



Hymnal Insert

March 15, 2026

O for a Thousand Tongues to Sing 548

1 O for a thou - sand tongues to sing my
 2 My gra - cious mas - ter and my God, as -
 3 The name of Je - sus charms our fears, and
 4 His grace sub - dues the pow'r of sin; he

great Re - deem - er's praise, the glo - ries of my
 sist me to pro - claim, to spread through all the
 bids our sor - rows cease - 'tis mu - sic in the
 sets the pris - 'ner free; his blood can make the

God and King, the tri - umphs of his grace!
 earth a - broad the hon - ors of your name.
 sin - ner's ears, 'tis life, and health, and peace.
 foul - est clean, his blood a - vailed for me.

5 To God all glory, praise, and love
 be now and ever giv'n
 by saints below and saints above,
 the church in earth and heav'n.

LENT 2

(Standing)

We give thanks to you, God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ!

In our union with Christ you have blessed us by giving us every spiritual blessing in the heavenly world.

Even before the world was made, you had already chosen us to be yours through Christ, so that we would be holy and without fault before you.

We praise you for your glorious grace, for the free gift you gave us in your dear Son!

DARWALL (342 D)

We wor - ship you, Lord Christ, our Sav - ior and our King. To
You are the Way to God, your blood our ran - som paid; in

you our life and strength a - dor - ing - ly we bring; so fill our
you we face our judge and mak - er un - a - fraid. Be - fore the

hearts, that all may view your life in us, and turn to you!
throne ab - solved we stand, your love has met your law's de - mand.

TEXT: Margaret Clarkson. © by Hope Publishing Company

(Kneeling or sitting)

Lord Jesus, we come before you in humble confession. Help us conform our lives to you as the model for holy and righteous living.

Forgive us for our desire for personal greatness, for our attempts to make gods of ourselves, for our willingness to exalt ourselves at the expense of others, and for our resistance to serving one another as you have served us.

Forgive us for making light of your obedience and sacrifice on the cross by living an undisciplined and indifferent Christian witness; forgive us for yielding to fear rather than relying on your strength to take the risks of discipleship.

Forgive us, dear Jesus, for times we have not looked to you as our Lord, and for allowing the clamoring distractions of the world to become higher priorities than you. Forgive us for yielding more to the pressures of this world than being transformed by your lordship over our lives.

CLEAN HEART

Cre - ate in me a clean heart, O God, and re - new a right

Spir - it with - in me. _____ Cast me not a - way from your pres - ence, and

take not your Ho - ly Spir - it from me. _____ Re - store un - to me the

joy of sal - va - tion; a - noint me with your Spir - it free. _____ Cre - ate in

me a clean heart, O God, and re - new a right spir - it with - in me. _____

When we were dead in our sins, God made us alive with Christ. He forgave us all our sins, having canceled the written code, with its regulations, which was against us and which stood opposed to us; he took it away, nailing it to the cross.

Since we have been raised with Christ, let us set our hearts on things above, where Christ is seated at the right hand of God.

(Sitting)

HE IS LORD

He is Lord, he is Lord! He is ris-en from the dead and he is Lord!

Ev-'ry knee shall bow, ev-'ry tongue con-fess that Je-sus Christ is Lord.

The musical score is for a sitting position, in 4/4 time with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It consists of two systems of vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The first system covers the lyrics 'He is Lord, he is Lord! He is ris-en from the dead and he is Lord!'. The second system covers 'Ev-'ry knee shall bow, ev-'ry tongue con-fess that Je-sus Christ is Lord.'.

TEXT AND TUNE: Arr. Tom Fettke. ©1986 by Word Music (a division of Word, Inc.)

Throughout this Lenten journey, let us keep our eyes fixed on Jesus, the pioneer and perfecter of our faith, who for the joy that was set before him endured the cross, disregarding its shame, and has taken his seat at the right hand of the throne of God.

We thank you, Lord Jesus, not only for the privilege of believing in you, but of suffering for you as well, so that we may also be glorified with you.

(Standing)

GIFT OF LOVE

When I sur-vey _____ the won-drous cross _____
 See from his head, _____ his hands, his feet, _____
 Were the whole realm _____ of na-ture mine, _____

The musical score is for a standing position, in 4/4 time with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It features a vocal melody with long, sustained notes and a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'When I sur-vey _____ the won-drous cross _____ See from his head, _____ his hands, his feet, _____ Were the whole realm _____ of na-ture mine, _____'.

— on which the Prince _____ of glo - ry died, _____
 — sor - row and love _____ flow min - gled down. _____
 — that were an of - f'ring far too small. _____

— my rich - est gain _____ I count but loss, _____
 — Did e'er such love _____ and sor - row meet, _____
 — Love so a - maz - ing, so di - vine, _____

— and pour con - tempt _____ on all my pride.
 — or thorns com - pose _____ so rich a crown?
 — de - mands my soul, _____ my life, my all.

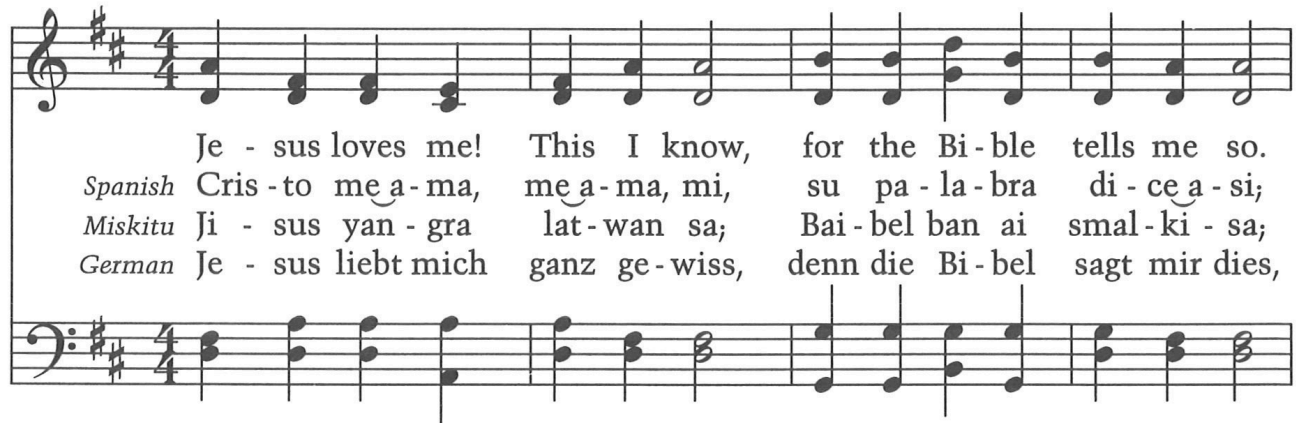
TUNE: Arr. Hal Hopson. © by Hope Publishing Company

Let the peace of Christ rule in our hearts, since as members of one body we were called to peace. And let us be thankful.

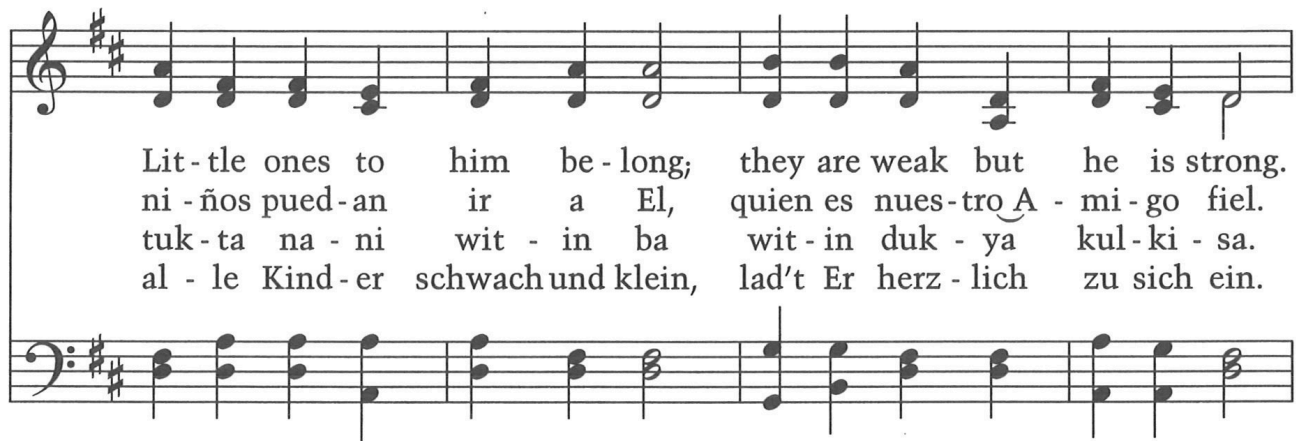
Let the word of Christ dwell in us richly as we teach and admonish one another with all wisdom. Whatever we do, therefore, whether in word or deed, let us do it all in the name of the Lord Jesus, giving thanks to God the Father through him.

726

Jesus Loves Me! This I Know



Je - sus loves me! This I know, for the Bi - ble tells me so.
Spanish Cris - to me a - ma, me a - ma, mi, su pa - la - bra di - ce a - si;
Miskitu Ji - sus yan - gra lat - wan sa; Bai - bel ban ai smal - ki - sa;
German Je - sus liebt mich ganz ge - wiss, denn die Bi - bel sagt mir dies,



Lit - tle ones to him be - long; they are weak but he is strong.
ni - ños pued - an ir a El, quien es nues - tro A - mi - go fiel.
tuk - ta na - ni wit - in ba wit - in duk - ya kul - ki - sa.
al - le Kind - er schwach und klein, lad't Er herz - lich zu sich ein.



Yes, Je - sus loves me, yes, Je - sus loves me,
 Sí, Cris - to me a - ma; sí, Cris - to me a - ma;
 Ji - sus, wan Da - wan, Ji - sus, wan Da - wan,
 Ja, Je - sus liebt mich, ja, Je - sus liebt mich,



yes, Je - sus loves me, the Bi - ble tells me so.
 sí, Cris - to me a - ma; la Bi - blia di - ce a - si.
 Ji - sus, wan Da - wan Lat - wan ai kai - ki - sa.
 ja, Je - sus liebt mich, die Bi - bel sagt mir dies.

Be Thou My Vision

719

Unison

1 Be thou my vi - sion, O Lord of my heart;
 2 Be thou my wis - dom, and thou my true word;
 3 Rich - es I heed not nor man's emp - ty praise,
 4 High King of heav - en, my vic - to - ry won,

Nought be all else to me save that thou art -
 I ev - er with thee and thou with me, Lord;
 thou mine in - her - i - tance now and al - ways;
 may I reach heav - en's joys, O bright heav'n's Sun!

thou my best thought, — by day or by night, —
 thou my great Fa - ther, I thy true son; —
 thou and thou on - ly first in my heart, —
 Heart of my own heart, what - ev - er be - fall, —

wak - ing or sleep - ing, thy pres - ence my light.
 thou in me dwell - ing, and I with thee one.
 high King of heav - en, my treas - ure thou art.
 still be my vi - sion, O rul - er of all.

TEXT: Early Irish. Tr. Mary Byrne (1927). Versified Eleanor H. Hull (1927)

TUNE: Trad. Irish melody. Harm. David Evans (1874-1948). From the *Revised Church Hymnary* (1927)

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SLANE

SERVICE MUSIC

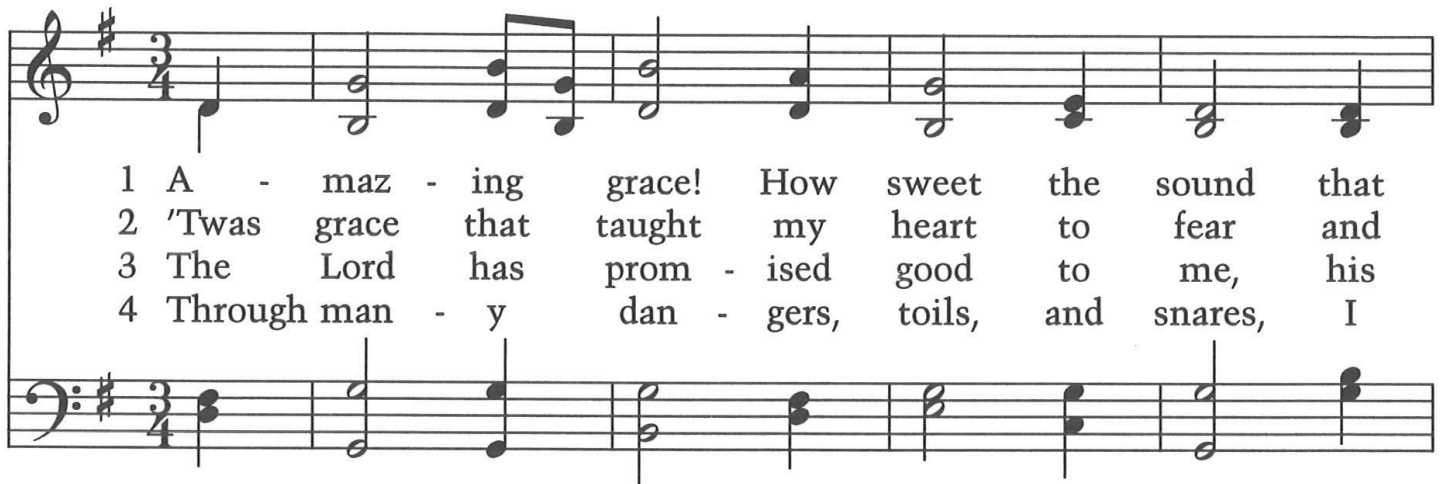
817 Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow

The musical score is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of three systems, each with a vocal line and a bass line. The lyrics are: "Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; praise him, all creatures here below; praise him above, ye heav'n - ly host; praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost! A - men." The music features a simple, hymn-like melody with a steady bass accompaniment.

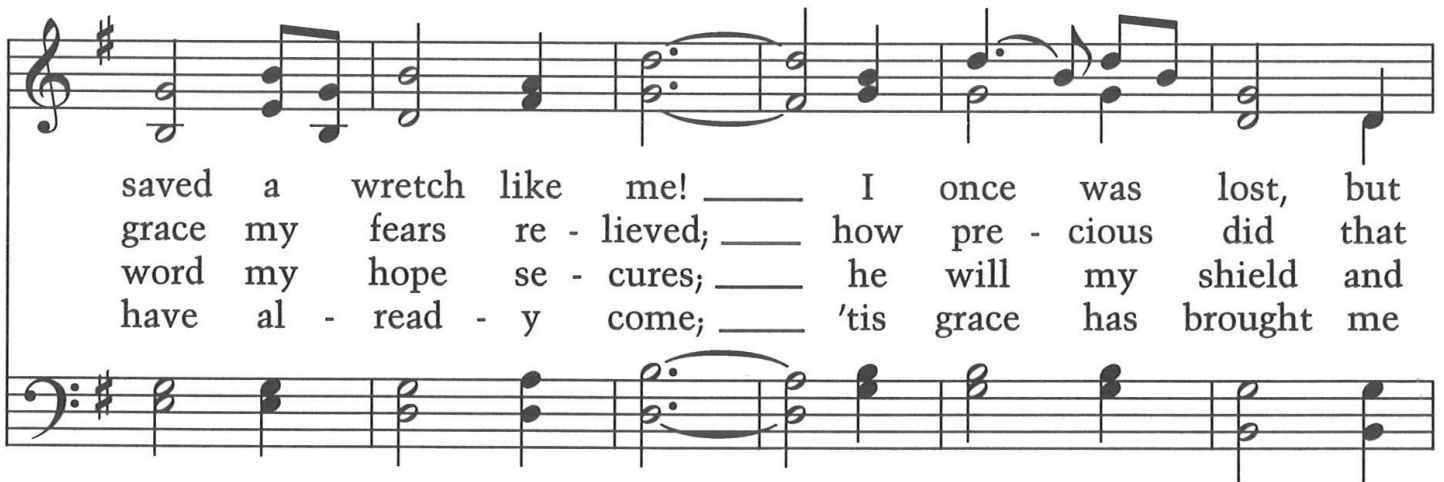
TEXT: Thomas Ken (1695), alt. (1709)
TUNE: Genevan Psalter (1551), original form

L.M.
OLD HUNDREDTH (22 E)

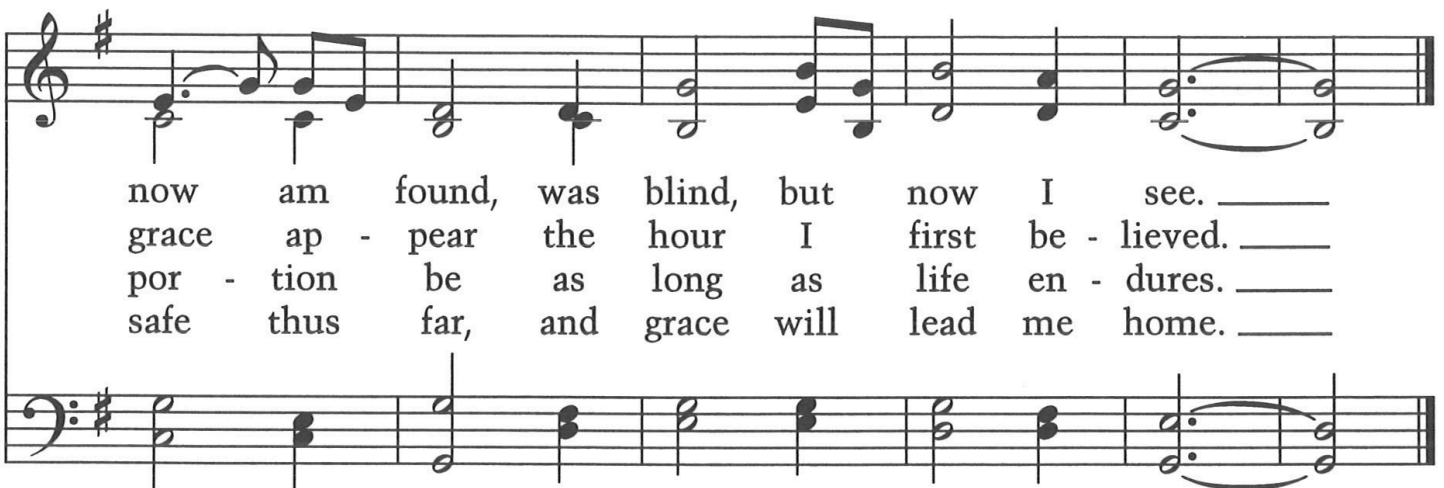
Amazing Grace! How Sweet the Sound 783



1 A - maz - ing grace! How sweet the sound that
2 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear and
3 The Lord has prom - ised good to me, his
4 Through man - y dan - gers, toils, and snares, I



saved a wretch like me! _____ I once was lost, but
grace my fears re - lieved; _____ how pre - cious did that
word my hope se - cures; _____ he will my shield and
have al - read - y come; _____ 'tis grace has brought me



now am found, was blind, but now I see. _____
grace ap - pear the hour I first be - lieved. _____
por - tion be as long as life en - dures. _____
safe thus far, and grace will lead me home. _____

5 When we've been there ten thousand years,
bright shining as the sun,
we've no less days to sing God's praise
than when we'd first begun.

TEXT: John Newton (1779), alt.

MUSIC: Early American melody, from *Southern Harmony* (1835). Arr. Nola Reed Knouse (1994)

C.M.

AMAZING GRACE