

Hymns of the Faith



Reformation Sunday, October 25, 2020

Grace First Presbyterian Church

Weatherford, Texas

331 God of the Ages, Whose Almighty Hand

(optional)

1 God of the a - ges, whose al-might - y
 2 Thy love di - vine hath led us in the
 3 From war's a - larms, from dead - ly pes - ti -
 4 Re - fresh thy peo - ple on their toil-some

hand leads forth in beau - ty all the star - ry band
 past. In this free land by thee our lot is cast.
 lence, be thy strong arm our ev - er sure de-fense.
 way. Lead us from night to nev - er-end-ing day.

of shin - ing worlds in splen - dor through the skies,
 Be thou our rul - er, guard - ian, guide, and stay:
 Thy true re - li - gion in our hearts in - crease.
 Fill all our lives with love and grace di - vine,

our grate - ful songs be - fore thy throne a - rise.
 thy word our law, thy paths our cho - sen way.
 Thy boun - teous good - ness nour - ish us in peace.
 and glo - ry, laud, and praise be ev - er thine.

This hymn was generated by 19th-century centennial celebrations: the words by the Declaration of Independence and the music by the adoption of the United States Constitution. Despite these origins, no specific nation is mentioned in this hymn of praise and prayer for peace.

TEXT: Daniel Crane Roberts, 1876, alt.
 MUSIC: George William Warren, 1892

NATIONAL HYMN
 10.10.10.10



Grace First
 PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
Together – Worshipping, Witnessing, Working

Worship Notes 10.25.20

Join us for worship each Sunday online at 10:40am.
 Check our Facebook page for our in-person worship schedule.

How is God speaking to me today? (music, sermon, scripture, prayers, etc.)

What are the takeaways from today's service? What is standing out to me?

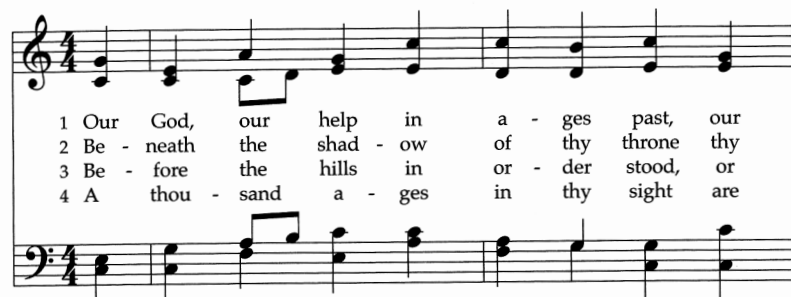
How did the service challenge me?

Living in faith is something we do daily.
What actions will I take based on today's service?

You are encouraged to use this sheet during worship to help you engage more directly with God and reflect on God's call to you. Keep it in a place where you will be reminded of your responses throughout the week.

687 Our God, Our Help in Ages Past

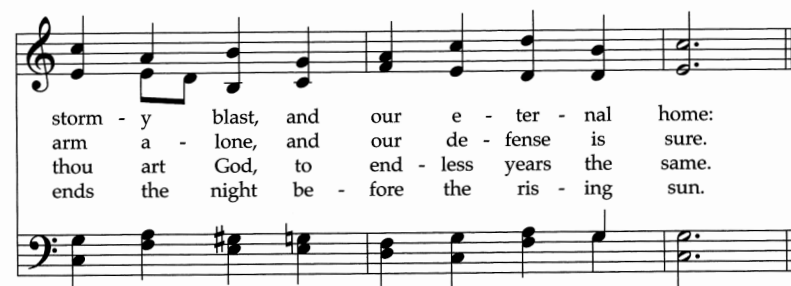
(Psalm 90)



1 Our God, our help in a - ges past, our
2 Be - neath the shad - ow of thy throne thy
3 Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, or
4 A thou - sand a - ges in thy sight are



hope for years to come, our shel - ter from the
saints have dwelt se - cure; suf - fi - cient is thine
earth re - ceived its frame, from ev - er - last - ing
like an eve - ning gone, short as the watch that



storm - y blast, and our e - ter - nal home:
arm a - lone, and our de - fense is sure.
thou art God, to end - less years the same.
ends the night be - fore the ris - ing sun.

5 Time, like an ever rolling stream,
bears all our years away;
they fly forgotten, as a dream
dies at the opening day.

6 Our God, our help in ages past,
our hope for years to come,
be thou our guard while life shall last,
and our eternal home.

Many people sing this hymn unaware that it paraphrases Psalm 90, partly because this text speaks so immediately to the human condition. Since the middle of the 19th century, it has usually been joined to this tune named for the London parish where the composer was organist.

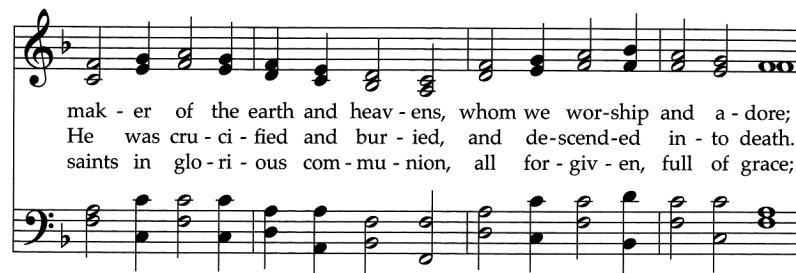
TEXT: Isaac Watts, 1719, alt.
MUSIC: Attr. William Croft, 1708

ST. ANNE
CM

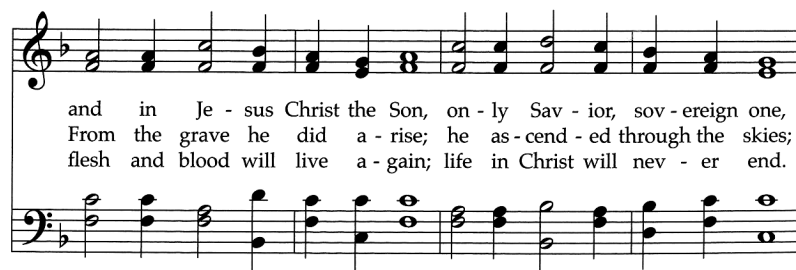
481 I Believe in God the Father



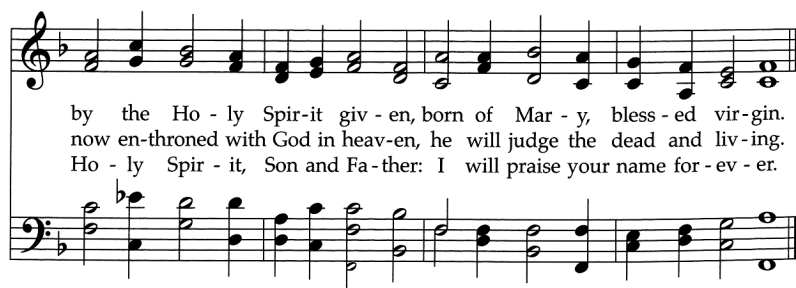
1 I be-lieve in God the Fa - ther, mer - ci - ful and might-y Lord,
2 Un - der Pi - late, Je - sus suf - fered, faith - ful to his fi - nal breath.
3 I be-lieve in God the Spir - it, and the church in ev - ery place;



mak - er of the earth and heav - ens, whom we wor-ship and a - dore;
He was cru - ci - fied and bur - ied, and de-scend - ed in - to death.
saints in glo - ri - ous com - mu - nion, all for - giv - en, full of grace;



and in Je - sus Christ the Son, on - ly Sav - ior, sov - ereign one,
From the grave he did a - rise; he as - cend - ed through the skies;
flesh and blood will live a - gain; life in Christ will nev - er end.



by the Ho - ly Spir - it giv - en, born of Mar - y, bless - ed vir - gin.
now en - throned with God in heav - en, he will judge the dead and liv - ing.
Ho - ly Spir - it, Son and Fa - ther: I will praise your name for - ev - er.

This text is a 21st-century metrical paraphrase of the Apostles' Creed (in the manner of Calvin's Strasbourg liturgy). Its connections with Reformed tradition are further strengthened by being set to the tune created for Psalm 42 in the 1551 Genevan Psalter (see also no. 87).

TEXT: David Gambrell, 2009
MUSIC: Genevan Psalter, 1551
Text © 2011 David Gambrell (admin. Presbyterian Publishing Corp.)

GENEVAN 42
8.7.8.7.7.8.8

385 All People That on Earth Do Dwell

(Psalm 100)

1 All peo - ple that on earth do dwell, sing to the
 2 Know that the Lord is God in - deed; with - out our
 3 O en - ter then his gates with praise; ap - proach with
 4 For why? The Lord our God is good; his mer - cy

Lord with cheer - ful voice; him serve with mirth, his
 aid he did us make; we are his folk; he
 joy his courts un - to; praise, laud, and bless his
 is for - ev - er sure; his truth at all times

praise forth tell. Come ye be - fore him and re - joice.
 doth us feed, and for his sheep he doth us take.
 name al - ways, for it is seem - ly so to do.
 firm - ly stood, and shall from age to age en - dure.

12 Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise

1 Im - mor - tal, in - vis - i - ble, God on - ly wise,
 2 Un - rest - ing, un - hast - ing, and si - lent as light,
 3 To all, life thou giv - est, to both great and small.
 4 Thou reign - est in glo - ry; thou dwell - est in light.

in light in - ac - ces - si - ble hid from our eyes,
 nor want - ing, nor wast - ing, thou rul - est in might:
 In all life thou liv - est, the true life of all.
 Thine an - gels a - dore thee, all veil - ing their sight.

most bless - ed, most glo - rious, the An - cient of Days,
 thy jus - tice, like moun - tains high soar - ing a - bove;
 We blos - som and flour - ish like leaves on the tree,
 All praise we would ren - der; O help us to see

al - might - y, vic - to - rious, thy great name we praise.
 thy clouds, which are foun - tains of good - ness and love.
 then with - er and per - ish; but naught chang - eth thee.
 'tis on - ly the splen - dor of light hid - eth thee!

The opening line of this hymn was inspired by the three divine attributes listed in 1 Timothy 1:17 (King James Version), and it continues by considering how God's life exceeds our own finite existence. The text is well set to a Welsh melody shaped by many three-note units.

309 Come, Great God of All the Ages

1 Come, great God of all the a - ges; make your earth - ly
 2 Come, Christ Je - sus, flesh and spir - it, sure foun - da - tion,
 3 Come, great Spir - it, in and with us, tune our ears to
 4 Come, O come, in cel - e - bra - tion, house - hold of the

mis - sion known; speak through ev - ery deed and per - son;
 cor - ner - stone; help us form the church e - ter - nal;
 hear your call; through the mov - ing of your pres - ence,
 one true God; in com - mit - ment and re - joic - ing

let your way and will be shown. Guide the church to true com -
 may your vi - sion be our own. Send a mes - sage to each
 let re - deem - ing love re - call min - is - try in ded - i -
 let us go where Christ has trod; as we act in faith and

mit - ment; give di - rec - tion now, we ask; fit us for the
 fol - lower; lead all peo - ple to your way; urge us to strong
 ca - tion, love em - bod - ied in our deeds; chal - lenge us to
 rev - erence, let us, Lord, the fu - ture see; place us in the

This text was written in 1987 for the capital cornerstone campaign of the National Presbyterian Church in Washington, DC. It is set here to a mid-20th-century tune created in wartime England to replace a Haydn tune tainted by Nazi associations.

TEXT: Mary Jackson Cathey, 1987
 MUSIC: Cyril Vincent Taylor, 1941
 Text © 1990 Hope Publishing Company
 Music © 1942, ren. 1970 Hope Publishing Company

ABBOT'S LEIGH
 8.7.8.7.D

CHRIST'S RETURN AND JUDGMENT

366 Love Divine, All Loves Excelling

1 Love di - vine, all loves ex - cel - ling, Joy of heaven, to
 2 Breathe, O breathe thy lov - ing Spir - it in - to ev - ery
 3 Come, Al - might - y, to de - liv - er; let us all thy
 4 Fin - ish then thy new cre - a - tion; pure and spot - less

earth come down, fix in us thy hum - ble dwell - ing; all thy
 trou - bled breast; let us all in thee in - her - it; let us
 life re - ceive; sud - den - ly re - turn, and nev - er, nev - er -
 let us be; let us see thy great sal - va - tion per - fect -

faith - ful mer - cies crown. Je - sus, thou art all com - pas - sion;
 find the prom - ised rest. Take a - way the love of sin - ning;
 more thy tem - ples leave. Thee we would be al - ways bless - ing,
 ly re - stored in thee: changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry,

pure, un - bound - ed love thou art; vis - it us with
 Al - pha and O - me - ga be; end of faith, as
 serve thee as thy hosts a - bove, pray, and praise thee
 till in heaven we take our place, till we cast our

thy sal - va - tion; en - ter ev - ery trem - bling heart.
 its be - gin - ning, set our hearts at lib - er - ty.
 with - out ceas - ing, glo - ry in thy per - fect love.
 crowns be - fore thee, lost in won - der, love, and praise.

This text and this tune occur in almost all English-language hymnals (though not always together). The transforming power of love motivates the unending praise of the life to come, and this fine Welsh tune (whose name means "delightful") gives us a foretaste of endless song.

TEXT: Charles Wesley, 1747, alt.
 MUSIC: Rowland Hugh Prichard, 1831, alt.

HYFRYDOL
 8.7.8.7.D

826

Lift High the Cross

Refrain

Descant

Lift high the cross, the love of Christ pro-claim

till all the world a-dore his sa-cred name. *Fine*

till all the world a-dore his sa-cred name. *Fine*

1 Come, Chris-tians, fol-low where our Sav-ior trod,
2 All new-born ser-vants of the Cru-ci-fied
3 O Lord, once lift-ed on the glo-rious tree,
4 So shall our song of tri-umph ev-er be:

the Lamb vic-to-rious, Christ, the Son of God.
bear on their brow the seal of Christ who died.
your death has brought us life e-ter-nal-ly.
praise to the Cru-ci-fied for vic-to-ry. *to Refrain*

This majestic hymn celebrates the paradox that for Christians a means of painful death has been transformed into a symbol of renewed life; a sign of defeat has become an emblem of victory. With the cross traced on our foreheads at Baptism we are marked as Christ's own forever.

TEXT: George William Kitchin, 1887; rev. Michael Robert Newbolt, 1916, alt.
MUSIC: Sydney Hugo Nicholson, 1916; desc. Richard Proulx, 1985
Text and Music © 1974 Hope Publishing Company
Music Desc. © 1985 Hope Publishing Company

CRUCIFER
10.10 with refrain