

Lift Up Your Heads, Ye Mighty Gates

1. Lift up your heads, ye mighty gates;
behold, the King of glory waits;
the King of kings is drawing near;
the Savior of the world is here!

2. Fling wide the portals of your heart;
make it a temple, set apart
from earthly use for heaven's employ,
adorned with prayer and love and joy.

3. Redeemer, come, with us abide;
our hearts to thee we open wide;
let us thy inner presence feel;
thy grace and love in us reveal.

4. Thy Holy Spirit lead us on
until our glorious goal is won;
eternal praise, eternal fame
be offered, Savior, to thy name!

*The United Methodist Hymnal Number 213
Text: Georg Weissel, 1590-1635; trans. by Catherine Winkworth, 1827-1878
Music: Psalmodia Evangelica
Tune: TRURO, Meter: LM*

Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow

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.

*The United Methodist Hymnal Number 095
Text: Thomas Ken
Music: Attr. to Louis Bourgeois
Tune: OLD 100TH, Meter: LM*

Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming

1. Lo, how a Rose e'er blooming
from tender stem hath sprung!
Of Jesse's lineage coming,
as those of old have sung.
It came, a floweret bright,
amid the cold of winter,
when half spent was the night.

2. Isaiah 'twas foretold it,
the Rose I have in mind;
with Mary we behold it,
the Virgin Mother kind.
To show God's love aright,
she bore to us a Savior,
when half spent was the night.

3. O Flower, whose fragrance tender
with sweetness fills the air,
dispels with glorious splendor
the darkness everywhere.
True man yet very God,
from sin and death now save us,
and share our every load.

*The United Methodist Hymnal Number 216
Text: 15th cent. German; trans. by Theodore Baker
Music: Alte Catholische Geistliche Kirchengesang, 1599; harm. by
Michael Praetorius, 1609
Tune: ES IST EIN ROS, Meter: 76.76.676*

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, who art in Heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come, thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us. Lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil, For thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory forever. Amen

Open My Eyes, That I May See

1. Open my eyes, that I may see
glimpses of truth thou hast for me;
place in my hands the wonderful key
that shall unclasp and set me free.
Silently now I wait for thee,
ready, my God, thy will to see.
Open my eyes, illumine me, Spirit divine!

2. Open my ears, that I may hear
voices of truth thou sendest clear;
and while the wave-notes fall on my ear,
everything false will disappear.
Silently now I wait for thee,
ready, my God, thy will to see.
Open my ears, illumine me, Spirit divine!

3. Open my mouth, and let me bear
gladly the warm truth everywhere;
open my heart and let me prepare
love with thy children thus to share.
Silently now I wait for thee,
ready, my God, thy will to see.
Open my heart, illumine me, Spirit divine!

*The United Methodist Hymnal Number 454
Text: Clara H. Scott, 1841-1897
Music: Clara H. Scott, 1841-1897
Tune: OPEN MY EYES, Meter: 88.98 with Refrain*