



*Hymnal Insert*

January 11, 2026



## Brightest and Best of the Stars

1 Bright - est and best of the stars of the morn - ing,  
 2 Cold on his cra - dle the dew - drops are shin - ing;  
 3 Shall we not yield him, in cost - ly de - vo - tion,  
 4 Vain - ly we of - fer each am - ple ob - la - tion,

dawn on our dark - ness and lend us your aid.  
 low lies his head with the beasts of the stall;  
 fra - grance of E - dom and of - f'ring di - vine,  
 vain - ly with gifts would his fa - vor se - cure;

Star of the East, the ho - ri - zon a - dorn - ing,  
 an - gels a - dore him in slum - ber re - clin - ing,  
 gems of the moun - tain and pearls of the o - cean,  
 rich - er by far is the heart's ad - o - ra - tion,

guide where our in - fant Re - deem - er is laid.  
 Mak - er and Mon - arch and Sav - ior of all.  
 myrrh from the for - est or gold from the mine?  
 dear - er to God are the prayers of the poor.

- 5 Brightest and best of the stars of the morning,  
dawn on our darkness and lend us your aid.  
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,  
guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

# Little Children, Welcome!

679



1 Lit - tle chil - dren,\* wel - come! Earth is yours to live in;  
2 Lit - tle chil - dren, wel - come! Je - sus cares a - bout you:  
3 Lit - tle chil - dren, wel - come! We, the church of Je - sus,  
4 Lit - tle chil - dren, wel - come! God will make you hap - py,



arms of love pro - tect you, lit - tle chil - dren, wel - come!  
Je - sus now en - folds you, lit - tle chil - dren, wel - come!  
we will help your grow - ing, lit - tle chil - dren, wel - come!  
Je - sus save and keep you, lit - tle chil - dren, wel - come!

*\*The word "brother" or "sister" may be substituted for "children".*

*Suggested use: children of the congregation come forward at the baptism of an infant, welcoming the child with this song.*

TEXT: Fred Pratt Green (1973). ©1973 by Hope Publishing Company  
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6.6.6.6.

TUNE: John H. Giesler (1993). ©1993 by John H. Giesler

LITTLE CHILDREN



## Spirit of God, Who Dwells

490

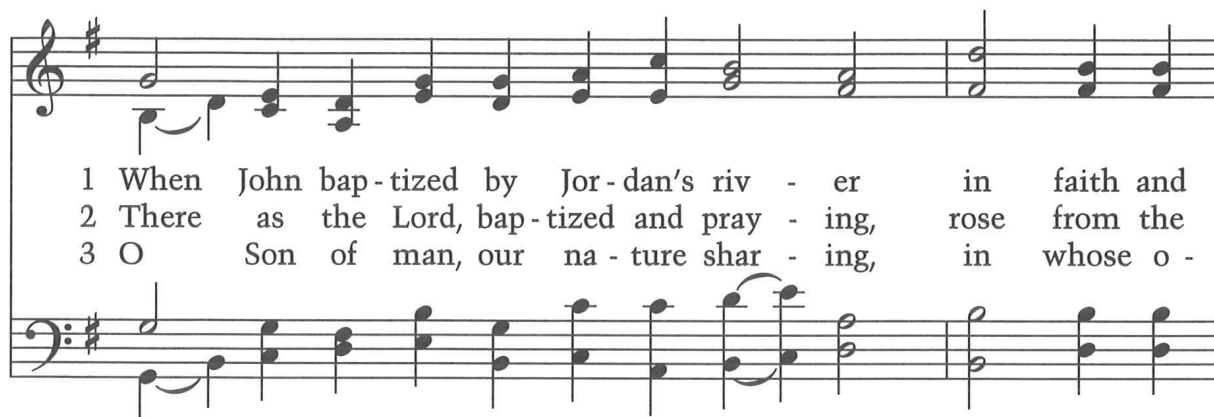
1 Spir - it of God, who dwells with - in my heart,  
 2 Did you not bid us love you, God and King,  
 3 Teach me to feel that you are al - ways nigh;  
 4 Teach me to love you as your an - gels love,

wean it from sin, through all its pul - ses move.  
 love you with all our heart and strength and mind?  
 teach me the strug - gles of the soul to bear,  
 one ho - ly pas - sion fill - ing all my frame:

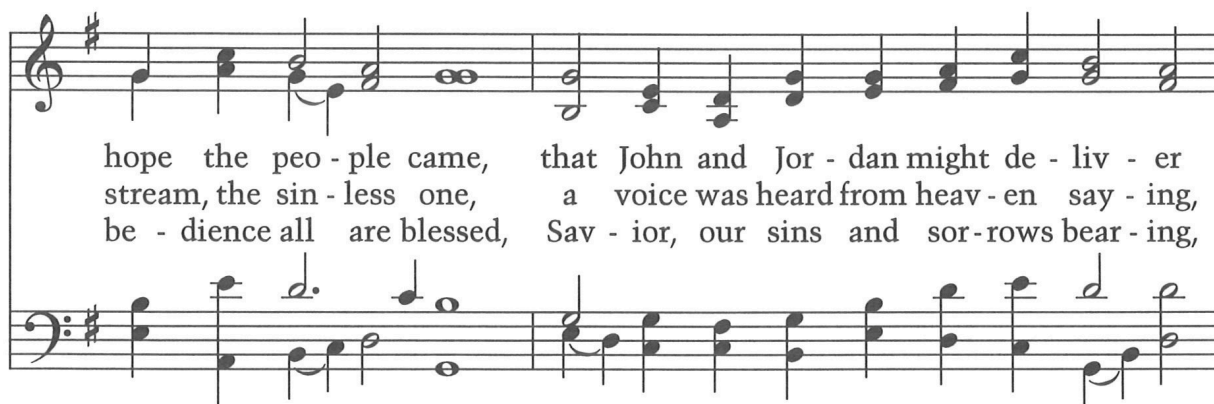
Stoop to my weak - ness, might - y as you are,  
 I see the cross - there teach my heart to cling.  
 to check the ris - ing doubt, the reb - el sigh;  
 the bap - tism of the heav'n - de - scend - ed dove;

and make me love you as I ought to love.  
 O let me seek you and O let me find!  
 teach me the pa - tience of un - ceas - ing prayer.  
 my heart an al - tar, and your love the flame.

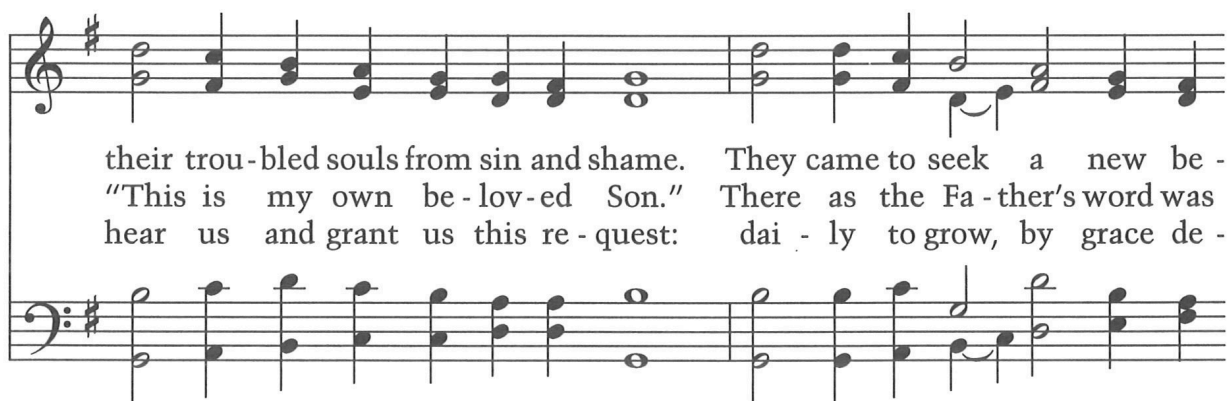
## 315 When John Baptized by Jordan's River



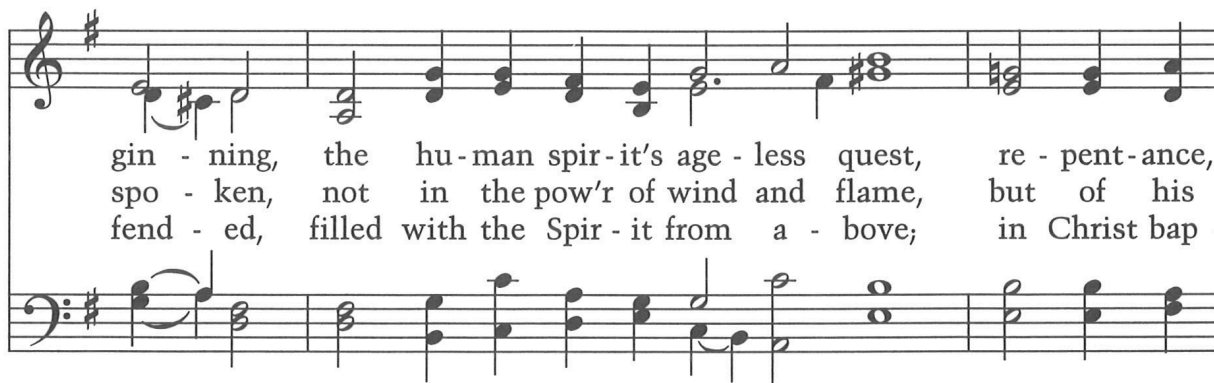
1 When John bap-tized by Jor-dan's riv - er in faith and  
 2 There as the Lord, bap-tized and pray - ing, rose from the  
 3 O Son of man, our na - ture shar - ing, in whose o -



hope the peo - ple came, that John and Jor - dan might de - liv - er  
 stream, the sin - less one, a voice was heard from heav - en say - ing,  
 be - dience all are blessed, Sav - ior, our sins and sor - rows bear - ing,



their trou - bled souls from sin and shame. They came to seek a new be -  
 "This is my own be - lov - ed Son." There as the Fa - ther's word was  
 hear us and grant us this re - quest: dai - ly to grow, by grace de -



gin - ning, the hu - man spir - it's age - less quest, re - pent - ance,  
 spo - ken, not in the pow'r of wind and flame, but of his  
 fend - ed, filled with the Spir - it from a - bove; in Christ bap -

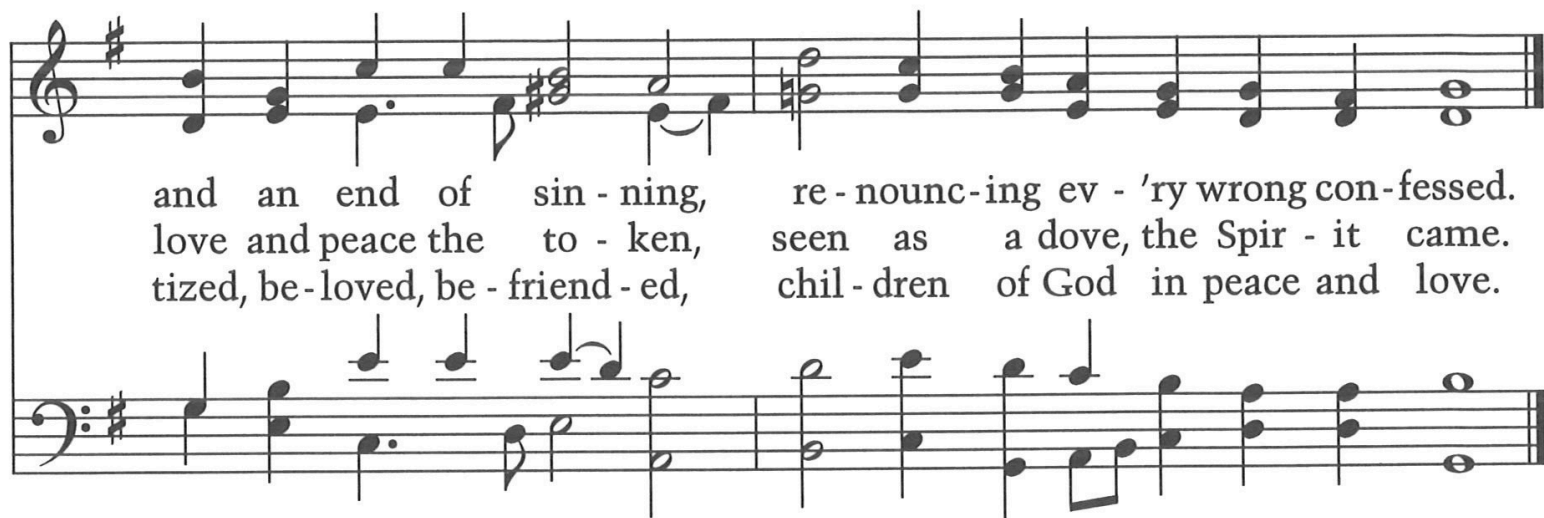
TEXT: Timothy Dudley-Smith (b. 1926). ©1984 by Hope Publishing Company  
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 TUNE: Attributed to Louis Bourgeois (1543)

*Alternate setting, hymn 545*  
 9.8.9.8.D.

RENDEZ À DIEU



## EPIPHANY



and an end of sin - ning, re - nounc - ing ev - 'ry wrong con - fessed.  
love and peace the to - ken, seen as a dove, the Spir - it came.  
tized, be - loved, be - friend - ed, chil - dren of God in peace and love.

The image shows a musical score for a hymn titled "EPIPHANY". It consists of two staves, a treble staff on top and a bass staff on the bottom, both in the key of D major (indicated by two sharps). The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written between the two staves. The music is in 4/4 time, and the piece concludes with a double bar line.

# Our Tithes and Off'rings, Lord, We Bring 815

Our tithes and off'rings, Lord, we bring;  
with grateful hearts to you we sing.  
You are the source of ev'ry gift,  
to you our song of thanks we lift.

TEXT: W. Thomas Stapleton (1989). ©1989 by W. Thomas Stapleton

METER: L.M.



## 485 O Love, How Deep, How Broad, How High

1 O love, how deep, how broad, how high, be - yond all  
 2 For us bap - tized, for us he bore his ho - ly  
 3 For us he prayed; for us he taught; for us his  
 4 For us by wick - ed - ness be - trayed, scourged, mocked, in

thought and fan - ta - sy, that God, the Son of  
 fast and hun - gered sore; for us temp - ta - tions  
 dai - ly works he wrought: by words and signs and  
 pur - ple robe ar - rayed, he bore the shame - ful

God, should take our mor - tal form for mor - tals' sake.  
 sharp he knew, for us the tempt - er ov - er - threw.  
 ac - tions thus still seek - ing not him - self but us.  
 cross and death, for us gave up his dy - ing breath.

5 For us he rose from death again;  
 for us he went on high to reign;  
 for us he sent his Spirit here  
 to guide, to strengthen, and to cheer.

6 All glory to our Lord and God  
 for love so deep, so high, so broad -  
 the Trinity, whom we adore  
 forever and forevermore.

TEXT: Latin (15th cent.). Tr. Benjamin Webb (1854), alt.

TUNE: English, 15th cent. From *Rejoice in the Lord*, edited by Erik Routley, Wm. B. Eerdmans Publishing Company. Arr. and harm. Erik Routley (1917-1982)

Harm. ©1985 by Wm. B. Eerdmans Publishing Company

L.M.  
 DEO GRACIAS (AGINCOURT SONG)