

Sunday, January 11, 2026

The Baptism of the Lord

GATHERING SONG

There's a Wideness in God's Mercy

1. There's a wide-ness in God's mer - cy Like the wide - ness
2. For the love of God is broad-er Than the meas - ures
3. Trou - bled souls, why will you scat - ter Like a crowd of

of the sea; There's a kind - ness in God's jus - tice
of our mind, And the heart of the E - ter - nal
fright - ened sheep? Fool - ish hearts, why will you wan - der

Which is more than lib - er - ty. There is plen - ti -
Is most won - der - ful - ly kind. If our love were
From a love so true and deep? There is wel - come

ful re - demp - tion In the blood that has been shed;
but more sim - ple We should take him at his word,
for the sin - ner And more grac - es for the good;

There is joy for all the mem - bers
And our lives would be thanks - giv - ing
There is mer - cy with the Sav - ior,

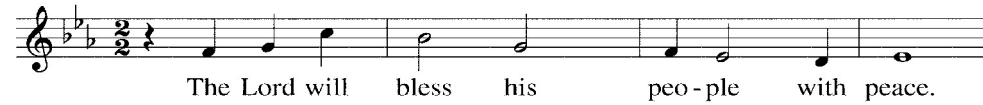
In the sor - rows of the Head.
For the good - ness of our Lord.
There is heal - ing in his blood.

Text: Frederick W. Faber, 1814-1863, alt.
Tune: IN BABILONE, 8 7 8 7 D; *Oude en Nieuwe Hollandsche Boerenliedjes*, c.1710
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RESPONSORIAL PSALM: Psalm 29

Psalm 29: The Lord Will Bless His People

Refrain



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PREPARATION OF THE GIFTS

Precious Lord, Take My Hand



- | | | | |
|------------------------------------|-------------------|-------------|--------|
| 1. Pre - cious Lord, | take my hand, | Lead me on, | let me |
| 2. When my way grows drear, | Pre - cious Lord, | lin - ger | |
| 3. When the dark - ness ap - pears | And the night | draws | |



stand,	I	am	tired,	I	am	weak,	I	am	worn.
near,	When	my	life	is	al	-	most	gone,	
near,	And	the	day	is	past		and	gone,	



Through the storm, through the night, Lead me on to the
Hear my cry, hear my call, Hold my hand lest I
At the riv - er I stand, Guide my feet, hold my



light,	Take my hand,	pre - cious Lord,	lead me home.
fall.	Take my hand,	pre - cious Lord,	lead me home.
hand.	Take my hand,	pre - cious Lord,	lead me home.

Text: Thomas A. Dorsey, 1899-1993
Tune: PRECIOUS LORD, 66 9 D; George N. Allen; arr. by Kelly Dobbs Mickus, b.1966
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COMMUNION HYMN

Here I Am, Lord

Verses

1. I, the Lord of sea and sky, I have heard my
2. I, the Lord of snow and rain, I have borne my
3. I, the Lord of wind and flame, I will tend the

peo - ple cry. All who dwell in dark and sin
peo - ple's pain. I have wept for love of them.
poor and lame. I will set a feast for them.

My hand will save. I who made the
They turn a - way. I will break their
My hand will save. Fin - est bread I

stars of night, I will make their dark - ness bright.
hearts of stone, Give them hearts for love a - lone.
will pro - vide Till their hearts be sat - is - fied.

Who will bear my light to them? Whom shall I send?
I will speak my word to them. Whom shall I send?
I will give my life to them. Whom shall I send?

Refrain

Here I am, Lord. Is it I, Lord? I have heard you
call-ing in the night. I will go, Lord, if you
lead me. I will hold your peo - ple in my heart.

SONG FOR THE JOURNEY

Sing of the Lord's Goodness



1. Sing of the Lord's good - ness, Fa - ther of all wis - dom,
2. Pow - er he has wield - ed, hon - or is his gar - ment,
3. Cour - age in our dark - ness, com - fort in our sor - row,
4. Praise him with your sing - ing, praise him with the trum - pet,



come to him and bless his name. Mer - cy he has shown us,
ris - en from the snares of death. His word he has spo - ken,
Spir - it of our God most high; sol - ace for the wea - ry,
praise God with the lute and harp; praise him with the cym - bals,



his love is for ev - er, faith - ful to the end of days.
one bread he has bro - ken, new life he now gives to all.
par - don for the sin - ner, splen - dor of the liv - ing God.
praise him with your danc - ing, praise God till the end of days.



Come, then, all you na - tions, sing of your Lord's good - ness,



mel - o - dies of praise and thanks to God.



Ring out the Lord's glo - ry, praise him with your mu - sic,



wor - ship him and bless his name.

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