Calvary Hymns October 3, 2021

Opening Hymn 448 O love, how deep, how broad, how high

1 O love, how deep, how broad, how high,

how passing thought and fantasy,

that God, the Son of God, should take

our mortal form for mortals’ sake.

2 For us baptized, for us he bore

his holy fast and hungered sore;

for us temptations sharp he knew;

for us the tempter overthrew.

3 For us he prayed; for us he taught;

for us his daily works he wrought:

by words and signs and actions, thus

still seeking not himself, but us.

4 For us to wicked men betrayed,

scourged, mocked, in purple robe arrayed,

he bore the shameful cross and death;

for us gave up his dying breath.

5 For us he rose from death again;

for us he went on high to reign;

for us he sent his Spirit here

to guide, to strengthen, and to cheer.

6 All glory to our Lord and God

for love so deep, so high, so broad;

the Trinity whom we adore

for ever and for evermore.

*Words: Latin, 15th cent.; tr. Benjamin Webb (1819-1885), alt.*

*Music: Deus tuorum militum, from Antiphoner, 1753; adapt. The English Hymnal, 1906, alt.; harm. after Basil Harwood (1859-1949)*

*Meter: LM*

Sequence Hymn 458 My song is love unknown (Verses 1, 2 & 7)

My song is love unknown,

my Savior’s love to me,

love to the loveless shown

that they might lovely be.

O who am I that for my sake

my Lord should take frail flesh, and die.

He came from his blest throne

salvation to bestow,

but men made strange,

and none the longed-for Christ would know.

But O my friend, my friend indeed,

who at my need his life did spend.

Here might I stay and sing,

no story do divine:

never was love, dear King,

never was grief like thine.

This is my friend in whose sweet praise

I all my days could gladly spend.

*Words: Samuel Crossman (1624-1683), alt.*

*Music: Love Unknown, John Ireland (1879-1962)*

*66. 66. 44. 44*

Closing Hymn 657 Love divine, all loves excelling

1 Love divine, all loves excelling,

joy of heaven, to earth come down,

fix in us thy humble dwelling,

all thy faithful mercies crown.

Jesus, thou art all compassion,

pure, unbounded love thou art;

visit us with thy salvation,

enter every trembling heart.

2 Come, almighty to deliver,

let us all thy life receive;

suddenly return, and never,

nevermore thy temples leave.

Thee we would be alway blessing,

serve thee as thy hosts above,

pray, and praise thee without ceasing,

glory in thy perfect love.

3 Finish then thy new creation;

pure and spotless let us be;

let us see thy great salvation

perfectly restored in thee:

changed from glory into glory,

till in heaven we take our place,

till we cast our crowns before thee,

lost in wonder, love, and praise.

*Words: Charles Wesley (1707-1788)*

*Music: Hyfrydol, Rowland Hugh Prichard (1811-1887)*

*Meter: 87. 87. D*