Calvary Episcopal: February 7, 2021 hymns

Opening Hymn 423 Immortal, invisible, God only wise

1 Immortal, invisible, God only wise,

in light inaccessible hid from our eyes,

most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of Days,

almighty, victorious, thy great Name we praise.

2 Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light,

nor wanting, nor wasting, thou rulest in might;

thy justice like mountains high soaring above

thy clouds, which are fountains of goodness and love.

3 To all life thou givest, to both great and small;

in all life thou livest, the true life of all;

we blossom and flourish, like leaves on the tree,

then wither and perish; but nought changeth thee.

4 Thou reignest in glory, thou rulest in light,

thine angels adore thee, all veiling their sight;

all laud we would render: O help us to see

’tis only the splendor of light hideth thee.

*Words: Walter Chalmers Smith (1824-1908), alt.*

*Music: St. Denio, Welsh hymn, from Caniadau y Cyssegr, 1839; adapt. John Roberts (1822-1877); harm. The English Hymnal, 1906, alt.*

*Meter: 11 11. 11 11*

Gospel (Sequence) Hymn 529 In Christ there is no East or West

1 In Christ there is no East or West,

in him no South or North,

but one great fellowship of love

throughout the whole wide earth.

2 Join hand, disciples of the faith,

what e’er your race may be!

Who serves my Father as his child

is surely kin to me.

3 In Christ now meet both East and West,

in him meet South and North,

all Christly souls are one in him,

throughout the whole wide earth.

*Words: John Oxenham (1852-1941), alt.*

*Music: McKee, Afro-American spiritual; adapt. and harm. Harry T. Burleigh (1866-1949)*

*Meter: CM*

Closing Hymn 411 O bless the Lord, my soul

1 O bless the Lord, my soul!

His grace to thee proclaim!

And all that is within me join

to bless his holy Name!

2 O bless the Lord, my soul!

His mercies bear in mind!

Forget not all his benefits!

The Lord to thee is kind.

3 He will not always chide;

he will with patience wait;

his wrath is ever slow to rise

and ready to abate.

4 He pardons all thy sins,

prolongs thy feeble breath;

he healeth thine infirmities

and ransoms thee from death.

5 He clothes thee with his love,

upholds thee with his truth;

and like the eagle he renews

the vigor of thy youth.

6 Then bless his holy Name,

whose grace hath made thee whole,

whose loving-kindness crowns thy days:

O bless the Lord, my soul!

*Words: James Montgomery (1771-1854); para. of Psalm 103*

*Music: St. Thomas (Williams), melody Aaron Williams (1731-1776); harm. Lowell Mason (1792-1872)*

*Meter: SM*