



Lyrics for Traditional Service, Sunday September 20th

Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty

Quartet and LJ Brass

Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee;
Holy, holy, holy! Merciful and mighty!
God in three persons, blessed Trinity!

Holy, holy, holy! All the saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,
Who wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

Holy, holy, holy! Though the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see;
Only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee,
Perfect in power, in love and purity.

Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy name in earth, and sky, and sea;
Holy, holy, holy! Merciful and mighty!
God in three persons, blessed Trinity!

Ave Verum Corpus

Quartet and Strings

Latin Translation:

Ave verum corpus,
Natum de Maria virgine:
Vere passum immolatum
In crucis pro homine.

Cuius latus perforatum
Unda fluxit et sanguine:
Esto nobis praegustatum
In mortis examine. In mortis examine.

English Translation:

Jesus, Word of God Incarnate,
Of the Blessed Virgin Mary born:
On the cross Thy sacred body
For us men with nails was torn.

Cleanse us by the blood and water
Streaming forth from Thy pierced side
Feed us with Thy body broken
In death's final agony, in death's final agony

Be Thou My Vision

Quartet

Be Thou my vision, O Lord of my heart;
Nought be all else to me, save that Thou art—
Thou my best thought, by day or by night,
Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light.

Be Thou my wisdom, and Thou my true Word;
I ever with Thee and Thou with me, Lord;
Thou my great Father, I Thy true son;
Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise,
Thou mine inheritance now and always;
Thou and Thou only, first in my heart,
High King of Heaven, my treasure Thou art.

High King of Heaven, my victory won,
May I reach Heaven's joys, O bright Heaven's Son!
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
Still be my Vision, O Ruler of all.



Scripture for Traditional Service, Sunday September 20th

Being a disciple of Jesus Christ means setting a new priority, finding a new identity, and living a new mercy. Tim Keller

A disciple is simply someone who has decided to be with another person, under appropriate conditions, in order to become capable of doing what that person does or to become what that person is.

The Divine Conspiracy by Dallas Willard



Matthew 4:12-22

When Jesus heard that John had been put in prison, he withdrew to Galilee. 13 Leaving Nazareth, he went and lived in Capernaum, which was by the lake in the area of Zebulun and Naphtali— 14 to fulfill what was said through the prophet Isaiah:

15 “Land of Zebulun and land of Naphtali, the Way of the Sea, beyond the Jordan, Galilee of the Gentiles— 16 the people living in darkness have seen a great light; on those living in the land of the shadow of death a light has dawned.”

17 From that time on Jesus began to preach, “Repent, for the kingdom of heaven has come near.”

18 As Jesus was walking beside the Sea of Galilee, he saw two brothers, Simon called Peter and his brother Andrew. They were casting a net into the lake, for they were fishermen. 19 “Come, follow me,” Jesus said, “and I will send you out to fish for people.” 20 At once they left their nets and followed him.

21 Going on from there, he saw two other brothers, James son of Zebedee and his brother John. They were in a boat with their father Zebedee, preparing their nets. Jesus called them, 22 and immediately they left the boat and their father and followed him.