

WESTMINSTER PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

WORSHIP SUPPLEMENT FOR MAY 17, 2026

Preludes (11:00)

The Church's One Foundation

Organ Prelude

How Lovely Is Thy Dwelling Place

Harp Prelude

By Johannes Brahms, arr. Christine Van Arsdale

For the Beauty of the Earth (#560) (8:30)

*The heavens declare the glory of God,
and the sky above proclaims his handiwork.*

*Day to day pours out speech,
and night to night reveals knowledge.*

Psalm 19:1-2

VERSE 1

For the beauty of the earth,
for the glory of the skies,
for the love which from our birth
over and around us lies,

Lord of all, to thee we raise
this our hymn of grateful praise.

VERSE 3

For the joy of human love,
brother, sister, parent, child,
friends on earth and friends above,
for all gentle thoughts and mild,

Lord of all, to thee we raise
this our hymn of grateful praise.

VERSE 4

For thy Church that evermore
lifteth holy hands above,
offering up on every shore
her pure sacrifice of love,

Lord of all, to thee we raise
this our hymn of grateful praise.

VERSE 5

For thyself, best gift divine,
to our race so freely given,
for that great, great love of thine,
peace on earth and joy in heaven,

Lord of all, to thee we raise
this our hymn of grateful praise.

"For the Beauty of the Earth"
Text: Follitt S. Pierpoint, 1864

Music: Conrad Kocher, 1838, arranged by William H. Monk, 1861 (DIX)
Public Domain

All Creatures of Our God and King (#64)

*"But ask the beasts, and they will teach you; the birds of the heavens, and
they will tell you; or the bushes of the earth, and they will teach you;
and the fish of the sea will declare to you.*

*Who among all these does not know that the hand of the Lord has done this?
In his hand is the life of every living thing and the breath of all mankind."*

Job 12:7-10

VERSE 1

All creatures of our God and King,
lift up your voice and with us sing
alleluia, alleluia!

Thou burning sun with golden beam,
thou silver moon with softer gleam,
O praise him, O praise him,
alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

VERSE 2

Thou rushing wind that art so strong,
ye clouds that sail in heav'n along,
O praise him, Alleluia!

Thou rising morn in praise rejoice,
ye lights of evening, find a voice,
O praise him, O praise him,
alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

VERSE 3

Thou flowing water, pure and clear,
make music for thy Lord to hear,
alleluia, alleluia!

Thou fire so masterful and bright,
that givest man both warmth and light,
O praise him, O praise him,
alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

VERSE 4

And all ye men of tender heart,
forgiving others, take your part,
O sing ye, alleluia!

Ye who long pain and sorrow bear,
praise God and on him cast your care,
O praise him, O praise him,
alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

VERSE 5

Let all things their Creator bless,
and worship him in humbleness,
O praise him, alleluia!

Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son,
and praise the Spirit, three in one,
O praise him, O praise him,
alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

Be Thou My Vision (#382)

*How precious to me are your thoughts, O God!
How vast is the sum of them!
If I would count them, they are more than the sand.
I awake, and I am still with you.
Psalm 139:17-18*

VERSE 1

Be thou my vision,
O Lord of my heart;
naught be all else to me,
save that thou art –

Thou my best thought
by day or by night,
waking or sleeping,
thy presence my light.

VERSE 2

Be thou my wisdom,
and thou my true word;
I ever with thee
and thou with me, Lord;

Thou my great Father,
I thy true son;
thou in me dwelling,
and I with thee one.

VERSE 3

Riches I heed not,
nor man's empty praise,
thou mine inheritance,
now and always;

Thou and thou only,
first in my heart,
High King of heaven,
my treasure thou art.

VERSE 4

High King of heaven,
my victory won,
may I reach heaven's joys,
O bright heav'n's Sun!

Heart of my own heart,
whatever befall,
still be my vision,
O Ruler of all.

"Be Thou My Vision"

Jesus, I Come

*When hard pressed, I cried to the LORD;
he brought me into a spacious place.
Psalm 118:5*

VERSE 1

Out of my bondage, sorrow, and night,
Jesus, I come, Jesus, I come;
into thy freedom, gladness, and light,
Jesus, I come to thee.

Out of my sickness into thy health,
out of my wanting and into thy wealth,
out of my sin and into thyself,
Jesus, I come to thee.

VERSE 2

Out of my shameful failure and loss,
Jesus, I come, Jesus, I come;
into the glorious gain of thy cross,
Jesus, I come to thee.

Out of earth's sorrows into thy balm,
out of life's storms and into thy calm,
out of distress into jubilant song,
Jesus, I come to thee.

VERSE 3

Out of unrest and arrogant pride,
Jesus, I come, Jesus, I come;
into thy blessed will to abide,
Jesus, I come to thee.

Out of myself to dwell in thy love,
out of despair into raptures above,
upward forever on wings like a dove,
Jesus, I come to thee.

VERSE 4

Out of the fear and dread of the tomb,
Jesus, I come, Jesus, I come;
into the joy and light of thy home,
Jesus, I come to thee.

Out of the depths of ruin untold,
into the peace of thy sheltering fold,
ever thy glorious face to behold,
Jesus, I come to thee.

VERSE 5

Jesus, I come to thee.
Jesus, I come to thee.

"Jesus, I Come"

Doxology (#625)

Praise God from whom all blessings flow;
praise him all creatures here below;
praise him above, ye heav'nly host;
praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
Amen.

"Praise God from Whom All Blessings Flow"
Text: Thomas Ken, 1709
Music: Louis Bourgeois' Genevan Psalter, 1551 (OLD HUNDREDETH)
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For the Beauty of the Earth (11:00)

*The heavens declare the glory of God,
and the sky above proclaims his handiwork.
Day to day pours out speech,
and night to night reveals knowledge.
Psalm 19:1-2*

For the beauty of the earth,
for the beauty of the skies,
for the love which from our birth
over and around us lies,
Lord of all, to thee we raise
this our joyful hymn of praise.

For the beauty of each hour
of the day and of the night,
hill and vale, and tree and flower,
sun and moon and stars of light,
Lord of all, to thee we raise
this our joyful hymn of praise.

For the joy of human love,
brother, sister, parent, child,
friends on earth and friends above,
for all gentle thoughts and mild,
Lord of all, to thee we raise
this our joyful hymn of praise.

For each perfect gift of thine
to our race so freely given,
graces human and divine,
flowers of earth and buds of heav'n,
Lord of all, to thee we raise
this our joyful hymn of praise.

"For the Beauty of the Earth"
Text: Folliott S. Pierpoint, 1864, Public Domain
Music: John Rutter, 1978, ©1978 Oxford University Press

How Great Is Our God

*Great is the Lord, and most worthy of praise,
in the city of our God, his holy mountain.
Psalm 48:1*

VERSE 1

The splendor of the King,
clothed in majesty;
let all the earth rejoice,
all the earth rejoice.

He wraps himself in light,
and darkness tries to hide
and trembles at his voice,
and trembles at His voice.

CHORUS

How great is our God!
Sing with me: How great is our God!
And all will see how great,
how great is our God!

VERSE 2

And age to age he stands,
and time is in his hands;
Beginning and the End,
Beginning and the End.

The Godhead, three in one,
Father, Spirit, Son,
the Lion and the Lamb,
the Lion and the Lamb.

CHORUS

How great is our God!
Sing with me: How great is our God!
And all will see how great,
how great is our God!

BRIDGE

Name above all names,
worthy of all praise.
My heart will sing: How great is our God!

Name above all names,
worthy of all praise.
My heart will sing: How great is our God!

CHORUS

How great is our God!
Sing with me: How great is our God!
And all will see how great,
how great is our God!

"How Great Is Our God"
Words and Music by Chris Tomlin, Ed Cash, and Jesse Reeves
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Benediction (8:30)

My Friends, May You Grow in Grace

But grow in the grace and knowledge of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ. To him be the glory both now and to the day of eternity. Amen.

2 Peter 3:18

VERSE

My friends may you grow in grace
and in the knowledge of our Lord and Savior.

My friends may you grow in grace
and in the knowledge of Jesus Christ.

CHORUS

To God be the glory now and forever,
now and forever. Amen.

To God be the glory now and forever,
now and forever. Amen.

"My Friends May You Grow in Grace"

Words and Music by Greg Scheer, Gregg DeMey, Gregory Kett, Sean Diamond, Timothy James Meaney

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Postlude (11:00)

Rigaudon

By Andre Campra