

## OPENING HYMN - 335 O Bride of Christ, Rejoice



1 O bride of Christ, re-joice; Ex-ul-tant raise thy voice  
2 Let shouts of glad-ness rise Tri-um-phant to the skies.  
3 A hum-ble beast He rides, Yet as a King pre-sides;  
4 The weak and tim-id find How meek He is and kind;  
5 Then go thy Lord to meet; Strew palm leaves at His feet;



To hail the day of glo-ry Fore-told in sa-cred sto-ry.  
Now comes the King most glo-rious To reign o'er all vic-to-rious.  
Though not ar-rayed in splen-dor, He makes the grave sur-ren-der.  
To them He gives a trea-sure Of bliss be-yond all mea-sure.  
Thy gar-ments spread be-fore Him And hon-or and a-dore Him.



Ho-san-na, praise, and glo-ry! Our King, we bow be-fore Thee.

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## CLOSING HYMN - 515 Rejoice, Rejoice, Believers



1 Re-joice, re-joice, be-liev-ers, And let your lights ap-pear;  
2 The watch-ers on the moun-tain Pro-claim the Bride-groom near;  
3 The saints, who here in pa-tience Their cross and suf-f'rings bore,  
4 Our hope and ex-pec-ta-tion, O Je-sus, now ap-pear;



The eve-ning is ad-vanc-ing, And dark-er night is near.  
Go forth as He ap-proach-es With al-le-lu-ias clear.  
Shall live and reign for-ev-er When sor-row is no more.  
A-rise, O Sun so longed for, O'er this be-night-ed sphere.



The Bride-groom is a-ris-ing And soon is draw-ing nigh.  
The mar-riage feast is wait-ing; The gates wide o-pen stand.  
A-round the throne of glo-ry The Lamb they shall be-hold;  
With hearts and hands up-lift-ed, We plead, O Lord, to see



Up, pray and watch and wres-tle; At mid-night comes the cry.  
A-rise, O heirs of glo-ry; The Bride-groom is at hand.  
In tri-umph cast be-fore Him Their di-a-dems of gold.  
The day of earth's re-demp-tion That sets Your peo-ple free!

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## SERMON HYMN - 516 Wake, Awake, for Night Is Flying



1 "Wake, a - wake, for night is fly - ing," The watch - men on the  
2 Zi - on hears the watch-men sing - ing, And all her heart with  
3 Now let all the heav'ns a - dore Thee, Let saints and an - gels



heights are cry - ing; "A - wake, Je - ru - sa - lem, a - rise!"  
joy is spring - ing; She wakes, she ris - es from her gloom.  
sing be - fore Thee With harp and cym - bals' clear - est tone.



Mid - night hears the wel - come voic - es And at the thrill - ing  
For her Lord comes down all - glo - rious, The strong in grace, in  
Of one pearl each shin - ing por - tal, Where, join - ing with the



cry re - joic - es: "Oh, where are ye, ye vir - gins wise?  
truth vic - to - rious; Her star is ris'n, her light is come.  
choir im - mor - tal, We gath - er round Thy ra - diant throne.



The Bride - groom comes, a - wake! Your lamps with glad - ness take!  
Now come, Thou Bless - ed One, Lord Je - sus, God's own Son,  
No eye has seen the light, No ear has heard the might



Al - le - lu - ia! With brid - al care Your - selves pre - pare  
Hail! Ho - san - na! We en - ter all The wed - ding hall  
Of Thy glo - ry; There - fore will we E - ter - nal - ly



To meet the Bride - groom, who is near."  
To eat the Sup - per at Thy call.  
Sing hymns of praise and joy to Thee!