



THE
GATHERING
AT ST. PAUL'S

FIFTH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST

JUNE 23, 2024

God, All Nature Sings Thy Glory TEXT D. Clowney MUSIC *Hymn to Joy*

God, all nature sings Thy glory and Thy works proclaim Thy might;
Ordered vastness in the heavens, ordered course of day and night
Beauty in the changing seasons, beauty in the storming sea
All the changing moods of nature, praise the changeless Trinity.

Clearer still we see Thy hand in us whom Thou hast made for Thee;
Ruler of creation's glory, image of Thy majesty.
Music, art, the fruitful garden, all the labor of our days,
Are the calling of our Maker to the harvest feast of praise.

But our sins have spoiled Thine image; nature, conscience only serve
As unceasing, grim reminders of the wrath which we deserve.
Yet Thy grace and saving mercy in Thy Word of truth revealed
Claim the praise of all who know Thee, in the blood of Jesus sealed.

God of glory, power, mercy, all creation praises Thee;
We, Thy creatures, would adore Thee now and through eternity.
Saved to magnify Thy goodness, grant us strength to do Thy will;
With our acts as with our voices Thy commandments to fulfill.

Had It Not Been TEXT & MUSIC D. Dorman · USED BY PERMISSION

Had it not been the Lord who was on our side
Had it not been the Lord who was on our side
The anger of the enemy would have swallowed us alive
Had it not been the Lord who was on our side.

Had it not been the Lord who was on our side
Had it not been the Lord who was on our side
The waters would have engulfed us, we would have surely died
Had it not been the Lord who was on our side.

*Blessed be the Lord who would not give us up
Blessed be the Lord for His unfailing love
The snare is broken and we have escaped
Our help is in the name of the Lord, blessed be the Lord!*

The Church's One Foundation TEXT S. Stone MUSIC Aurelia, S. Wesley

The Church's one foundation is Jesus Christ her Lord; she is his new creation by water and the word;
from heaven he came and sought her to be his holy bride;
with his own blood he bought her, and for her life he died.

Elect from every nation, yet one o'er all the earth,
her charter of salvation, one Lord, one faith, one birth;
one holy Name she blesses, partakes one holy food,
and to one hope she presses, with every grace endued.

Though with a scornful wonder men see her sore oppressed,
by schisms rent asunder, by heresies distressed;
yet saints their watch are keeping, their cry goes up, "How long?"
and soon the night of weeping shall be the morn of song.

Mid toil and tribulation, and tumult of her war, she waits the consummation of peace for evermore;
till with the vision glorious her longing eyes are blessed,
and the great Church victorious shall be the Church at rest.

Yet she on earth hath union with God, the Three in One,
and mystic sweet communion with those whose rest is won.
O happy ones and holy! Lord, give us grace that we
like them, the meek and lowly, on high may dwell with thee.

It Is Well TEXT & MUSIC K. DiMarco • CCLI #7021972

Grander earth has quaked before, moved by the sound of His voice
Seas that are shaken and stirred can be calmed and broken for my regard
And through it all, through it all my eyes are on You, and through it all, through it all it is well
And through it all, through it all my eyes are on You, and it is well with me

And far be it from me to not believe even when my eyes can't see
And this mountain that's in front of me will be thrown into the midst of the sea
And through it all, through it all my eyes are on You, and through it all, through it all it is well
And through it all, through it all my eyes are on You, and it is well. it is well

So let go my soul and trust in Him, the waves and wind still know His name

Shout to the Lord TEXT & MUSIC D. Zschech CCLI #1406918

My Jesus, my Savior, Lord, there is none like You
All of my days, I want to praise the wonders of Your mighty love
My comfort, my shelter, tower of refuge and strength
Let every breath all that I am never cease to worship You

Shout to the Lord, all the earth let us sing, power and majesty, praise to the King
Mountains bow down and the seas will roar at the sound of Your name
I sing for joy at the work of Your hands

Forever I'll love You, forever I'll stand, nothing compares to the promise I have in You