

# Notes:

Sermon Text

Subject

Spiritual "To Do List"  
(things God has shown me today)

*Enter to Worship. Depart to Serve.*

Wake, awake, for night is flying,  
The watchmen on the heights are crying;  
Awake, Jerusalem, at last!  
Midnight hears the welcome voices,  
And at the thrilling cry rejoices:  
Come forth, ye virgins, night is past!  
The Bridegroom comes, awake,  
Your lamps with gladness take;  
Hallelujah!  
And for His marriage-feast prepare,  
For ye must go to meet Him there.

Zion hears the watchmen singing,  
And all her heart with joy is springing,  
She wakes, she rises from her gloom;  
For her Lord comes down all-glorious,  
The strong in grace, in truth victorious,  
Her Star is risen, her Light is come!  
Ah come, Thou blessed Lord,  
O Jesus, Son of God,  
Hallelujah!  
We follow till the halls we see  
Where Thou hast bid us sup with Thee!

Now let all the heavens adore Thee,  
And men and angels sing before Thee,  
With harp and cymbal's clearest tone;  
Of one pearl each shining portal,  
Where we are with the choir immortal  
Of angels round Thy dazzling throne;  
Nor eye hath seen, nor ear  
Hath yet attain'd to hear  
What there is ours,  
But we rejoice, and sing to Thee  
Our hymn of joy eternally.

(Wachet auf, ruft uns die Stimme) by Philipp Nicolai, 1598-9  
Translator: Catherine Winkworth, 1858

## Rejoice All Ye Believers

Laurentius Laurentii, 1700  
Tr. Sarah Findlater, 1854

Norwegian Folk-Tune

1. Re - joice, all ye be - liev - ers, And let your lights ap - pear!  
2. The watch - ers on the moun - tain Pro - claim the Bride - groom near;  
3. Ye saints, who here in pa - tience Your cross and suf - frings 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 meet Him as He com - eth, With hal - le - lu - jahs clear.  
Shall live and reign for - ev - er, Where sor - row is no more.  
A - rise, Thou Sun so longed for, O'er this be - night - ed sphere!

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

Up, watch, and pray, and wres - tle, At mid - night comes the cry!  
Up, up, ye heirs of glo - ry, The Bride - groom is at hand!  
In tri - umph car - ry Him Your di - a - dems of gold!  
The day of earth's re - demp - tion, That brings us un - to Thee!

# Joy

