

# Opening Hymn

## All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name!



1 All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall;  
2 Crown him, you mar - tyrs of our God, who from his al - tar call;  
3 O seed of Is - rael's cho - sen race now ran - somed from the fall,  
4 Hail him, you heirs of Da - vid's line, whom Da - vid Lord did call—



bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem and crown him Lord of all.  
ex - tol the stem of Jes - se's rod and crown him Lord of all.  
hail him who saves you by his grace and crown him Lord of all.  
the God in - car - nate, man di - vine—and crown him Lord of all.



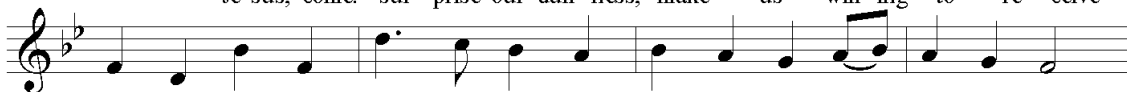
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem and crown him Lord of all.  
Ex - tol the stem of Jes - se's rod and crown him Lord of all.  
Hail him who saves you by his grace and crown him Lord of all.  
The God in - car - nate, man di - vine—and crown him Lord of all.

# Hymn of the Day

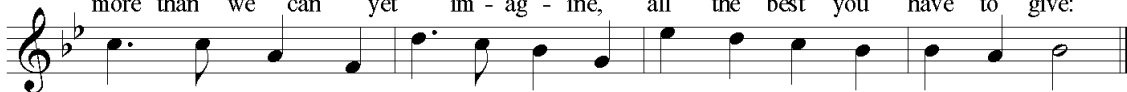
## Jesus, Come For We Invite You



Je-sus, come! for we in-vite you, guest and mas-ter, friend and Lord;  
Je-sus come! trans-form our plea-sures, guide us in-to paths un-known;  
Je-sus, come! in new cre-a-tion, heav'n brought near in pow'r di-vine;  
Je-sus, come! sur-prise our dull-ness, make us will-ing to re-ceive



now, as once at Ca-na's wed-ding, speak and let us hear your word:  
bring your gifts, com-mand your ser-vants, let us trust in you a-lone:  
give your un-ex-pect-ed glo-ry, chang-ing wa-ter in-to wine:  
more than we can yet im-ag-ine, all the best you have to give:



lead us through our need or doubt-ing, hope be born and joy re-stored.  
though your hand may work in se-cret, all shall see what you have done.  
rouse the faith of your dis-ci-ples-come, our first and great-est Sign!  
let us find your hid-den rich-es, taste your love, be-lieve, and live!

# *Sending Hymn*

## Take My Life, That I May Be



- 1 Take my life, that I may be con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to thee;
- 2 Take my hands and let them move at the im - pulse of thy love;
- 3 Take my voice and let me sing al - ways, on - ly, for my king;
- 4 Take my sil - ver and my gold, not a mite would I with - hold;



take my mo - ments and my days; let them flow in cease - less praise.  
take my feet and let them be swift and beau - ti - ful for thee.  
take my lips and let them be filled with mes - sag - es from thee.  
take my in - tel - lect, and use ev - 'ry pow'r as thou shalt choose.

5 Take my will and make it thine;  
it shall be no longer mine.  
Take my heart, it is thine own;  
it shall be thy royal throne.

6 Take my love; my Lord, I pour  
at thy feet its treasure store;  
take myself, and I will be  
ever, only, all for thee.

Text: Frances R. Havergal, 1836–1879, alt.  
Music: PATMOS, William H. Havergal, 1793–1870

