

The God of Abraham Praise

488 (Presbyterian Hymnal)

The God of Abraham praise, Who reigns enthroned above;
The ancient of eternal days, The God of love!
The Lord, the great I Am, By earth and heaven confessed,
We bow before Your holy name, Forever blest.

Your spirit still flows free, High surging where it will;
In prophet's word You spoke of old And You speak still.
Established is Your law, And changeless it shall stand,
Deep writ upon the human heart, On sea, or land.

You have eternal life Implanted in the soul;
Your love shall be our strength and stay, While ages roll.
We praise You, Living God! We praise Your holy name;
The first, the last, beyond all thought, And still the same!

Lord, Why Have You Forsaken Me (alternate tune)

168 (Presbyterian Hymnal)

Lord, why have You forsaken me, and why are You so far away
From my complaint and my distress poured out before You night and day?

Yet You are holy, and the songs of praise of Israel are Your throne;
When our ancestors called on You, You saved them, rescued all Your own.

But I am mocked and put to scorn, All those who see me laugh and say,
"You trust in God, so let us see the help of God to whom You pray."

Yet You, O Lord, have been my God And only hope since I was born;
Trouble is near me, none can help; My savior, leave me not forlorn.

Hymn of Illumination

"O Word of God Incarnate" (vss. 1 and 2)

327 (Presbyterian Hymnal)

O Word of God incarnate, O Wisdom from on high,
O Truth unchanged, unchanging, O Light of our dark sky;
We praise You for the radiance That from the hallowed page,
A lantern to our footsteps, Shines on from age to age.

The church from You, dear Savior, Received this gift divine,
And still that light she lifted On all the earth to shine;
It is the chart and compass That, all life's journey through,
Amid the rocks and quicksands, Still guides, O Christ, to You.

Doxology

592 (Presbyterian Hymnal)

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host; Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen

Take Up Thy Cross (alternate tune)

393 (Presbyterian Hymnal)

Take up your cross, the Savior said, If you would My disciple be;
Take up your cross with willing heart, And humbly follow after Me.

Take up your cross, let not its weight Fill your weak spirit with alarm;
Christ's strength shall bear your spirit up And brace your heart and nerve your arm.

Take up your cross, heed not the shame, And let your foolish heart be still;
The Lord for you accepted death Upon a cross, on Calvary's hill.

Take up your cross, then, in Christ's strength, And calmly every danger brave.
It guides you to abundant life And leads to victory o'er the grave.