St. James Worship Service



24th Sunday after Pentecost

November 8, 2026

Serving Today

Minister	Pastor Don Knowles
Organist/Pianist	Dr. John Hildreth
Worship Assistant	Stacy Miles
Lector	Bethany Weipert
Video	Dave Renneke

Today's Music

438	***My Lord, What a Morning***
436	***Wake, Awake, For Night is Flying***
638	***Blessed Assurance***

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438

My Lord, What a Morning

Refrain

My Lord, what a morning;

my Lord, what a morning;

oh, my Lord, what a morning,

when the stars begin to fall.

1. **You will hear the trumpet sound,**
   to wake the nations underground,
   looking to my God’s right hand,
   when the stars begin to fall.

Refrain

My Lord, what a morning;

my Lord, what a morning;

oh, my Lord, what a morning,

when the stars begin to fall.

2. **You will hear the sinner cry,**
   to wake the nations underground,
   looking to my God’s right hand,
   when the stars begin to fall.

Refrain

My Lord, what a morning;

my Lord, what a morning;

oh, my Lord, what a morning,

when the stars begin to fall.

3. **You will hear the Christian shout,**
   to wake the nations underground,
   looking to my God’s right hand,
   when the stars begin to fall.

Refrain

My Lord, what a morning;

my Lord, what a morning;

oh, my Lord, what a morning,

when the stars begin to fall.

Text: African American spiritual

436

Wake Awake, for Night is Flying

1. **Wake, awake, for night is flying,**
   the watchmen on the heights are crying;
   awake, Jerusalem, at last.

Midnight hears the welcome voices,

and at the thrilling cry rejoices:

“Come forth, you maiden! Night is past.

The bridegroom comes! Awake;

your lamps with gladness take!”

Alleluia!

Rise and prepare the feast to share;

go, meet the bridegroom, who draws near.

2. **Zion hears the watchmen singing,**
   and all her heart with joy is springing.
   She wakes, she rises from her gloom.

Her dear friend comes down, all glorious,

the strong in grace, in truth victorious:

her star is ris’n; her light is come.

Now come, O Blessed One,

Lord Jesus, God's own Son.

Sing hosanna!

Oh, hear the call! Come one, come all,

and follow to the banquet hall.

3. **Gloria! Let heav’n adore you!**
   Let saints and angels sing before you,
   with harp and cymbal’s clearest tone.

Gates of pearl, twelve portals gleaming,

lead us to bliss beyond all dreaming,

with angel choirs around your throne.

No eye has caught the light,

no ear the thund'ring might

of such glory.

There we will go: what joy we'll know!

There sweet delight will ever flow.

Text: Philipp Nicolai, 1556-1608; tr.

638

Blessed Assurance

1. **Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!**
   Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine!
   Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
   born of his Spirit, washed in his blood.

Refrain

This is my story, this is my song,

praising my Savior, all the day long:

this is my story, this is my song,

praising my Savior all the day long.

2. **Perfect submission, perfect delight,**
   visions of rapture now burst on my sight:
   angels descending bring from above
   echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

Refrain

This is my story, this is my song,

praising my Savior, all the day long:

this is my story, this is my song,

praising my Savior all the day long.

3. **Perfect submission, all is at rest;**
   I in my Savior am happy and blest,
   watching and waiting, looking above,
   filled with his goodness, lost in his love.

Refrain

This is my story, this is my song,

praising my Savior, all the day long:

this is my story, this is my song,

praising my Savior all the day long.

Text: Fanny J. Crosby, 1820-1915

Go in peace. Encourage one another.

Thanks be to God.

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