Joint Worship Service

St. James at Calvary



25th Sunday after Pentecost

November 15, 2026

Today's Music

870	***We Praise You, O God***
707	***Lord of Glory, You Have Bought Us***
689	***Praise and Thanksgiving***
890	***Mine Eyes Have Seen the Glory***

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870

We Praise You, O God

1. **We praise you, O God,**
   our redeemer, creator;
   in grateful devotion
   our tribute we bring.

We lay it before you;

we kneel and adore you;

we bless your holy name;

glad praise we sing.

2. **We worship you, God**
of our fathers and mothers;
through trial and tempest
our guide you have been.

When perils o’ertake us,

you will not forsake us,

and with your help, O Lord,

our struggles we win.

3. **With voices united**

our praise we offer

and gladly our songs

of thanksgiving we raise.

With you, Lord, beside us,

your strong arm will guide us.

To you, our great redeemer,

forever be praise!

Text: Julia C. Cory, 1882-1963

707

Lord of Glory, You Have Bought Us

1. **Lord of glory, you have bought us with your lifeblood as the price, never grudging for the lost ones that tremendous sacrifice;**

and with that have freely given
blessings countless as the sand
to the unthankful and the evil
with your own unsparing hand.

2. **Grant us hearts, dear Lord, to give you gladly, freely, of your own.**
   With the sunshine of your goodness melt our thankless hearts of stone

till our cold and selfish natures,
warmed by you, at length believe
that more happy and more blessed
’tis to give than to receive.

3. **Wondrous honor you have given**
   to our humblest charity
   in your own mysterious sentence,
   “You have done it all to me.”

Naked, sick, in prison, hungry—
in the least, your face we view,
saying by your poor and needy,
“Give as I have giv’n to you.”

4. **Lord of glory, you have bought us with your lifeblood as the price, never grudging for the loss ones that tremendous sacrifice.**

Give us faith to trust you boldly,
hope, to stay our souls on you:
but, oh, best of all your graces,
with your love our love renew.

Text: Eliza S. Alderson, 1818-1889, alt.

689

Praise and Thanksgiving

1. **Praise and thanksgiving, God, we would offer**
   for all things living, you have made good;
   harvest of sown fields, fruits of the orchard,
   hay from the mown fields, blossom and wood.

2. **God, bless the labor we bring to serve you,**
   that with our neighbor we may be fed.
   Sowing or tilling, we would work with you,
   harvesting, milling for daily bread.

3. **Father, providing food for your children, by Wisdom’s guiding teach us to share one with another, so that, rejoicing with us, all others may know your care.**

4. **Then will your blessing reach ev’ry people,**
freely confessing your gracious hand.
Where you are reigning, no one will hunger;
your love sustaining showers the land.

Text: Albert F. Bayly, 1901-1984, alt.

890

Mine Eyes Have Seen the Glory

1. **Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord;**

   he is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored;

he has loosed the fateful lightning of his terrible swift sword:

his truth is marching on.

Refrain

Glory, glory! Hallelujah!

Glory, glory! Hallelujah!

Glory, glory! Hallelujah!

His truth is marching on.

2. **He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat;**
   he is sifting out the hearts of men before his judgment seat.

Oh, be swift, my soul, to answer him; be jubilant, my feet!

Our God is marching on.

Refrain

Glory, glory! Hallelujah!

Glory, glory! Hallelujah!

Glory, glory! Hallelujah!

His truth is marching on.

3. **In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born**
   across the sea,
   with a glory in his bosom that transfigures
   you and me,

As he died to make men holy, let us live to make men free,

while God is marching on.

Refrain

Glory, glory! Hallelujah!

Glory, glory! Hallelujah!

Glory, glory! Hallelujah!

His truth is marching on.

Text: Julia Ward Howe, 1819-1910

Go in peace. Encourage one another.

Thanks be to God.