



THE
GATHERING
AT ST. PAUL'S

SEVENTH SUNDAY OF EASTER

MAY 17, 2026

Crown Him With Many Crowns TEXT M. Bridges MUSIC *Diademata*, G. J. Elvey

Crown him with many crowns, the Lamb upon his throne;
Hark! how the heavenly anthem drowns all music but its own;
Awake, my soul, and sing of him who died for thee,
And hail him as thy matchless King through all eternity.

Crown him the Son of God before the worlds began,
And ye, who tread where he hath trod, crown him the Son of man;
Who every grief hath known that wrings the human breast,
And takes and bears them for his own, that all in him may rest.

Crown him the Lord of life, who triumphed over the grave,
And rose victorious in the strife for those he came to save;
His glories now we sing, who died, and rose on high,
Who died, eternal life to bring, and lives that death may die.

Crown him of lords the Lord, who over all doth reign,
Who once on earth, the incarnate Word, for ransomed sinners slain,
Now lives in realms of light, where saints with angels sing
Their songs before him day and night, their God, Redeemer, King.

Crown him the Lord of heaven, enthroned in worlds above;
Crown him the King, to whom is given, the wondrous name of Love.
Crown him with many crowns, as thrones before him fall,
Crown him, ye kings, with many crowns, for he is King of all.

We Have An Anchor TEXT P. Owens TEXT W. Kirkpatrick

Will your anchor hold in the storms of life, When the clouds unfold their wings of strife?
When the strong tides lift, and the cables strain, Will your anchor drift or firm remain?

*We have an anchor that keeps the soul, steadfast and sure while the billows roll,
Fastened to the Rock which can not move, grounded firm and deep in the Savior's love.*

It is safely moored, 'twill the storm withstand, For 'tis well secured by the Savior's hand;
And the cables passed from His heart to mine, can defy the blast, through strength divine.

It will firmly hold in the straits of fear, when the breakers have told the reef is near;
Though the tempest rave and the wild winds blow, not an angry wave shall our bark o'erflow.

It will surely hold in the floods of death, when the waters cold chill our latest breath;
On the rising tide it can never fail, while our hopes abide within the veil.

The Church's One Foundation TEXT S. Stone MUSIC Aurelia, S. Wesley

The Church's one foundation is Jesus Christ her Lord;
she is his new creation by water and the word;
from heaven he came and sought her to be his holy bride;
with his own blood he bought her, and for her life he died.

Elect from every nation, yet one o'er all the earth,
her charter of salvation, one Lord, one faith, one birth;
one holy Name she blesses, partakes one holy food,
and to one hope she presses, with every grace endued.

Though with a scornful wonder men see her sore oppressed,
by schisms rent asunder, by heresies distressed;
yet saints their watch are keeping, their cry goes up, "How long?"
and soon the night of weeping shall be the morn of song.

Mid toil and tribulation, and tumult of her war,
she waits the consummation of peace for evermore;
till with the vision glorious her longing eyes are blessed,
and the great Church victorious shall be the Church at rest.

Yet she on earth hath union with God, the Three in One,
and mystic sweet communion with those whose rest is won.
O happy ones and holy! Lord, give us grace that we
like them, the meek and lowly, on high may dwell with thee.

You Have Redeemed My Soul TEXT & MUSIC D. & L. Chaffer CCLI #2759715

You have redeemed my soul from the pit of emptiness
You have redeemed my soul from death

*I was a hungry child, a dried up river, I was a burned out forest,
And no one could do anything for me
But You put food in my body, water in my dry bed
And to my blackened branches You brought the springtime green of new life
And nothing is impossible for You*

Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence TEXT G. Moultrie MUSIC Picardy

Let all mortal flesh keep silence, and with fear and trembling stand;
ponder nothing earthly minded, for with blessing in his hand
Christ our Lord to earth descendeth, our full homage to demand.

King of kings, yet born of Mary, as of old on earth he stood,
Lord of lords, in human vesture, in the Body and the Blood
he will give to all the faithful his own self for heavenly food.

Rank on rank the host of heaven spreads its vanguard on the way,
as the Light of Light descendeth from the realms of endless day,
that the powers of hell may vanish as the darkness clears away.

At his feet the six-winged seraph; cherubim, with sleepless eye
veil their faces to the Presence, as with ceaseless voice they cry,
"Alleluia, alleluia! Alleluia, Lord Most High!"

The Lord's Prayer

TEXT & MUSIC K. Kanewske

Our Father *Our Father*
who art in heaven *who art in heaven*
hallowed be thy Name
hallowed be thy Name
thy kingdom come *thy kingdom come*
thy will be done *thy will be done*
on earth as it is in heaven
on earth as it is in heaven

*Give us this day our daily bread
And forgive us our trespasses
As we forgive those who trespass
against us*

And lead us not *And lead us not*
into temptation *into temptation*
but deliver us from evil
but deliver us from evil
For thine *For thine*
is the kingdom *is the kingdom*
and the power, and the glory
and the power, and the glory

*Forever and ever. Amen
Amen Amen
Amen Amen Amen*

Prayer of Humble Access

TEXT & MUSIC A. Piercy . CCLI #1589172

We do not presume
To come to Your table
Trusting in our own righteousness
For we are not worthy
So much as to gather
The crumbs from under Your table
But trusting, O Lord,
In Your great and manifold mercy
For You are the same Lord
Whose nature's always to have mercy
So cleanse us and feed us
With the body and blood of Your Son
That we may live in Him
And that He may live in us
For ever and ever. Amen.