

**September 23<sup>rd</sup>, 2021**

**Choral Prelude: Julian Wachner – *Psalm 90***

O Thou, the first, the greatest friend  
Of all the human race!  
Whose strong right hand has ever been  
Their stay and dwelling place!

Before the mountains heav'd their heads  
Beneath Thy forming hand,  
Before this ponderous globe itself  
Arose at Thy command;

That Pow'r which rais'd and still upholds  
This universal frame,  
From countless unbeginning time

Was ever still the same.  
Those mighty periods of years  
Which seem to us so vast,  
Appear no more before Thy sight  
Than yesterday that's past.

Thou giv'st the word: Thy creature, man,  
Is to existence brought;  
Again Thou say'st "Ye sons of men,  
Return ye into nought!"  
Thou layest them, with all their cares,  
In everlasting sleep;

As with a flood  
Thou tak'st them off  
With overwhelming sweep.

They flourish like the morning flow'r,  
In beauty's pride array'd;  
But long ere night cut down it lies  
All wither'd and decay'd.

VV. 1, 2, 4  $Dm$   $Gm$   $Dm$

1 "For - give our sins as we for - give" you  
 2 How can your par - don reach and bless the  
 3 In blaz - ing light your cross re - veals the  
 4 Lord, cleanse the depths with - in our souls, and

$F$   $Am$   $Dm$   $Bb(Dm^*)$   $Am$

taught us, Lord, to pray; but you a - lone can  
 un - for - giv - ing heart that broods on wrongs and  
 truth we dim - ly knew, how small the debts men  
 bid re - sent - ment cease; then, rec - on - ciled to

$F$   $Gm$   $Am$   $Dm$

grant us grace to live the words we say.  
 will not let old bit - ter - ness de - part?  
 owe to us, how great our debt to you.  
 God and man, our lives will spread your peace.

\*Denotes optional chord

Words: Rosamond E. Herklots (b. 1905)

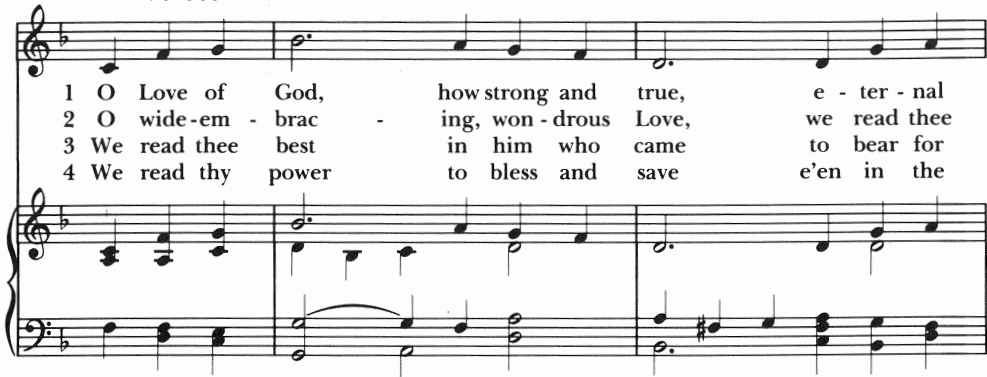
Music: Detroit, from *Supplement to Kentucky Harmony*, 1820; harm. Margaret W. Mealy (b. 1922)

$\text{♩} = 50$   
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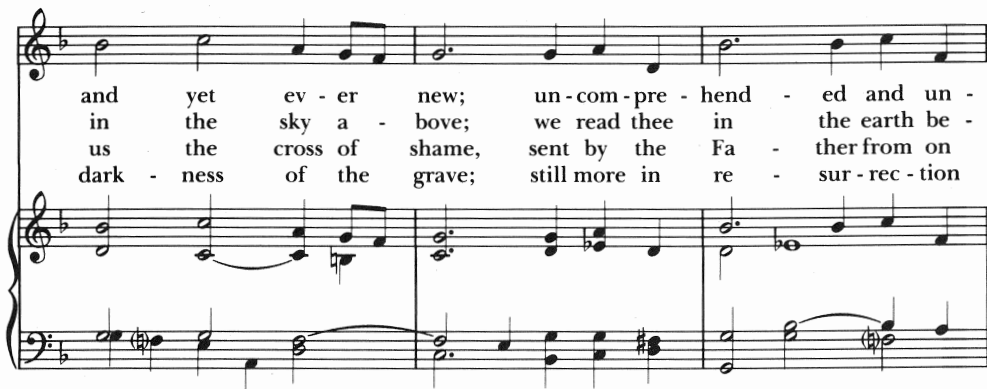
# Jesus Christ our Lord

455

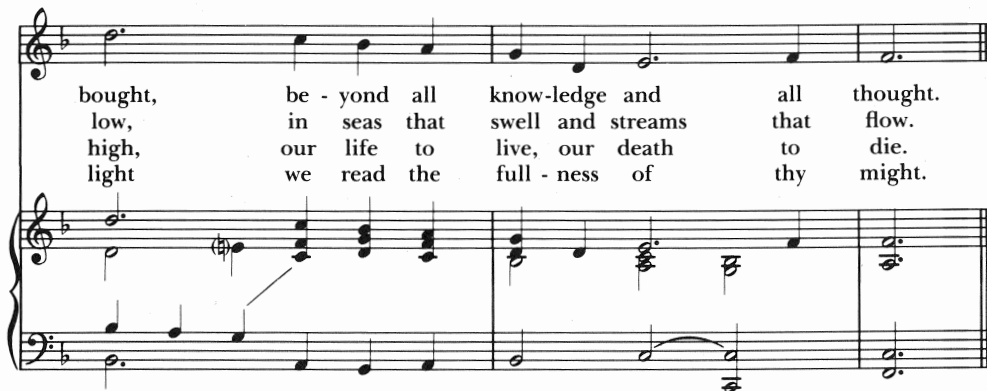
All verses



1 O Love of God, how strong and true, e - ter - nal  
2 O wide-em - brac - ing, won - drous Love, we read thee  
3 We read thee best in him who came to bear for  
4 We read thy power to bless and save e'en in the



and yet ev - er new; un - com - pre - hend - ed and un -  
in the sky a - bove; we read thee in the earth be -  
us the cross of shame, sent by the Fa - ther from on  
dark - ness of the grave; still more in re - sur - rec - tion



bought, be - yond all know - ledge and all thought.  
low, in seas that swell and streams that flow.  
high, our life to live, our death to die.  
light we read the full - ness of thy might.

Alternative tune: *de Tar*, 456.

Words: Horatius Bonar (1808-1889)

Music: *Dunedin*, Vernon Griffiths (b. 1894)