Hymn No. 181 Ye Servants of God

- Ye servants of God, your Master proclaim, and publish abroad his wonderful name; the name all victorious of Jesus extol, his kingdom is glorious and rules over all.
- God ruleth on high, almighty to save, and still he is nigh, his presence we have; the great congregation his triumph shall sing, ascribing salvation to Jesus, our King.
- "Salvation to God, who sits on the throne!"

 Let all cry aloud and honor the Son;
 the praises of Jesus the angels proclaim,
 fall down on their faces and worship the Lamb.
- Then let us adore and give him his right, all glory and power, all wisdom and might; all honor and blessing with angels above, and thanks never ceasing and infinite love.

Hymn No. 630 Become to Us the Living Bread

- Become to us the living bread by which the Christian life is fed, renewed, and greatly comforted: *Alleluia! Alleluia!*
- 2 Become the never-failing wine, the spring of joy that shall incline our hearts to bear the covenant sign: *Alleluia! Alleluia!*
- 3 May Christians all with one accord unite around the sacred board to praise your holy name, O Lord: Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Hymn No. 368 My Hope Is Built

- 1 My hope is built on nothing less than Jesus' blood and righteousness.
 I dare not trust the sweetest frame, but wholly lean on Jesus' name.
 On Christ the solid rock I stand, all other ground is sinking sand; all other ground is sinking sand.
- 2 When darkness veils his lovely face, I rest on his unchanging grace. In every high and stormy gale, my anchor holds within the veil. On Christ the solid rock I stand, all other ground is sinking sand; all other ground is sinking sand.
- 3 His oath, his covenant, his blood support me in the whelming flood. When all around my soul gives way, he then is all my hope and stay. On Christ the solid rock I stand, all other ground is sinking sand; all other ground is sinking sand.
- When he shall come with trumpet sound,
 O may I then in him be found!
 Dressed in his righteousness alone,
 faultless to stand before the throne!
 On Christ the solid rock I stand,
 all other ground is sinking sand;
 all other ground is sinking sand.