

Feast of the Ascension

May 24, 2020

Opening Hymn: Alleluia, Sing to Jesus

1. Alleluia! Sing to Jesus!
His the scepter, His the throne;
Alleluia! His the triumph,
His the victory alone!
Hark! The songs of peaceful Zion
Thunder like a mighty flood:
“Jesus out of every nation
Has redeemed us by His blood.”
2. Alleluia! Not as orphans
Are we left in sorrow now;
Alleluia! He is near us;
Faith believes, nor questions how.
Though the cloud from sight received Him,
When the forty days were o’er,
Shall our hearts forget His promise?—
“I am with you evermore.”
3. Alleluia! Bread of angels,
Here on earth our Food, our Stay;
Alleluia! Here the humble
Flee to You from day to day.
Advocate and Intercessor,
Earth’s Redeemer, hear our plea;
You, the Lamb, alone we worship,
You, the Lamb, alone we see.
4. Alleluia! King eternal,
Lord omnipotent we own;
Alleluia! Born of Mary,
Earth Your footstool, Heav’n Your throne.
Robed in flesh, the veil You sundered,
Limitless High Priest we laud—
You have saved us from destruction,
You have raised us up to God!

Psalm: *God mounts his throne to shouts of joy; a blare of trumpets for the Lord.*

Alleluia:

*Go and teach all nations, says the Lord; * I am with you always until the end of the world.*

Offertory: How Lovely

Communion: Build Your Kingdom

Build Your kingdom here
Let the darkness fear
Show Your mighty hand
Heal our streets and land
Set Your church on fire
Win this nation back
Change the atmosphere
Build Your kingdom here
We pray

Come set Your rule and reign
In our hearts again
Increase in us we pray
Unveil why we're made
Come set our hearts ablaze with hope
Like wildfire in our very souls
Holy Spirit come invade us now
We are Your Church
And we need Your power
In us

We seek Your kingdom first
We hunger and we thirst
Refuse to waste our lives
For You're our joy and prize
To see the captive hearts released
The hurt, the sick, the poor at peace
We lay down our lives for Heaven's cause
We are Your church
And we pray revive
This earth (We're prayin' for revival)
Build Your kingdom here
Let the darkness fear...

Recessional: Be Not Afraid

You shall cross the barren desert
But you shall not die of thirst
You shall wander far in safety
Though you do not know the way
You shall speak your words in foreign lands
And all will understand
You shall see the face of God and live

Be not afraid
I go before you always
Come follow me

And I will give you rest

Blessed are your poor

For the kingdom shall be theirs

Blessed are you that weep and mourn

For one day you shall laugh

And if wicked men insult and hate you all because of me

Blessed, blessed are you

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