

And love beyond all knowledge
Which calls us sons of God.

O mercy all abundant Bestowed on
us to-day! O hope of future glory
Which fadeth not away!
By God's great love begotten
To living hope and sure,
may we at Christ's appearing
Be pure as He is pure.

For all Thy gifts, O Father,
Our hymns of praise arise—
The love which calls us children,
The hope which purifies;
the grace by which we offer
A service glad and free;
The earnest of perfection,
Of fuller life with Thee.

HYMNS FOR SABBATH 28 JANUARY 2023

Call to Worship SDAH 30 – Holy God, We Praise Your Name

Verse 1 only

1

Holy God, we praise Your name;
Lord of all, we bow before You!
All on earth Your scepter claim,
All in heaven above adore You;
Infinite Your vast domain.
Everlasting is Your reign.

Opening Hymn

NAH 24

Mighty God, while angels bless Thee,
May a mortal sing Thy Name?
Lord of men as well as angels,
Thou art every creature's theme.
Lord of every land and nation,
Ancient of eternal days,
Sounded through the wide creation
Be Thy just and endless praise.

For the grandeur of Thy nature,
Grand beyond a seraph's thought;
For created works of power,
Works with skill and kindness wrought;
For Thy providence that governs
Through Thine empire's wide domain,
Wings an angel, guides a sparrow;
Blessed be Thy gentle reign.

But Thy rich, Thy free redemption,
Dark through brightness all along—
Thought is poor, and poor expression
Who dare sing that wondrous song?
Brightness of the Father's glory,
Shall Thy praise unuttered lie?
Break, my tongue, such guilty silence,
Sing the Lord who came to die.

From the highest throne of glory,
To the cross of deepest woe,
All to ransom guilty captives—
Flow, my praise, for ever flow.
Go, return, immortal Saviour,
Leave Thy footstool, take Thy throne;
Thence return and reign for ever,
Be the kingdom all Thine own.

Hymn of Praise

NAH 667

TELL me the stories of Jesus
I love to hear;
Things I would ask Him to tell me
If He were here;
Scenes by the wayside,
Tales of the sea,
Stories of Jesus,
Tell them to me.

First let me hear how the children
Stood round His knee;
And I shall fancy His blessing

Resting on me:
Words full of kindness,
Deeds full of grace,
All in the lovelight
Of Jesus' face.

Into the city I'd follow
The children's band,
Waving a branch of the palm tree
High in my hand;
One of His heralds,
Yes, I would sing
Loudest hosannas!
Jesus is King!

Closing Hymn

NAH 449

O Father, we would thank Thee
for all Thy love has given,
Our present joy of sonship,
Our future joy in heaven;
The life which sin had blighted
So wondrously restored
By our mysterious union
With Jesus Christ our Lord.

Rich gifts of life and gladness—
A new and heavenly birth,
Baptismal waters flowing
to cleanse the sons of earth;
The strength in which to follow
The steps that Jesus trod;