



THE
GATHERING
AT ST. PAUL'S

EIGHTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST

OCTOBER 12, 2025

Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise TEXT W. C. Smith MUSIC St. Denio, Welsh Melody

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.

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.

To all life thou givest, to both great and small;
in all life thou livest, the true life of all;
we blossom and flourish, like leaves on the tree,
then wither and perish; but nought changeth thee.

Thou reignest in glory, thou rulest in light,
thine angels adore thee, all veiling their sight;
all laud we would render: O help us to see
'tis only the splendor of light hideth thee.

How Great Is Your Faithfulness

TEXT & MUSIC J. Myrin, M. Redman • CCLI #5557055

Now unto the King who reigns over all and never changes or turns
Unfailing justice, unfading grace
Whose promises remain, yes Your promises remain

*The heavens ring, the saints all sing, great is Your faithfulness
From age to age, we will proclaim, great is Your faithfulness, how great is Your faithfulness*

Everything changes, but You stay the same
Your Word and kingdom endure
We lean on the promise of all that You are
And trust forevermore, we will trust forevermore

*From generation to generation, You never fail us, O God
Yesterday and today and tomorrow, until the day You return*

How He Loves

TEXT & MUSIC J. M. McMillan • CCLI #522161

He is jealous for me loves like a hurricane, I am a tree
Bending beneath the weight of His wind and mercy
When all of a sudden I am unaware of
These afflictions eclipsed by glory
I realize just how beautiful You are
And how great Your affections are for me

*Oh how He loves us so, oh how He loves us, how He loves us so
He loves us, oh how He loves us, oh how He loves us, oh how He loves*

We are His portion, and He is our prize
Drawn to redemption by the grace in His eyes
If grace is an ocean, we're all sinking
So Heaven meets earth like an unforeseen kiss
And my heart turns violently inside of my chest
I don't have time to maintain these regrets
When I think about the way that

What the Lord Has Done in Me

TEXT & MUSIC R. Morgan • CCLI #2582803

Let the weak say, "I am strong"
Let the poor say, "I am rich"
Let the blind say, "I can see—it's what the Lord has done in me"

*Hosanna, hosanna to the Lamb that was slain
Hosanna, hosanna, Jesus died and rose again*

Into the river, I will wade—there my sins are washed away
From the heaven's mercy stream of the Saviour's love for me

I will rise from waters deep into the saving arms of God
I will sing salvation songs, Jesus Christ has set me free

Shout to the Lord

TEXT & MUSIC D. Zschech CCLI #1406918

My Jesus, my Savior, Lord, there is none like You
All of my days, I want to praise the wonders of Your mighty love
My comfort, my shelter, tower of refuge and strength
Let every breath all that I am never cease to worship You

*Shout to the Lord, all the earth let us sing, power and majesty, praise to the King
Mountains bow down and the seas will roar at the sound of Your name
I sing for joy at the work of Your hands
Forever I'll love You, forever I'll stand,
Nothing compares to the promise I have in You*

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.