

Hymns for the morning service (January 3rd, 2021)

1. **Father, let us dedicate**
all this year to You,
for the service small or great
You would have us do;
not from any painful thing
freedom can we claim;
but in all that we may bring
glory to Your Name.
2. Can a child presume to choose
where or how to live?
Can a father's love refuse
all the best to give?
More You give us every day
than we dare to claim,
and our grateful voices say,
"Glory to Your Name".
3. If You call us to a cross
and its shadows come
turning all our gain to loss,
shrouding heart and home,
let us think how Your dear Son
to His triumph came,
then through pain and tears pray on,
"Glory to Your Name".
4. If in mercy You prepare
joyful years ahead,
if through days serene and fair
peaceful paths we tread;
then, whatever life may bring,
let our lips proclaim
and our glad hearts ever sing,
"Glory to Your Name".

1. **Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,**
dawn on our darkness, and lend us your aid;
star of the east, the horizon adorning;
guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.
2. Cold on His cradle the dew-drops are
shining;
low lies His head with the beasts of the stall;
angels adore Him in slumber reclining,
maker, and monarch, and Saviour of all.
3. Say, shall we yield Him, in costly devotion,
perfumes of Edom, and offerings divine,
gems of the mountain and pearls of the ocean,
myrrh from the forest or gold from the mine?
4. Vainly we offer each ample oblation,
vainly with gifts would His favour secure;
richer by far is the heart's adoration,
dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.
5. Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,
dawn on our darkness, and lend us your aid;
star of the east, the horizon adorning,
guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

(Reginald Heber)

1. **My heart is filled with thankfulness**
To Him who bore my pain;
Who plumbed the depths of my disgrace
And gave me life again.
Who crushed my curse of sinfulness
And clothed me with His light;
And wrote His law of righteousness
With pow'r upon my heart.
2. My heart is filled with thankfulness
To Him who walks beside,
Who floods my weaknesses with strength
And causes fears to fly;
Whose every promise is enough
For every step I take,
Sustaining me with arms of love
And crowning me with grace.
3. My heart is filled with thankfulness
To Him who reigns above,
Whose wisdom is my perfect peace
Whose every thought is love.
For every day I have on earth
Is given by the King,
So I will give my life, my all,
To love and follow Him,
To love and follow Him.

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1. **Come, Thou long-expected Jesus,**
born to set Thy people free;
from our fears and sins release us,
let us find our rest in Thee.
2. Israel's strength and consolation,
hope of all the earth Thou art;
dear desire of every nation,
joy of every longing heart.
3. Born Thy people to deliver,
born a child, and yet a king;
born to reign in us for ever,
now Thy gracious kingdom bring.
4. By Thine own eternal Spirit
rule in all our hearts alone;
by Thine all-sufficient merit
raise us to Thy glorious throne.

(Charles Wesley)

**At the end of the service, please continue
listening for some announcements.**