

Lyrics for Traditional Service, Sunday September 13th

Crown Him with Many Crowns

Quartet

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.

Crown Him the Lord of love: Behold His hands and side,
Rich wounds, yet visibly above, In beauty glorified;
No angel in the sky can fully bear that sight,
But downward bends His wondering eye, At mysteries so bright.

Crown Him the Lord of life: ho triumphed o'er the grave,
Who rose victorious to 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.

Crown Him the Lord of heaven: One with the Father known,
One with the Spirit through Him given, From yonder glorious throne.
To Thee be endless praise, For Thou for us hast died;
Be Thou, O Lord, through endless days, Adored and magnified.

Crown Him the Lord of years: The potentate of time,
Creator of the rolling spheres, Ineffably sublime.
All hail, Redeemer, hail! For Thou hast died for me;
Thy praise and glory shall not fail, Throughout eternity!

Steal Away

Humberto Borboa Beltran, tenor

Steal away, steal away, steal away to Jesus!
Steal away, steal away home,
I ain't got long to stay here!

My Lord, calls me, He calls me by the thunder;
The trumpet sounds within-a my soul;
I ain't got long to stay here.

Steal away, steal away, steal away to Jesus!
Steal away, steal away home,
I ain't got long to stay here!

Green trees are bending,
poor sinners stand a-trembling;
The trumpet sounds within a my soul,
I ain't got long to stay here.

Steal away, steal away, steal away to Jesus!
Steal away, steal away home,
I ain't got long to stay here!

He's always been faithful to me.
He's always been faithful,
always been faithful to me.

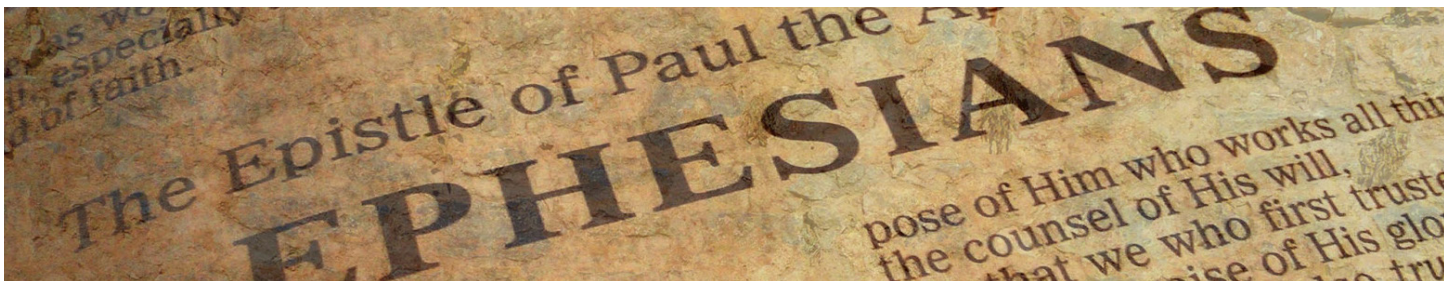
Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

Quartet

Come, Thou Fount of every blessing,
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise.
Teach me some melodious sonnet,
Sung by flaming tongues above;
Praise the mount! I'm fixed upon it,
Mount of God's redeeming love.

This my glad commemoration
That 'til now I've safely come;
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.

O to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let Thy goodness, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to Thee;
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
Prone to leave the God I love.
Here's my heart, O take and seal it;
Seal it for Thy courts above. Amen.



Scripture for Traditional Service, Sunday September 13th

Eph. 1:3-23 (NRSV)

Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who has blessed us in Christ with every spiritual blessing in the heavenly places, 4 just as he chose us in Christ before the foundation of the world to be holy and blameless before him in love. 5 He destined us for adoption as his children through Jesus Christ, according to the good pleasure of his will, 6 to the praise of his glorious grace that he freely bestowed on us in the Beloved. 7 In him we have redemption through his blood, the forgiveness of our trespasses, according to the riches of his grace 8 that he lavished on us. With all wisdom and insight 9 he has made known to us the mystery of his will, according to his good pleasure that he set forth in Christ, 10 as a plan for the fullness of time, to gather up all things in him, things in heaven and things on earth. 11 In Christ we have also obtained an inheritance, having been destined according to the purpose of him who accomplishes all things according to his counsel and will, 12 so that we, who were the first to set our hope on Christ, might live for the praise of his glory. 13 In him you also, when you had heard the word of truth, the gospel of your salvation, and had believed in him, were marked with the seal of the promised Holy Spirit; 14 this is the pledge of our inheritance toward redemption as God's own people, to the praise of his glory.

15 I have heard of your faith in the Lord Jesus and your love toward all the saints, and for this reason 16 I do not cease to give thanks for you as I remember you in my prayers. 17 I pray that the God of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Father of glory, may give you a spirit of wisdom and revelation as you come to know him, 18 so that, with the eyes of your heart enlightened, you may know what is the hope to which he has called you, what are the riches of his glorious inheritance among the saints, 19 and what is the immeasurable greatness of his power for us who believe, according to the working of his great power. 20 God put this power to work in Christ when he raised him from the dead and seated him at his right hand in the heavenly places, 21 far above all rule and authority and power and dominion, and above every name that is named, not only in this age but also in the age to come. 22 And he has put all things under his feet and has made him the head over all things for the church, 23 which is his body, the fullness of him who fills all in all.