



THE
GATHERING
AT ST. PAUL'S

TWENTIETH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST

OCTOBER 11, 2026

A Mighty Fortress is Our God TEXT M. Luther MUSIC *Ein Feste Burg*, M. Luther

A mighty fortress is our God, a bulwark never failing;
Our helper he, amid the flood of mortal ills prevailing;
For still our ancient foe doth seek to work us woe;
His craft and power are great, and, armed with cruel hate, on earth is not his equal.

Did we in our strength confide, our striving would be losing;
Were not the right man on our side, the man of God's own choosing:
Dost ask who that may be? Christ Jesus, it is he;
Lord Sabaoth, his Name, from age to age the same, and he must win the battle.

And though this world, with devils filled, should threaten to undo us,
We will not fear, for God hath willed his truth to triumph through us;
The prince of darkness grim, we tremble not for him;
His rage we can endure, for lo! his doom is sure, one little word shall fell him.

That word above all earthly powers, no thanks to them, abideth;
The Spirit and the gifts are ours through him who with us sideth:
Let goods and kindred go, this mortal life also;
The body they may kill: God's truth abideth still, his kingdom is forever.

When Peace, Like A River TEXT H. G. Spafford MUSIC *Ville Du Havre*, P. Bliss

When peace, like a river, attendeth my way, when sorrows like sea billows roll;
Whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say, it is well, it is well with my soul

It is well, it is well with my soul with my soul
It is well, it is well with my soul

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come, let this blessed assurance control,
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate, and hath shed His own blood for my soul.

My sin, oh the bliss of this glorious thought! My sin, not in part but the whole,
Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more, praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

And Lord haste the day when the faith shall be sight, the clouds be rolled back as a scroll;
The trump shall resound, and the Lord shall descend, even so, it is well with my soul.

His Mercy Is More

TEXT & MUSIC M. Boswell, M. Papa • CCLI #7065053

What love could remember no wrongs we have done,
Omniscient, all knowing, He counts not their sum
Thrown into a sea without bottom or shore,
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more

*Praise the Lord, His mercy is more
Stronger than darkness, new every morn
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more*

What patience would wait as we constantly roam,
What Father so tender is calling us home
He welcomes the weakest, the vilest, the poor,
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more

What riches of kindness He lavished on us,
His blood was the payment, His life was the cost
We stood 'neath a debt we could never afford,
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more

Great is Thy Faithfulness

TEXT T. O. Chisholm MUSIC W. M. Runyan

Great is thy faithfulness, O God, my Father;
There is no shadow of turning with thee.
Thou changest not, thy compassions, they fail not;
As thou hast been, thou forever wilt be.

*Great is thy faithfulness, great is thy faithfulness
Morning by morning new mercies I see.
All I have needed thy hand hast provided;
Great is thy faithfulness, Lord unto me.*

Summer and winter and springtime and harvest,
Sun, moon, and stars in their courses above
Join with all nature in manifold witness
To thy great faithfulness, mercy, and love.

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth, thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide;
Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow, blessings all mine and ten thousand beside.

Goodness of God

B. Fielding, B. Johnson, E. Cash, J. Ingram, J. Johnson • CCLI #7117726

I love You, Lord, oh Your mercy never fails me, all my days I've been held in Your hands
From the moment that I wake up until I lay my head, I will sing of the goodness of God

*All my life You have been faithful, all my life You have been so, so good
With every breath that I am able, I will sing of the goodness of God*

I love Your voice, You have led me through the fire, in darkest night, You are close like no other
I've known You as a father, I've known You as a friend, I have lived in the goodness of God

*Your goodness is running after, it's running after me, Your goodness is running after, it's running after me
With my life laid down, I'm surrendered now, I give You everything
Your goodness is running after, it's running after me*

The Lord's Prayer

TEXT & MUSIC K. Kanewski

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.