

November 22

Prelude: Prelude - Cesar Franck

Introit: Jesu dulcis memoria - Tomas Luis da Victoria

The sweet memory of Jesus
Giving true joy to the heart:
But more than honey and all things
His sweet presence.

Hymn 211:

1 Crown him with many crowns,
the Lamb upon his throne:
hark, how the heavenly anthem drowns
all music but its own!
Awake, my soul, and sing
of him who died for thee,
and hail him as thy matchless King
through all eternity.

2 Crown him the Lord of life,
who triumphed o'er the grave,
and rose victorious in the strife
for those he came to save.
His glories now we sing
who died and rose on high,
who died eternal life to bring,
and lives that death may die.

3 Crown him the Lord of peace,
whose power a sceptre sways
from pole to pole, that wars may cease,
absorbed in prayer and praise.
His reign shall know no end;
and round his pierced feet
fair flowers of Paradise extend
their fragrance ever sweet.

4 Crown him the Lord of love;
behold his hands and side,
rich wounds yet visible above,
in beauty glorified.
All hail, Redeemer, hail!
for thou hast died for me;
thy praise shall never, never fail
throughout eternity.

Bell Anthem: Jesu, meine freude

Hymn 325: Christ is made the sure foundation

1 Christ is made the sure foundation,
Christ the head and cornerstone,
chosen of the Lord, and precious,
binding all the church in one,
holy Zion's help for ever,
and its confidence alone.

2 To this temple where we call you,
come, O Lord of hosts, today;
with your faithful loving-kindness
hear your servants as they pray,
and your fullest benediction
shed within its walls away.

3 Here bestow on all your servants
what they ask of you to gain,
what they gain from you for ever
with the blessed to retain,
and hereafter in your glory
evermore with you to reign.

4 Laud and honour to the Father,
laud and honour to the Son,
laud and honour to the Spirit,
ever three and ever one,
one in might, and one in glory,
while unending ages run.

Anthem: Glorious and powerful God - Chalres Villiers Stanford

Glorious and Powerful God,
We understand thy dwelling is on high
Above the starry sky.
Thou dwellest not in stone temples made with hand;
But in the flesh hearts of the sons of men to dwell is
thy delight,
Near hand, though out of sight.
We give of thine own hand,
Thy acceptation is very life and blood,
To all actions good.
Whenever here or hence our supplication, from pure
and with unfeigned hearts,
To thee ascends, be present with thy grace,
Shew us thy loving face.

O down on us full showers of mercy send;
Let thy love's burning beams
Dry up all our sin's streams.
Arise, O Lord,
And come into thy rest.
Both now and evermore Thy name be blest,
Founder
And foundation
Of endless habitation.

Hymn 190: The head that once was crowned with thorns

1 The head that once was crowned with thorns
is crowned with glory now;
a royal diadem adorns
the mighty victor's brow.

2 The joy of all who dwell above,
the joy of all below,
to whom he manifests his love
and grants his name to know.

3 To them the cross, with all its shame,
with all its grace, is given,
their name an everlasting name,
their joy the joy of heaven.

4 They suffer here with Christ below,
they reign with him above,
their profit and their joy to know
the mystery of his love.

5 The cross he bore is life and health,
though shame and death to him,
his people's hope, his people's wealth,
their everlasting theme.

Postlude: Toccata in b minor - Eugene Gigout