

# 339 Rise Up, O Men of God!

1. Rise up, O men of God! Have done with less - er things;  
 2. Rise up, O men of God! His king - dom tar - ries long;  
 3. Rise up, O men of God! The church for you doth wait,  
 4. Lift high the cross of Christ! Tread where His feet have trod;

Give heart and mind and soul and strength To serve the King of kings.  
 Bring in the day of broth - er - hood And end the night of wrong.  
 Her strength un - e - qual to her task; Rise up, and make her great!  
 As broth - ers of the Son of Man, Rise up, O men of God!

*Optional last stanza setting*      *Unison*

4. Lift high the cross of Christ! Tread

where His feet have trod; As broth - ers of the

Words: William P. Merrill

Music: Aaron Williams; Last stanza setting by Billy Payne

Son of Man, Rise up, O men of God! Rise up, O men of God!

*accented*

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#). The lyrics are: "Son of Man, Rise up, O men of God! Rise up, O men of God!". The second system includes the word "accented" under a specific musical phrase.

## Matthew 5:1-16

## 340

<sup>1</sup> Seeing the crowds, he went up on the mountain, and when he sat down, his disciples came to him. <sup>2</sup> And he opened his mouth and taught them, saying: <sup>3</sup> "Blessed are the poor in spirit, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven. <sup>4</sup> "Blessed are those who mourn, for they shall be comforted. <sup>5</sup> "Blessed are the meek, for they shall inherit the earth.

<sup>6</sup> "Blessed are those who hunger and thirst for righteousness, for they shall be satisfied. <sup>7</sup> "Blessed are the merciful, for they shall receive mercy. <sup>8</sup> "Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God.

<sup>9</sup> "Blessed are the peacemakers, for they shall be called sons of God. <sup>10</sup> "Blessed are those who are persecuted for righteousness' sake, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven. <sup>11</sup> "Blessed are you when others revile you and persecute you and utter all kinds of evil against you falsely on my account.

<sup>12</sup> Rejoice and be glad, for your reward is great in heaven, for so they persecuted the prophets who were before you. <sup>13</sup> "You are the salt of the earth, but if salt has lost its taste, how shall its saltiness be restored? It is no longer good for anything except to be thrown out and trampled under people's feet.

<sup>14</sup> "You are the light of the world. A city set on a hill cannot be hidden. <sup>15</sup> Nor do people light a lamp and put it under a basket, but on a stand, and it gives light to all in the house. <sup>16</sup> In the same way, let your light shine before others, so that they may see your good works and give glory to your Father who is in heaven.

## Dear Refuge of My Weary Soul 52

1. Dear ref - uge of my wear - y soul, on Thee, when sor - rows rise,  
 2. But oh! when gloom-y doubts pre - vail, I fear to call Thee mine;  
 3. Hast Thou not bid me seek Thy face, and shall I seek in vain?  
 4. Thy mer - cy seat is o - pen still, here let my soul re - treat;

On Thee, when waves of trou - ble roll, my faint - ing hope re - lies.  
 The springs of com - fort seem to fail and all my hopes de - cline.  
 And can the ear of sov - 'reign grace be deaf when I com - plain?  
 With hum - ble hope at - tend Thy will, and wait be - neath Thy feet.

To Thee I tell each ris - ing grief, for Thou a - lone canst heal;  
 Yet, gra - cious God, where shall I flee? Thou art my on - ly trust;  
 No, still the ear of sov - 'reign grace at - tends the mourn - er's prayer;  
 Thy mer - cy seat is o - pen still, here let my soul re - treat;

Thy Word can bring a sweet re - lief for ev - 'ry pain I feel.  
 And still my soul would cleave to Thee though pros - trate in the dust.  
 Oh, may I ev - er find ac - cess to breathe my sor - rows there.  
 With hum - ble hope at - tend Thy will, and wait be - neath Thy feet.

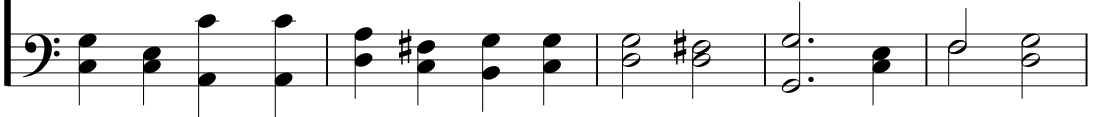
# 113 Join All the Glorious Names



1. Join all the glo - rious names Of wis - dom, love, and pow'r, That  
 2. Great Proph - et of my God, My tongue would bless Thy name: By  
 3. Je - sus, my great High Priest, Of - fered His blood, and died; My  
 4. Thou art my Coun - sel - lor, My Pat - tern, and my Guide, And  
 5. My Sav - ior and my Lord, My Con - qu'ror and my King, Thy



ev - er mor - tals knew, That an - gels ev - er bore: All are too  
 Thee the joy - ful news Of our sal - va - tion came, The joy - ful  
 guilt - y con - science seeks No sac - ri - fice be - side: His pow'r - ful  
 Thou my Shep - herd art; O, keep me near Thy side; Nor let my  
 scep - tre and Thy sword, Thy reign - ing grace, I sing: Thine is the



poor to speak His worth, Too poor to set my Sav - ior forth.  
 news of sins for - giv'n, Of hell sub - dued and peace with heav'n.  
 blood did once a - tone And now it pleads be - fore the throne.  
 feet e'er turn a - stray To wan - der in the crook - ed way.  
 pow'r; be - hold I sit In will - ing bonds be - neath Thy feet.



Words: Isaac Watts  
 Music: John Darwall

# 114 1 Peter 1:3-9

<sup>3</sup> Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ! According to his great mercy, he has caused us to be born again to a living hope through the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead, <sup>4</sup> to an inheritance that is imperishable, undefiled, and unfading, kept in heaven for you, <sup>5</sup> who by God's power are being guarded through faith for a salvation ready to be revealed in the last time.

# 185 Here Is Love

1. Here is love, vast as the o - cean, Lov - ing - kind - ness as the flood,  
 2. On the mount of cru - ci - fix - ion, Foun - tains o - pened deep and wide;  
 3. Let me, all Your love ac - cept - ing, Love You, ev - er all my days;  
 4. In Your truth You still di - rect me By Your Spir - it through Your Word;

When the Prince of Life, our Ran - som, Shed for us His pre - cious blood.  
 Through the flood - gates of God's mer - cy Flowed a vast and gra - cious tide.  
 Let me seek Your king - dom on - ly, And my life be to Your praise;  
 And Your grace my need is meet - ing, As I trust in You, my Lord.

Who His love will not re - mem - ber? Who can cease to sing His praise?  
 Grace and love, like might - y riv - ers, Poured in - ces - sant from a - bove,  
 You a - lone shall be my glo - ry, Noth - ing in the world I see;  
 Of Your full - ness You are pour - ing Your great love and pow'r on me,

He can nev - er be for - got - ten, Through - out heav'n's e - ter - nal days.  
 Heav - en's peace and per - fect jus - tice Kissed a guilt - y world in love.  
 You have cleansed and sanc - ti - fied me, You Your - self have set me free.  
 With - out meas - ure, full and bound - less, Draw - ing out my heart to Thee.

## Now unto Him 437

Now un-to Him who is a - ble to keep you from fall - ing And to make you

stand in His pres - ence blame-less and with great joy. To the

on - ly God, our Sav - ior, through Je - sus Christ, our Lord, Be the glo - ry and the

maj-es-ty, do - min - ion and au - thor-i - ty, Both now and for - ev - er. A - men!

Words: Jude 24, 25  
 Music: David Morris