

OPENING HYMN #157

“Rejoice, the Lord is King!”

1 Rejoice, the Lord is King!
Your Lord and King adore!
Rejoice, give thanks, and sing,
And triumph ever more:

Refrain:

Lift up your heart, lift up your voice!
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice!

2 The Lord, our Savior, reigns,
The God of truth and love;
When He had purged our stains,
He took His seat above:

[REFRAIN]

3 His kingdom can not fail,
He rules o'er earth and heaven;
The keys of death and hell
Are to our Jesus given:

[REFRAIN]

4 Rejoice in glorious hope!
Our Lord the judge shall come
And take His servants up
To their eternal home:

[REFRAIN]

Confession of Sin

Almighty God, our Maker and Redeemer,
we poor sinners confess to You that we are
by nature sinful and unclean, and that we
have sinned against You in thought, word
and deed. Therefore we flee for refuge to
Your infinite mercy and ask You for
Christ's sake, grant us forgiveness of all
our sins, and by Your Holy Spirit increase
in us true knowledge of You and of Your
will and true obedience to Your Word, to
the end that by Your grace we may come
to eternal life, through Jesus Christ, our
Lord. Amen.

HYMN #118

“Alleluia! Sing to Jesus”

1 Alleluia! Sing to Jesus;
His the scepter, His the throne;
Alleluia! His the triumph,
His the victory alone.
Hark! the songs of peaceful Zion
Thunder like a mighty flood:
“Jesus out of ev'ry nation
Has redeemed us by His blood.”

2 Alleluia! Not as orphans
Are we left in sorrow now;
Alleluia! He is near us;
Faith believes, nor questions how.
Though the cloud from sight received Him
When the forty days were o'er,
Shall our hearts forget His promise:
“I am with you evermore”?

3 Alleluia! Bread of heaven,
Here on earth our food, our stay;
Alleluia! Here the sinful
Flee to You from day to day.
Intercessor, friend of sinners,
Earth's redeemer, hear our plea
Where the songs of all the sinless
Sweep across the crystal sea.

4 Alleluia! King eternal,
Lord omnipotent we own;
Alleluia! Born of Mary,
Earth Your footstool, heav'n Your throne.
As within the veil You entered,
Robed in flesh, our great high priest,
Here on earth both priest and victim
In the eucharistic feast.

5 Alleluia! Sing to Jesus;
His the scepter, His the throne;
Alleluia! His the triumph,
His the victory alone.
Hark! the songs of peaceful Zion
Thunder like a mighty flood:
“Jesus out of ev'ry nation
Has redeemed us by His blood.”

Confession of Faith ~ Apostles' Creed

I believe in one God, the Father Almighty,
Maker of heaven and earth, And of all
things visible and invisible.
And in one Lord Jesus Christ, the only-
begotten Son of God, Begotten of His
Father before all worlds, God of God, Light
of Light, Very God of very God, Begotten,
not made, Being of one substance with the
Father, By whom all things were made:
Who for us, and for our salvation, came
down from heaven, And was incarnate by
the Holy Spirit of the virgin Mary, And was
made man; And was crucified also for us
under Pontius Pilate. He suffered and was
buried; And the third day He rose again
according to the Scriptures, And ascended
into heaven, And is seated on the right
hand of the Father. And He shall come
again with glory to judge both the living
and the dead: Whose kingdom shall have
no end. And I believe in the Holy Spirit,
The Lord and Giver of life, Who proceeds
from the Father and the Son, Who with the

Father and the Son together is worshiped
and glorified, Who spoke by the Prophets.
And I believe in one holy Christian and
apostolic Church. I acknowledge one
Baptism for the remission of sins. And I
look for the Resurrection of the dead, And
the Life of the world to come. Amen.

HYMN #292

“The Church’s One Foundation”

1 The Church’s one foundation,
Is Jesus Christ her Lord;
She is His new creation,
By water and the word:
From heav’n He came and sought her
To be His holy Bride;
With His own blood He bought her,
And for her life He died.

2 Elect from ev’ry nation,
Yet one o’er all the earth;
Her charter of salvation,
One Lord, one Faith, one birth;
One holy Name she blesses,
Partakes one holy food;
And to one hope she presses,
With ev’ry grace endued.

3 ’Mid toil and tribulation,
And tumult of her war,
She waits the consummation
Of peace for evermore;
Till with the vision glorious
Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great Church victorious,
Shall be the Church at rest.

4 Yet she on earth hath union,
With God, the Three in One,
And mystic sweet communion
With those whose rest is won:
Oh, happy ones and holy!
Lord, give us grace, that we,
Like them, the meek and lowly,
On high may dwell with Thee.