

Hymn No. 158 Come, Christians, Join to Sing

- 1 Come, Christians, join to sing: Alleluia! Amen!
 loud praise to Christ our King: Alleluia! Amen!
 Let all, with heart and voice, before his throne rejoice;
 praise is his gracious choice. Alleluia! Amen!

- 2 Come, lift your hearts on high: Alleluia! Amen!
 Let praises fill the sky: Alleluia! Amen!
 He is our guide and friend; to us he'll condescend;
 his love shall never end: Alleluia! Amen!

- 3 Praise yet the Lord again: Alleluia! Amen!
 Life shall not end the strain: Alleluia! Amen!
 On heaven's blissful shore his goodness we'll adore,
 singing forevermore: Alleluia! Amen!

Hymn No. 175 Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee

(11 o'clock service ONLY)

- 1 Jesus, the very thought of thee
 with sweetness fills the breast;
 but sweeter far thy face to see,
 and in thy presence rest.

- 2 O hope of every contrite heart,
 O joy of all the meek,
 to those who fall, how kind thou art!
 How good to those who seek!

- 3 But what to those who find? Ah, this
 nor tongue nor pen can show;
 the love of Jesus, what it is,
 none but his loved ones know.

- 4 Jesus, our only joy be thou,
 as thou our prize wilt be;
 Jesus, be thou our glory now,
 and through eternity.

Hymn No. 529 How Firm A Foundation

- 1 How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,
is laid for your faith in his excellent word!
What more can he say than to you he hath said,
to you who for refuge to Jesus have fled?
- 2 “Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dismayed,
for I am thy God and will still give thee aid;
I'll strengthen and help thee, and cause thee to stand,
upheld by my righteous, omnipotent hand.
- 3 “When through the deep waters I call thee to go,
the rivers of woe shall not thee overflow;
for I will be with thee, thy troubles to bless,
and sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.
- 4 “When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,
my grace, all sufficient, shall be thy supply;
the flame shall not hurt thee; I only design
thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.
- 5 “The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
I will not, I will not desert to its foes;
that soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no, never, no, never forsake.”