



Second Sunday before Lent

♪ Hymn (754) ♪

O worship the King,
all glorious above;
O gratefully sing
His power and His love;
our Shield and Defender,
the Ancient of Days,
pavilioned in splendour
and girded with praise.

O tell of His might,
O sing of His grace,
whose robe is the light,
whose canopy space;
His chariots of wrath
the deep thunder clouds form,
and dark is His path
on the wings of the storm.

The earth with its store
of wonders untold,
Almighty, Thy power
hath founded of old;
hath stablished it fast
by a changeless decree,
and round it hath cast,
like a mantle, the sea.

Thy bountiful care,
what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air,
it shines in the light;
it streams from the hills,
it descends to the plain,
and sweetly distils
in the dew and the rain.

Frail children of dust,
and feeble as frail,
in Thee do we trust,
nor find Thee to fail;
Thy mercies how tender,
how firm to the end!
Our Maker, Defender,
Redeemer, and Friend.

O measureless might!
Ineffable love!
While angels delight
to hymn Thee above,
Thy humbler creation,
though feeble their lays,
with true adoration
shall sing to Thy praise.

Robert Grant (1779-1838), based on Psalm 104

♪ Hymn (775) ♪

Seek ye first the kingdom of God,
and His righteousness,
and all these things shall be added unto
you;

Allelu, alleluia:

*Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia,
allelu, alleluia.*

Ask, and it shall be given unto you,
seek, and ye shall find;
knock, and the door shall be opened
unto you;

Allelu, alleluia:

We shall not live by bread alone,
but by every word
that proceeds from the mouth of the
Lord;

Allelu, alleluia:

*v1 Karen Lafferty (b.1948), vv. 2,3 unknown,
based on Matthew 6.33, 7.7*

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♪ Hymn (281) ♪

'Tis good, Lord, to be here,
Thy glory fills the night;
Thy face and garments, like the sun,
shine with unborrowed light.

'Tis good, Lord, to be here,
Thy beauty to behold
where Moses and Elijah stand,
Thy messengers of old.

Fulfiller of the past,
promise of things to be,
we hail Thy body glorified
and our redemption see.

Before we taste of death,
we see Thy kingdom come;
we fain would hold the vision bright
and make this hill our home.

'Tis good, Lord, to be here,
yet we may not remain;
but since Thou bidst us leave the mount,
come with us to the plain.

Joseph Armitage Robinson (1858-1933)

♪ Chant (CAHON 929) ♪

In the Lord I'll be ever thankful,
in the Lord, I will rejoice!
Look to God, do not be afraid;
lift up your voices: the Lord is near,
lift up your voices: the Lord is near.

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♪ Hymn (CAHON 937) ♪

Nada te turbe, nada te espante
Quien a Dios tiene, nada le falta
Nada te turbe, nada te espante
Solo Dios basta.

Nothing can trouble, nothing can
frighten
Those who seek God shall never go
wanting

Nothing can trouble, nothing can
frighten
God alone fills us.

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♪ Hymn (CAHON 20) ♪

We have a gospel to proclaim
All over the world the Spirit is moving
All over the world as the prophets said it
would be
All over the world there's a mighty
revelation
Of the glory of the Lord, as the waters
cover the sea
All over this land the Spirit is moving
All over His church as the prophets said it
would be
All over His church there's a mighty
revelation
Of the glory of the Lord, as the waters
cover the sea

All over the church the Spirit is moving
All over His church as the prophets said it
would be
All over His church there's a mighty
revelation
Of the glory of the Lord, as the waters
cover the sea

All over us all the Spirit is moving
All over His church as the prophets said it
would be
All over His church there's a mighty
revelation
Of the glory of the Lord, as the waters
cover the sea

Deep down in my heart the Spirit is
moving
Right here in this place as the prophets
said it would be
Right here in this place there's a mighty
revelation
Of the glory of the Lord, as the waters
cover the sea

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