sights that dazzle, the tempting sounds I hear;
 my foes are ever near me, around me and within;
 but Jesus, draw thou nearer, and shield my soul from sin.

- 3 O let me hear thee speaking in accents clear and still,
 above the storms of passion, the murmurs of self will.
 O speak to reassure me, to hasten or control;
 O speak, and make me listen, thou guardian of my soul.

- 4 O Jesus, thou hast promised to all who follow thee
 that where thou art in glory there shall thy servant be.
 And Jesus, I have promised to serve thee to the end;
 O give me grace to follow, my Master and My Friend.