



THE
GATHERING
AT ST. PAUL'S

TWENTY-THIRD SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST

OCTOBER 27, 2024

Alleluia! Sing to Jesus! TEXT W. C. Dix MUSIC Hyfrydol

Alleluia! sing to Jesus! his the scepter, his the throne;
Alleluia! his the triumph, his the victory alone;
Hark! the songs of peaceful Zion thunder like a mighty flood;
Jesus out of every nation hath redeemed us by his blood.

Alleluia! not as orphans are we left in sorrow now;
Alleluia! he is near us, faith believes, nor questions how:
though the cloud from sight received him, when the forty days were o'er,
shall our hearts forget his promise, "I am with you evermore"?

Alleluia! Bread of Heaven, thou on earth our food, our stay!
Alleluia! here the sinful flee to thee from day to day:
Intercessor, friend of sinners, earth's Redeemer, plead for me,
where the songs of all the sinless sweep across the crystal sea.

Alleluia! King eternal, thee the Lord of lords we own:
Alleluia! born of Mary, earth thy footstool, heaven thy throne:
thou within the veil hast entered, robed in flesh, our great High Priest:
thou on earth both Priest and Victim in the eucharistic feast.

Alleluia! sing to Jesus! his the scepter his the throne;
Alleluia! his the triumph, his the victory alone;
Hark! the songs of holy Zion thunder like a mighty flood;
Jesus out of every nation hath redeemed us by his blood.

My Hope is Built on Nothing Less TEXT E. Mote MUSIC Solid Rock, W. Bradbury

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

When darkness veils his lovely face, I rest on his unchanging grace;
in every high and stormy gale, my anchor holds within the veil. REFRAIN

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 REFRAIN

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 REFRAIN

O Love That Will Not Let Me Go TEXT G. Matheson MUSIC C. Miner

O Love that will not let me go, I rest my weary soul in thee;
I give thee back the life I owe, that in thine ocean depths its flow
May richer, fuller be.

O light that followest all my way, I yield my flickering torch to thee;
My heart restores its borrowed ray, that in thy sunshine's blaze its day
May brighter, fairer be.

O Joy that seekest me through pain, I cannot close my heart to thee;
I trace the rainbow through the rain, and feel the promise is not vain,
That morn shall tearless be.

O Cross that liftest up my head, I dare not ask to fly from thee;
I lay in dust life's glory dead, and from the ground there blossoms red
Life that shall endless be.

Amazing Grace TEXT J. Newton MUSIC New Britain

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound that saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found, was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear and grace my fears relieved;
how precious did that grace appear the hour I first believed!

The Lord has promised good to me, his word my hope secures;
he will my shield and portion be as long as life endures.

Through many dangers, toils and snares I have already come;
'tis grace that brought me safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.

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 first begun.

Turn Your Eyes Upon Jesus TEXT & MUSIC Helen Lemmel • CCLI #15960

Turn your eyes upon Jesus, look full in His wonderful face
And the things of earth will grow strangely dim
In the light of His glory and grace

Create In Me A Clean Heart TEXT & MUSIC K. Green • CCLI #27666

Create in me a clean heart, O God and renew a right spirit within me

*Cast me not away from Thy presence, O Lord,
And take not Thy Holy Spirit from me
Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation
And renew a right spirit within me*

The Lord's Prayer

TEXT & MUSIC K. Kanewske

Our Father *Our Father*
who art in heaven *who art in heaven*
hallowed be thy Name

hallowed be thy Name
thy kingdom come *thy kingdom come*
thy will be done *thy will be done*
on earth as it is in heaven
on earth as it is in heaven

*Give us this day our daily bread
And forgive us our trespasses
As we forgive those who trespass against us*

And lead us not *And lead us not*
into temptation *into temptation*
but deliver us from evil

but deliver us from evil
For thine *For thine*
is the kingdom *is the kingdom*
and the power, and the glory
and the power, and the glory

*Forever and ever. Amen
Amen Amen
Amen Amen Amen*

Prayer of Humble Access

TEXT & MUSIC A. Piercy • CCLI #1589172

We do not presume
To come to Your table
Trusting in our own righteousness
For we are not worthy
So much as to gather
The crumbs from under Your table
But trusting, O Lord,
In Your great and manifold mercy
For You are the same Lord
Whose nature's always to have mercy
So cleanse us and feed us
With the body and blood of Your Son
That we may live in Him
And that He may live in us
For ever and ever. Amen.