

# HYMN INSERT

May 25th, 2025



*Descant*



All things bright and beau - ti - ful, crea-tures great and small,

*Refrain*



All things bright and beau - ti - ful, all crea-tures great and small,



all things wise and won - der - ful, God made them all.



all things wise and won - der - ful, the Lord God made them all.



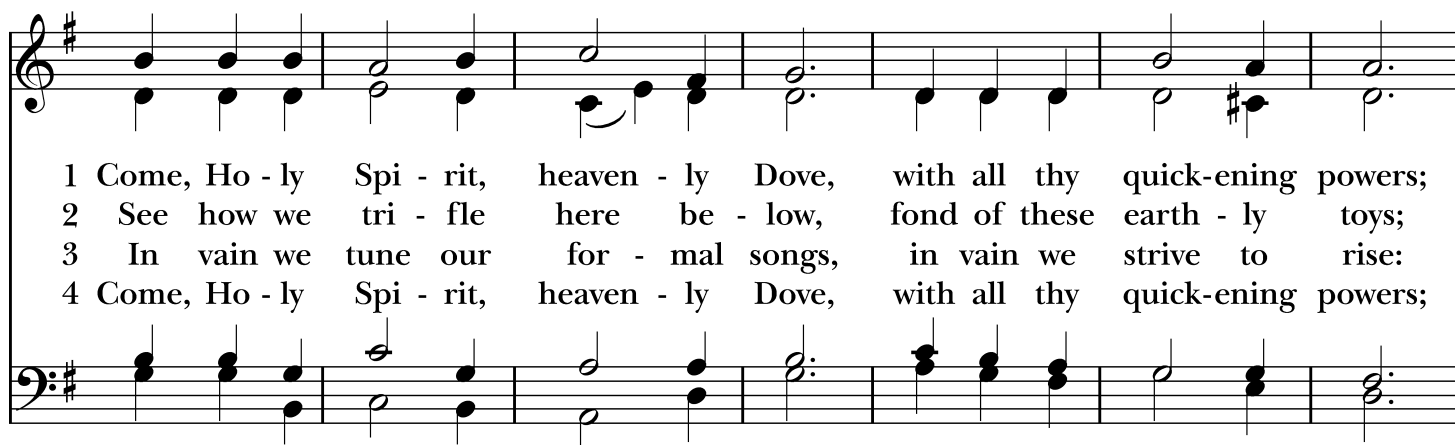
1 Each lit - tle flower that o - pens, each lit - tle bird that sings,  
 2 The pur - ple - head - ed moun-tain, the riv - er run - ning by,  
 3 The cold wind in the win - ter, the pleas - ant sum - mer sun,  
 4 He gave us eyes to see them, and lips that we might tell

*Repeat Refrain*



he made their glow-ing col - ors, he made their ti - ny wings.  
 the sun - set, and the morn - ing that bright - ens up the sky,  
 the ripe fruits in the gar - den, he made them ev - ery one.  
 how great is God Al - might - y, who has made all things well.

Words: Cecil Frances Alexander (1818-1895). Music: *Royal Oak*, melody from *The Dancing Master*, 1686; adapt. and harm. Martin Fallas Shaw (1875-1958), desc. Richard Proulx (b. 1937). Used by arrangement with G. Schirmer, Inc. Descant, Copyright © 1979, G.I.A. Publications, Inc.

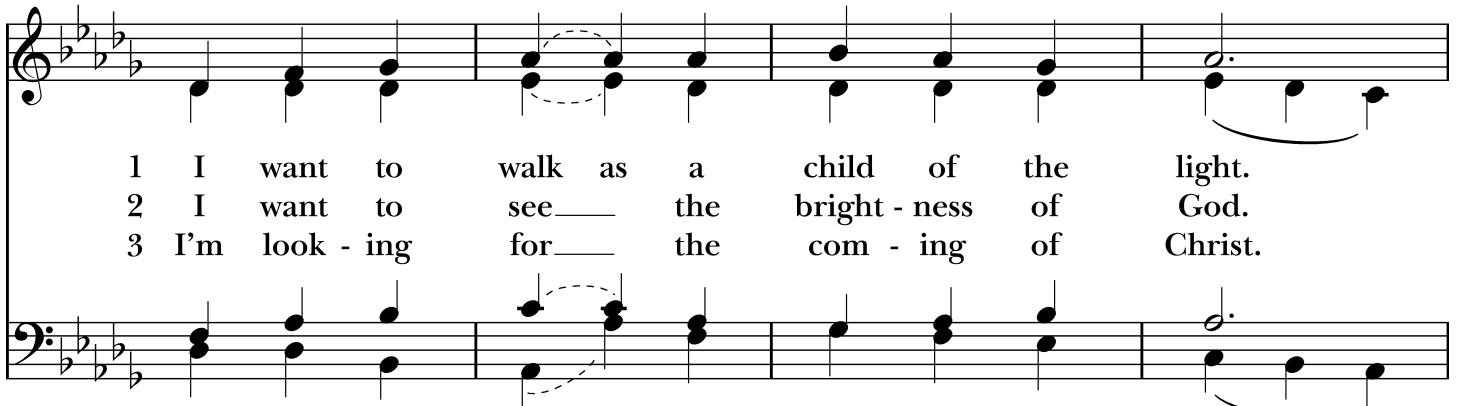


1 Come, Ho - ly Spi - rit, heav - en - ly Dove, with all thy quick-ening powers;  
 2 See how we tri - fle here be - low, fond of these earth - ly toys;  
 3 In vain we tune our for - mal songs, in vain we strive to rise:  
 4 Come, Ho - ly Spi - rit, heav - en - ly Dove, with all thy quick-ening powers;

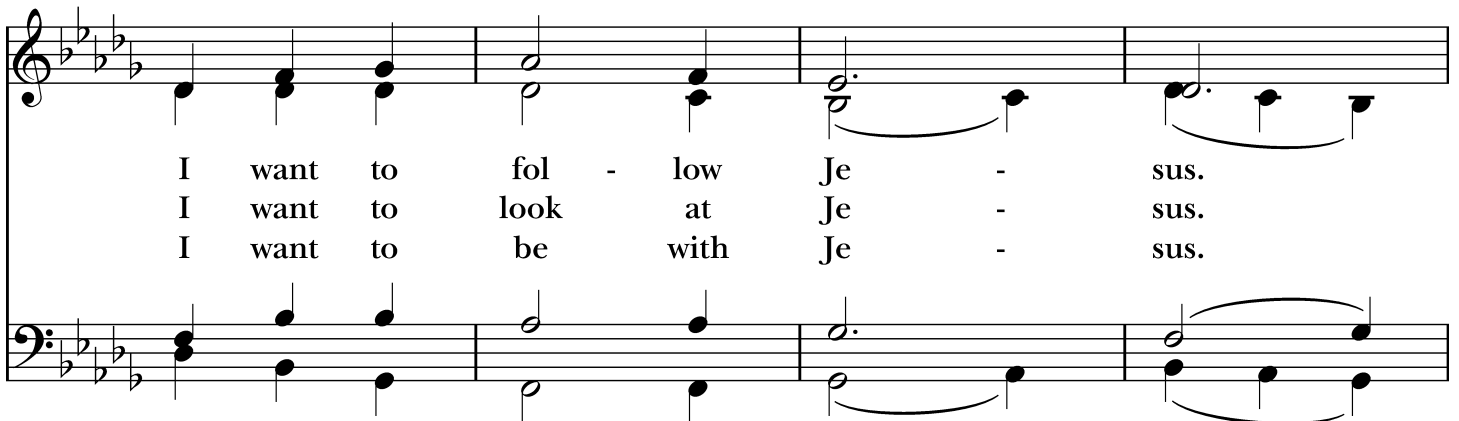


kin - dle a flame of sa - cred love in these cold hearts of ours.  
 our souls, how heav - i - ly they go, to reach e - ter - nal joys.  
 ho - san - nas lan - guish on our tongues, and our de - vo - tion dies.  
 come, shed a - broad a Sa - vior's love, and that shall kin - dle ours.

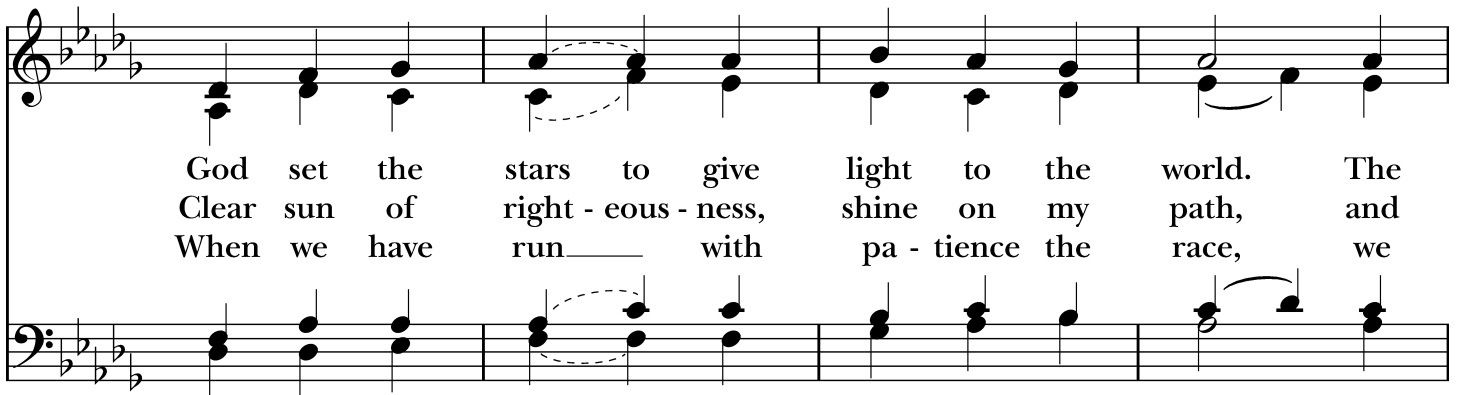
Words: Isaac Watts (1674-1748), alt. Music: *Saint Agnes*, John Bacchus Dykes (1823-1876).



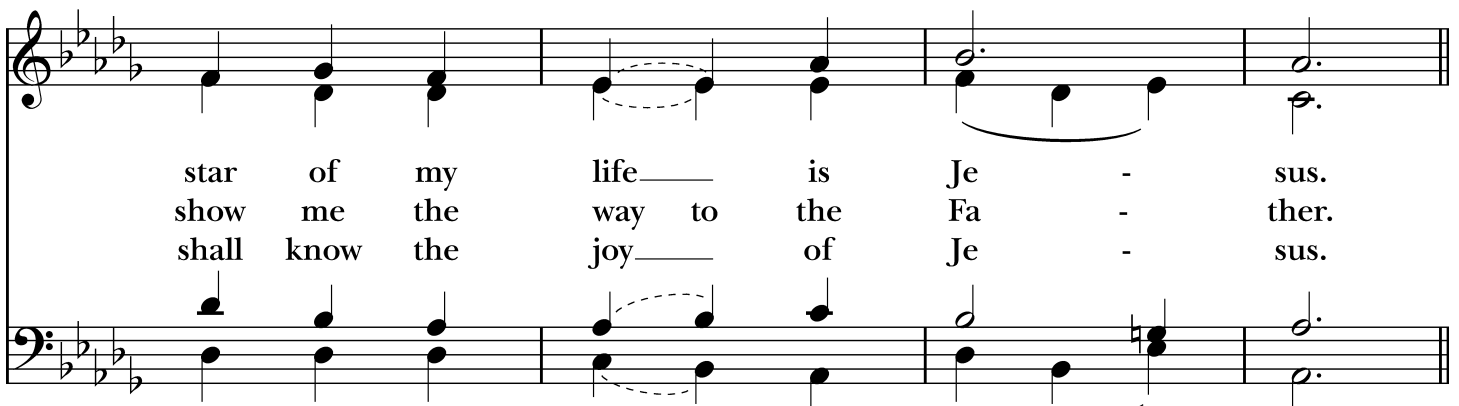
1 I want to walk as a child of the light.  
 2 I want to see the bright - ness of God.  
 3 I'm look - ing for the com - ing of Christ.



I want to fol - low Je - sus.  
 I want to look at Je - sus.  
 I want to be with Je - sus.



God set the stars to give light to the world. The  
 Clear sun of right - eous - ness, shine on my path, and  
 When we have run with pa - tience the race, we



star of my life is Je - sus.  
 show me the way to the Fa - ther.  
 shall know the joy of Je - sus.

*Refrain*

In him there is no dark - ness at all. The

night and the day are both a - like. The

Lamb is the light of the ci - ty of God.

*a tempo*

Shine in my heart, Lord Je - sus.

Words: Kathleen Thomerson (b. 1934). Copyright © 1970, 1975, Celebration, Aliquippa, PA 15001. All Rights Reserved. Used by permission. Music: Houston, Kathleen Thomerson (b. 1934).

*Descant*

4 Here vouch - safe to all thy serv - ants what they ask of

1 Christ is made the sure foun - da - tion, Christ the head and  
 2 All that ded - i - cat - ed ci - ty, dear - ly loved of  
 3 To this tem - ple, where we call thee, come, O Lord of  
 4 Here vouch - safe to all thy serv - ants what they ask of

thee to gain; what they gain from thee, for ev - er

cor - ner - stone, cho - sen of the Lord, and pre - cious,  
 God on high, in ex - ult - ant ju - bi - la - tion  
 Hosts, to - day; with thy wont - ed lov - ing - kind - ness  
 thee to gain; what they gain from thee, for ev - er

with the bless - ed to re - tain, and here - af - ter

bind - ing all the Church in one; ho - ly Zi - on's  
 pours per - pet - ual mel - o - dy; God the One in  
 hear thy serv - ants as they pray, and thy full - est  
 with the bless - ed to re - tain, and here - af - ter

in thy glo - ry ev - er - more with thee to reign.

help for ev - er, and her con - fi - dence a - lone.  
 Three a - dor - ing in glad hymns e - ter - nal - ly.  
 ben - e - dic - tion shed with - in its walls al - way.  
 in thy glo - ry ev - er - more with thee to reign.

Words: Latin, ca. 7th cent.; tr. *Hymns Ancient and Modern*, 1861, after John Mason Neale (1818-1856), alt. Music: *Westminster Abbey*, Henry Purcell (1659-1695), adapt; desc. James Gillespie (b. 1929). Descant by permission of Church Society, London.