May 25 2025

66. Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise

- 1 Immortal, invisible, God only wise, in light inaccessible hid from our eyes, most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of Days, almighty, victorious, thy great name we praise.
- 2 Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light, nor wanting, nor wasting, thou rulest in might; thy justice like mountains high soaring above thy clouds which are fountains of goodness and love.
- 3 To all, life thou givest, to both great and small; in all life thou livest, the true life of all; we blossom and flourish as leaves on the tree, and wither and perish, but naught changest thee.
- 4 Thou reignest in glory; thou dwellest in light, thine angels adore thee, all veiling their sight; all praises we render: O help us to see that only the splendor of light hideth thee.

475. The Church of Christ in Every Age

- 1 The church of Christ, in every age, beset by change but Spirit-led, must claim and test its heritage and keep on rising from the dead.
- 2 Across the world, across the street, the victims of injustice cry for shelter and for bread to eat, and never live until they die.
- 3 Then let the servant church arise, a caring church that longs to be a partner in Christ's sacrifice, and clothed in Christ's humanity.
- 4 For Christ alone, whose blood was shed, can cure the fever in our blood, and teach us how to share our bread and feed the starving multitude.

5 We have no mission but to serve in full obedience to our Lord: to care for all, without reserve, and spread Christ's liberating word.

701. Shall We Gather at the River

1 Shall we gather at the river, where bright angel feet have trod, with its crystal tide forever flowing by the throne of God?

[Refrain:] Yes, we'll gather at the river, the beautiful, the beautiful ri

the beautiful, the beautiful river; gather with the saints at the river that flows by the throne of God.

2 On the margin of the river, washing up its silver spray, we will walk and worship ever, all the happy golden day. [Refrain]

3 Ere we reach the shining river, lay we every burden down; grace our spirits will deliver, and provide a robe and crown. [Refrain]

4 Soon we'll reach the shining river, soon our pilgrimage will cease; soon our happy hearts will quiver with the melody of peace. [Refrain]