



THE
GATHERING
AT ST. PAUL'S

NINETEENTH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST

OCTOBER 4, 2026

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.

Your Grace Is Enough TEXT & MUSIC M. Maher • CCLI #4477026

Great is Your faithfulness, O God, you wrestle with the sinner's restless heart
You lead us by still waters into mercy
And nothing can keep us apart

So remember Your people, remember Your children
Remember Your promise, O God

*Your grace is enough, Your grace is enough
Your grace is enough for me*

Great is Your love and justice, God of Jacob, you use the weak to lead the strong
You lead us in the song of Your salvation
And all Your people sing along

In Christ Alone TEXT & MUSIC K. Getty, S. Townend • CCLI #3350395

In Christ alone my hope is found, He is my light my strength my song
This Cornerstone, this solid Ground
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm
What heights of love, what depths of peace
When fears are stilled when strivings cease
My Comforter, my All in All, here in the love of Christ I stand

In Christ alone who took on flesh, fullness of God in helpless babe
This gift of love and righteousness scorned by the ones He came to save
Till on that cross as Jesus died the wrath of God was satisfied
For every sin on Him was laid, here in the death of Christ I live

There in the ground His body lay, light of the world by darkness slain
Then bursting forth in glorious Day, up from the grave He rose again
And as He stands in victory, sin's curse has lost its grip on me
For I am His and He is mine, bought with the precious blood of Christ

No guilt in life, no fear in death, this is the power of Christ in me
From life's first cry to final breath, Jesus commands my destiny
No power of hell, no scheme of man can ever pluck me from His hand
Till He returns or calls me home, here in the power of Christ I'll stand

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.

Be Thou My Vision TEXT E. Hull, M. Byrne MUSIC Slane

Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart; all else be nought to me, save that thou art—
Thou my best thought, by day or by night, waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.

Be thou my wisdom, and thou my true word; I ever with thee and thou with me, Lord;
Thou my great Father; thine own may I be; Thou in me dwelling, and I one with thee.

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.

High King of heaven, when victory is won, may I reach heaven's joys, O bright heaven's Sun!
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall, still be my Vision, O Ruler of all.

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.