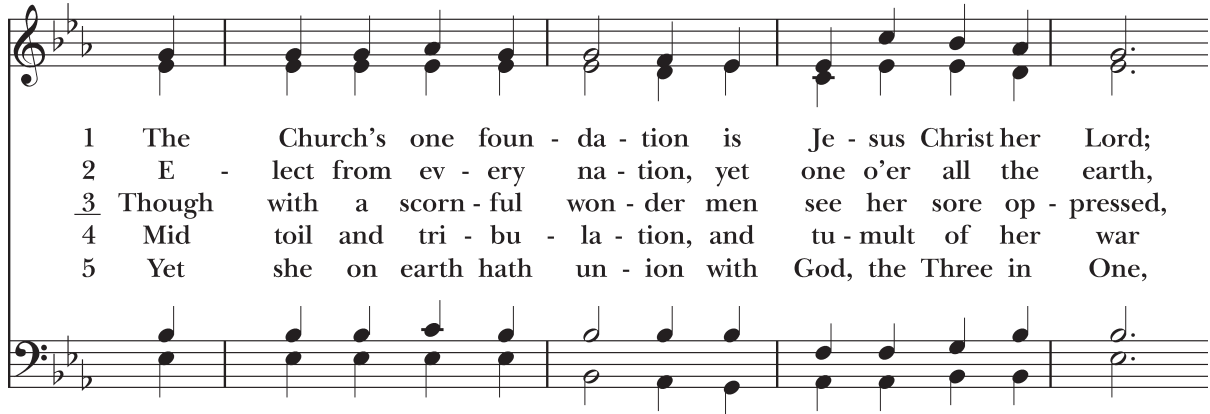


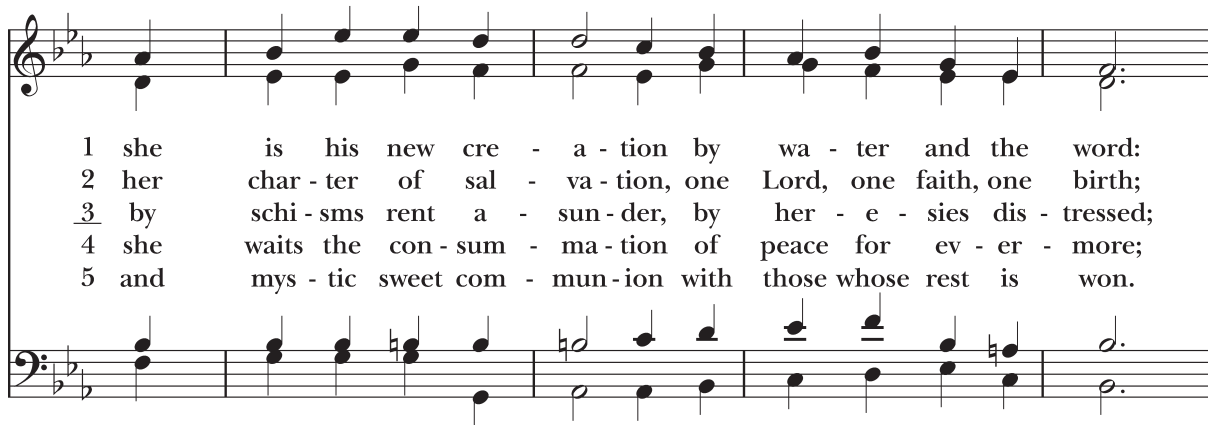
PROCESSIONAL HYMN 525

*The church's one foundation*

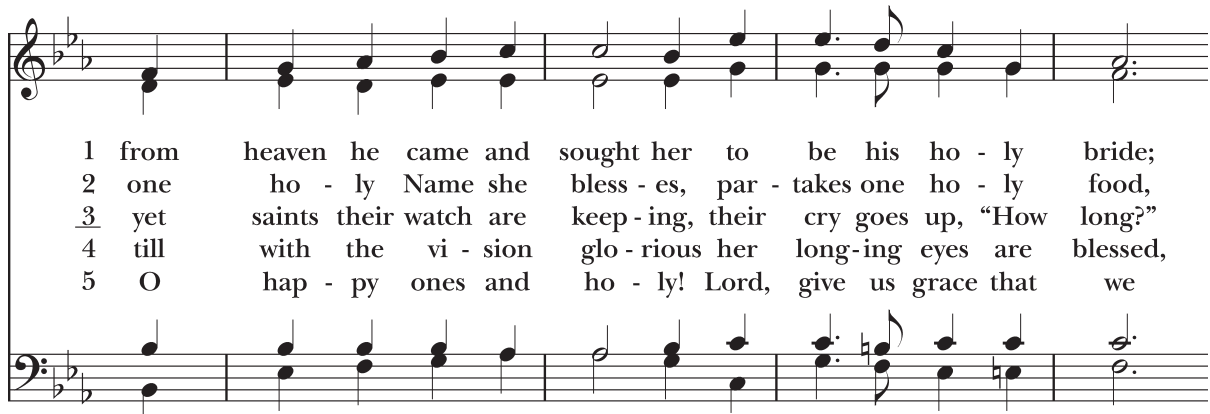
AURELIA



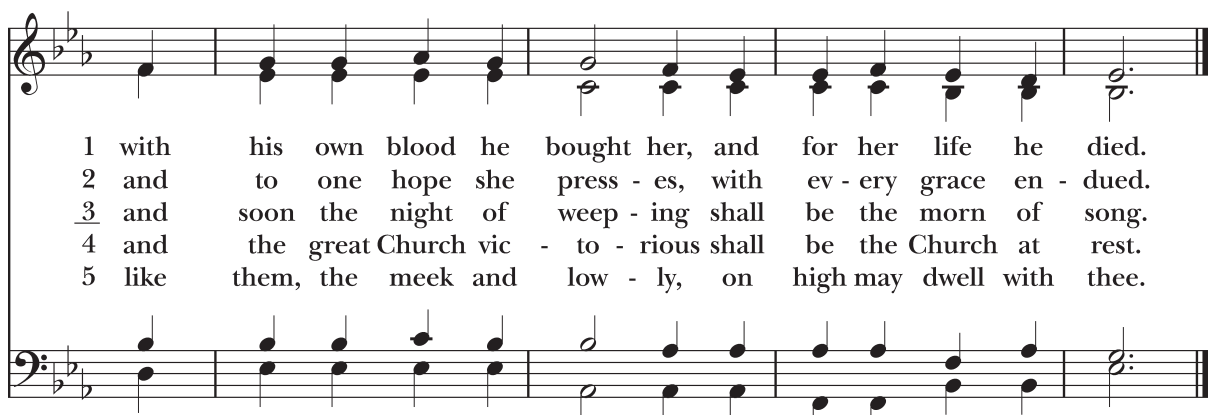
1 The Church's one founda - tion is Je - sus Christ her Lord;  
 2 E - lect from ev - ery na - tion, yet one o'er all the earth,  
 3 Though with a scorn - ful won - der men see her sore op - pressed,  
 4 Mid toil and tri - bu - la - tion, and tu - mult of her war  
 5 Yet she on earth hath un - ion with God, the Three in One,



1 she is his new cre - a - tion by wa - ter and the word:  
 2 her char - ter of sal - va - tion, one Lord, one faith, one birth;  
 3 by schi - sms rent a - sun - der, by her - e - sies dis - tressed;  
 4 she waits the con - sum - ma - tion of peace for ev - er - more;  
 5 and mys - tic sweet com - mun - ion with those whose rest is won.



1 from heaven he came and sought her to be his ho - ly bride;  
 2 one ho - ly Name she bless - es, par - takes one ho - ly food,  
 3 yet saints their watch are keep - ing, their cry goes up, "How long?"  
 4 till with the vi - sion glo - rious her long - ing eyes are blessed,  
 5 O hap - py ones and ho - ly! Lord, give us grace that we



1 with his own blood he bought her, and for her life he died.  
 2 and to one hope she press - es, with ev - ery grace en - dued.  
 3 and soon the night of weep - ing shall be the morn of song.  
 4 and the great Church vic - to - rious shall be the Church at rest.  
 5 like them, the meek and low - ly, on high may dwell with thee.

1 Lord Je - sus, think on me, and purge a - way my sin;  
 2 Lord Je - sus, think on me, with care and woe op-pressed;  
 3 Lord Je - sus, think on me, nor let me go a - stray;  
 4 Lord Je - sus, think on me, that, when the flood is passed,

from harm - ful pas - sions set me free, and make me pure with - in.  
 let me thy lov - ing ser - vant be, and taste thy prom - ised rest.  
 through dark - ness and per - plex - i - ty point thou the heaven - ly way.  
 I may the e - ter - nal bright - ness see, and share thy joy at last.

Words: Synesius of Cyrene (375?-414?); tr. Allen William Chatfield (1808-1896), alt. Music: *Southwell*, from *Daman's Psalter*, 1579; adapt. *Hymnal* 1982.



1 Here, O my Lord, I see thee face to face;  
 2 Here would I feed up - on the Bread of God;  
 3 I have no help but thine; nor do I need  
 4 Mine is the sin, but thine the right - eous - ness;



here would I touch and han - dle things un - seen;  
 here drink with thee the roy - al Wine of heaven;  
 an - oth - er arm save thine to lean up - on;  
 mine is the guilt, but thine the cleans - ing Blood.



here grasp with firm - er hand e - ter - nal grace,  
 here would I lay a - side each earth - ly load,  
 it is e - nough, my Lord, e - nough in - deed;  
 Here is my robe, my re - fuge, and my peace;

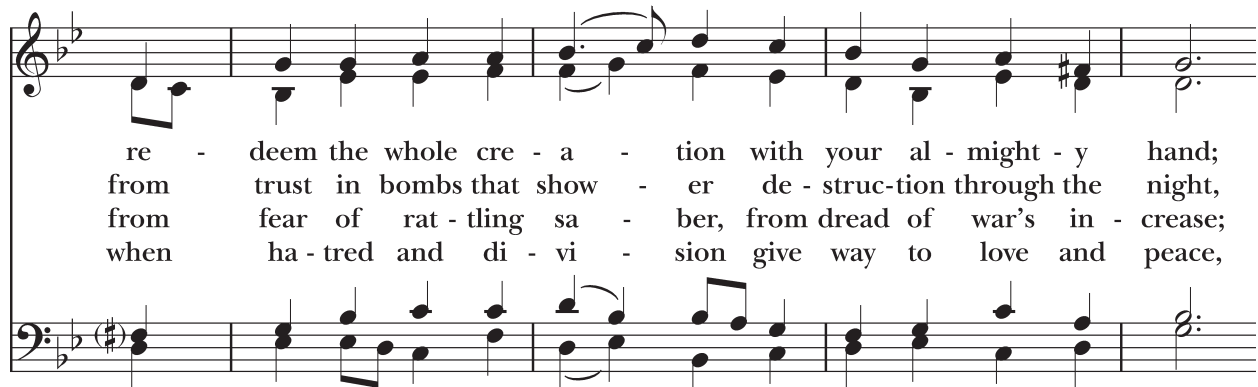


and all my wea - ri - ness up - on thee lean.  
 here taste a - fresh the calm of sin for - given.  
 my strength is in thy might, thy might a - lone.  
 thy Blood, thy right - eous - ness, O Lord, my God.

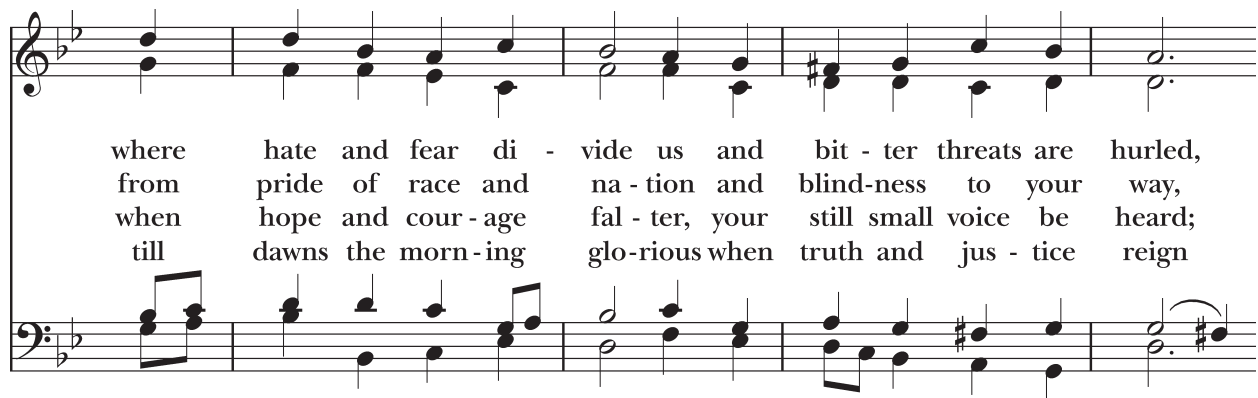
Words: Horatius Bonar (1808-1889). Music: *Nyack*, Warren Swenson (b. 1937). Copyright © 1970, Warren Swanson.



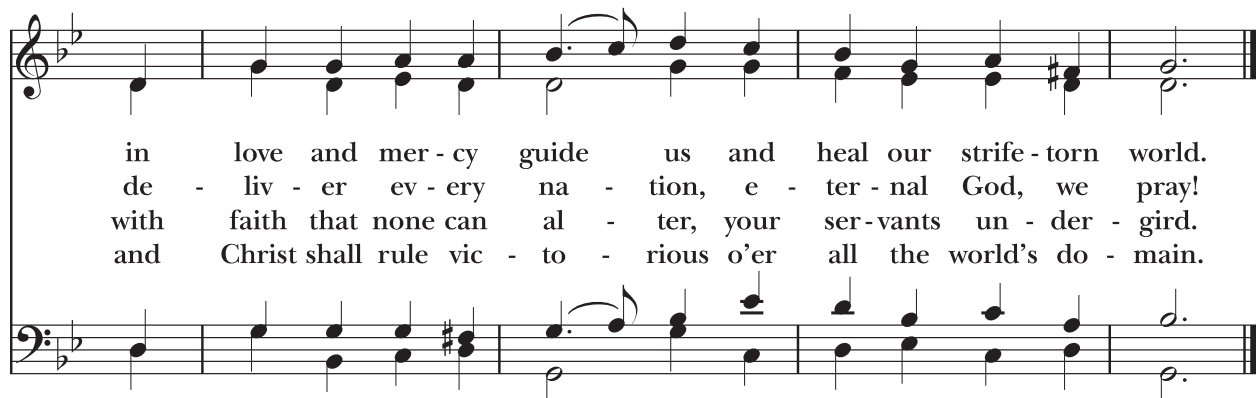
1 O God of ev - ery na - tion, of ev - ery, race and land,  
 2 From search for wealth and pow - er and scorn of truth and right,  
 3 Lord, strength-en all who la - bor that we may find re - lease  
 4 Keep bright in us the vi - sion of days when war shall cease,



re - deem the whole cre - a - tion with your al - might - y hand;  
 from trust in bombs that show - er de - struc-tion through the night,  
 from fear of rat - tling sa - ber, from dread of war's in - crease;  
 when ha - tred and di - vi - sion give way to love and peace,



where hate and fear di - vide us and bit - ter threats are hurled,  
 from pride of race and na - tion and blind-ness to your way,  
 when hope and cour - age fal - ter, your still small voice be heard;  
 till dawns the morn - ing glo - rious when truth and jus - tice reign



in love and mer - cy guide us and heal our strife - torn world.  
 de - liv - er ev - ery na - tion, e - ter - nal God, we pray!  
 with faith that none can al - ter, your ser - vants un - der - gird.  
 and Christ shall rule vic - to - rious o'er all the world's do - main.

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