

EVENING HYMN SING NOVEMBER 12, 2020
ST. PAUL CLINTONVILLE



Onward Christian Soldiers
Written in 1864 by Sabine Baring-Gould

Sabine Baring-Gould was the oldest son of an aristocratic family. Growing up on a 3,000 acre estate it was a huge change for him when in 1864 he was ordained as a decan and moved to a small cottage in the community he served. He wrote that the cottage had a room and a kitchen on the first floor and the bedroom upstairs. Baring-Gould used the room on the first floor for teaching evening classes to children. He then used the bedroom for chapel. It was during this year as a decan that “Onward Christian Soldiers” was written.

Baring-Gould has this to say about this hymn:

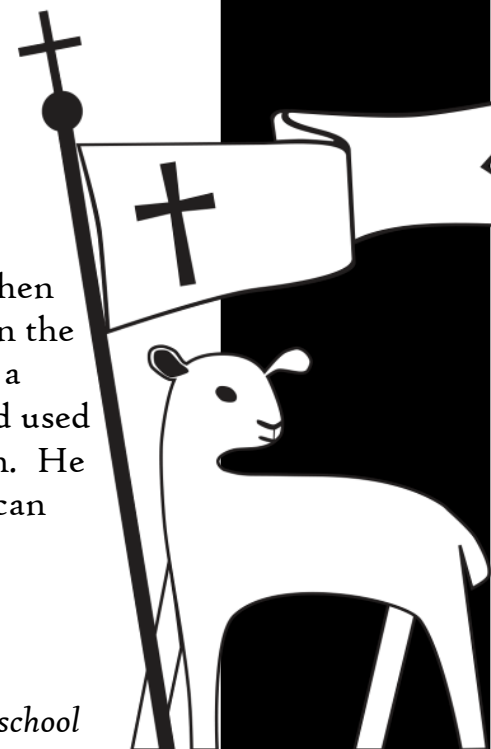
It was written in a very simple fashion, without the thought of publication. Whitmonday (Pentecost Monday) is a great day for school festivals in Yorkshire, and one Whitmonday it was arranged that our school join forces with that of a neighboring village. I wanted the children to sing when marching from one village to another, but couldn't think of anything quite suitable, so I sat up at night resolved to write something myself. 'Onward Christian Soldiers' was the result. It was written in great haste, and I am afraid that some of the rhymes are faulty. I am certain that nothing has surprised me more than its popularity.

The next year Baring-Gould was ordained as a priest and moved to a different community. There he preached the Gospel, and just so happened to save a young girl, Grace Taylor, from drowning. Baring-Gould fell in love with her and eventually married her in 1868. The two had 15 children. On her tombstone Baring-Gould wrote “Dimidium Animae Meae” which means “half of my soul”.

Baring-Gould continued to serve the church as a priest until his father's death, at which point he needed to run the family estate. Being head of the estate, he was able to appoint himself rector or the clergyman for his estate.

⁴ There is one body and one Spirit, just as also you were called in the one hope of your calling. ⁵ There is one Lord, one faith, one baptism, ⁶ one God and Father of all, who is over all, and through all, and in us all.

Ephesians 4



Onward Christian Soldiers



1. On - ward Chris - tian sol - diers, March - ing as to war,
2. Like a might - y ar - my Moves the Church of God;
3. Crowns and thrones may per - ish, King - doms rise and wane,
4. On - ward, then, ye faith - ful; Join the hap - py throng,



With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.
Broth - ers, we are tread - ing Where the saints have trod.
But the Church of Je - sus Con - stant will re - main.
Blend with ours your voic - es In the tri - umph song:



Christ, the roy - al mas - ter, Leads a - gainst the foe;
We are not di - vid - ed, All one bod - y we,
Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst that Church pre - vail;
Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or Un - to Christ the King;



For - ward in - to bat - tle___ See his ban - ners go!
One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
We have Christ's own prom - ise,___ And that can - not fail.
This through count - less a - ges___ Saints and an - gels sing.

Refrain



On - ward, Chris - tian sol - diers,___ March - ing as to___ war,



With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.



He Will Hold Me Fast

Stanzas 1 and 2 written by Ada Habershon in 1905

Stanza 3 and the new melody by Matt Merker in 2013

The origin of this hymn lies with the worries of a new convert . In 1905 Ada Habershon met with a ministry team that was traveling the world, preaching Christ. Ada was part of the ministry campaign and attended a meeting with the missionaries while they were in London. She was so impressed and moved by what she heard that she rewrote some of the message as a hymn and gave it to the piano player, Robert Harkness. Ada stayed in touch with the piano player as he spread the message far and wide. While in Toronto Canada, Harkness met a new convert fearing he would not be able to “hold out”. Harkness wrote to Habershon in England and asked her to write a hymn addressing this concern. Her reply came to him when the campaign went to Philadelphia. Harkness wrote a melody to accompany the words. Originally the first 2 stanzas were split into 4 stanzas.

Stanza 3 came much later when Matt Merker “rediscovered” this hymn and created a new melody for it. About this hymn, Merker wrote:

A member of our church had sent the original words to “He Will Hold Me Fast” to me and our senior pastor, suggesting that this could be a good song for us to learn as a church. I forgot about the song for a while, but later pulled it out again when I was walking through a difficult personal season of doubt and uncertainty. I was wrestling with the hard questions of the faith and struggling to place my trust in the enduring power of God’s preserving grace... Jude 24 became an anchor for my soul in that trying time... I pulled out “He Will Hold Me Fast” again and the words ministered to me deeply. I wanted to see the resurrection and return of Christ featured in the lyrics, since our hope is guaranteed by the reality that Christ has risen and is coming again... For anyone who is discouraged by the enormity of the work or by the apparent lack of fruit in any particular missions context, it reinvigorates us to know that God is in control and he will preserve us to the end!”

²⁰ But you, dear friends, continue to build yourselves up in your most holy faith as you keep praying in the Holy Spirit. ²¹ Keep yourselves in God’s love as you continue to wait for the mercy of our Lord Jesus Christ, which results in eternal life. ²² Show mercy to those who are wavering. ²³ Save others by snatching them out of the fire. Show mercy to still others with fear, hating even the clothing that is stained by the flesh.

²⁴ Now to him who is able to keep you from stumbling and to present you faultless in the presence of his glory with great joy, ²⁵ to the only God, our Savior, be glory, majesty, power, and authority through Jesus Christ our Lord, before all time, now, and to all eternity. Amen.

He Will Hold Me Fast

When I fear my faith will fail
Christ will hold me fast
When the tempter would prevail
He will hold me fast
I could never keep my hold
Through life's fearful path
For my love is often cold
He must hold me fast

He will hold me fast
He will hold me fast
For my Savior loves me so
He will hold me fast

Those He saves are His delight
Christ will hold me fast
Precious in His holy sight
He will hold me fast
He'll not let my soul be lost
His promises shall last
Bought by Him at such a cost
He will hold me fast

He will hold me fast
He will hold me fast
For my Savior loves me so
He will hold me fast

For my life He bled and died
Christ will hold me fast
Justice has been satisfied
He will hold me fast
Raised with Him to endless life
He will hold me fast
Till our faith is turned to sight
When he comes at last

He will hold me fast
He will hold me fast
For my Savior loves me so
He will hold me fast



Now Calm Your Heart

Originally written by Aurelius Clemens Prudentius in the 400s

Translated into German by Nikolaus Herman in 1560

Translated into English by Catherine Winkworth in 1855

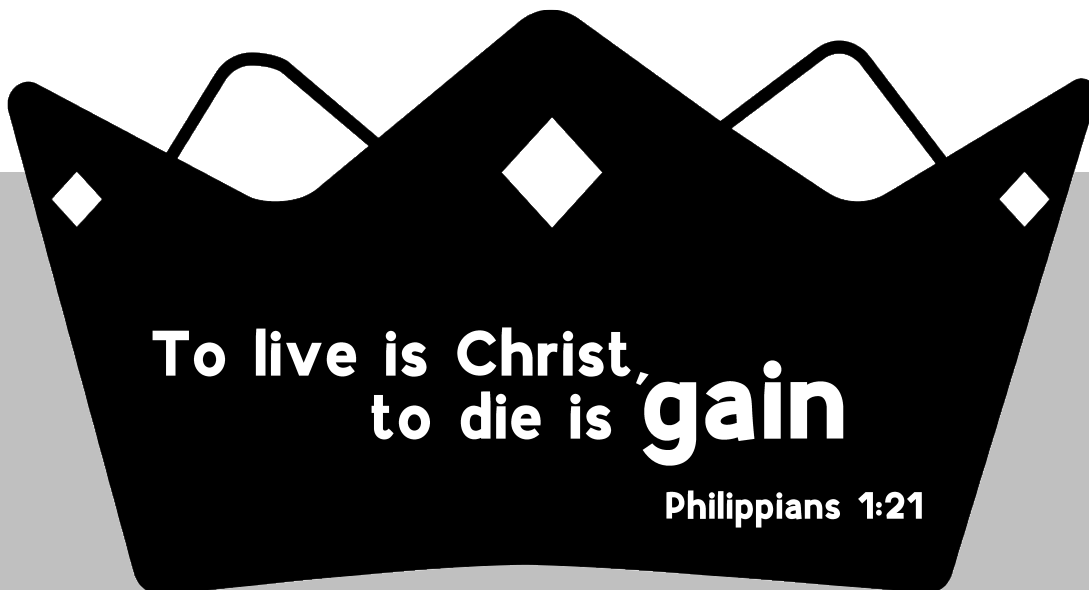
Music written by Jeremy Bakken in 2018 for the new hymnal.

What a beautiful example of the Christian tradition. This ancient hymn has been passed down and translated several times before it has come to us!

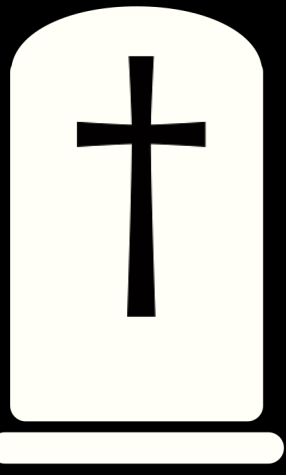
The words to this hymn were originally written during a much different era. The author lived in northern Spain during the decline and fall of the Roman Empire. Prudentius was a lawyer, a public official, and a judge in two cities. Prudentius was eventually summoned to Rome to serve as the chief of the imperial bodyguard of Emperor Honorius. When he retired, he lived out his days in a monastery in Rome. His last years were in poverty but dedicated to the Lord. During this time he wrote many Christian poems, some of which became hymns and encouraged Christians throughout the centuries. Prudentius also wrote another beloved hymn we still sing today, “Of the Father’s Love Begotten”.

In other hymnals this hymn starts with “Hush Your Cries and Shed No Tear” (based on Catherine Winkworth’s translation from German). The version we have here was recently translated to be more loyal to the original text. The melody for this version was composed by Jeremy Bakken. Jeremy is a musician serving on the Hymnal Committee and actually preformed in our church a few years ago with the Branches Band!

As you look at this hymn, notice the hymn writer’s confidence and comfort in the death of a Christian. Prudentius knew the hope and joy those who sleep in the Lord have.



Now Calm Your Heart



1 Now calm your heart and dry each tear, on
2 The bur - ied grain of wheat must die, and
3 God breathed in - to this house of clay the

such death none should look with fear; a faith - ful
long in with - ered state must lie, yet springs to
spir - it that has passed a - way; the right - eous

Chris - tian now has won, and with this death true
light all sweet and fair, its prop - er fruit at
mind, the no - ble heart, the liv - ing faith did

life's be - gun. These bones, now dead, a - gain shall feel
last to bear. E'en so this bod - y, made of dust,
Christ in - part. Ah! Would that prom - ised day were here

new warmth and vig - or thro' them steal; and
to earth we once a - gain en - trust, where
when Christ will once a - gain ap - pear and

re - u - nit - ed they shall soar on high to
it shall slum - ber free from pain till from the
bring them to their heav'n - ly home who have been

live for - ev - er - more.
dead it rise a - gain.
bur - ied in the tomb.

His Mercy is More

Words and Music by Matt Boswell and Matt Papa

While written in 2016, the creators of this hymn actually credit the idea behind it coming from a letter written in 1767 by John Newton.

Are not you amazed sometimes that you should have so much as a hope, that, poor and needy as you are, the Lord thinketh of you? But let not all you feel discourage you. For if our Physician is almighty, our disease cannot be desperate and if He casts none out that come to Him, why should you fear?

Our sins are many, but His mercies are more: our sins are great, but His righteousness is greater: we are weak, but He is power. Most of our complaints are owing to unbelief, and the remainder of a legal spirit. And these evils are not removed in a day.

-- John Newton



**⁸ The Lord is compassionate and gracious,
slow to anger, abounding in mercy.**

⁹ He will not always accuse.

He will not keep his anger forever.

¹⁰ He does not treat us as our sins deserve.

He does not repay us according to our guilty deeds.

**¹¹ Yes, as high as the heavens are above the earth,
so powerful is his mercy toward those who fear him.**

**¹² As distant as the east is from the west,
so far has he removed our rebellious acts from us.**

**¹³ As a father has compassion on his children,
so the Lord has compassion on those who fear him.**

¹⁴ For he knows how we were formed.

He remembers that we are dust.

His Mercy is More

1. What love could re - mem - ber no wrongs we have done; Om - ni - scient, all kno - wing, He
 2. What pa - tience would wait as we con - stant - ly roam; What Fa - ther, so ten - der, is
 3. What rich - es of kind - ness He la - vished on us; His blood was the pay - ment, His

counts not their sum. Thrown in - to a sea with - out bot - tom or shore; _____
 call - ing us home. He wel - comes the weak - est, the vil - est, the poor; _____ } Our
 life was the cost. We stood 'neath a debt we could ne - ver af - ford; _____

Refrain

sins they are ma - ny, His mer - cy is more. Praise the Lord! _____

His mer - cy is more. _____ Stron - ger than dark - ness, new ev' - ry morn; Our

sins they are ma - ny, His mer - cy is more. _____

2. What
3. What

Entrust Your Fear and Doubting

Written by Paul Gerhardt

Translated into English by the WELS Hymnal Project

Music written by Jeremy Bakken in 2019

Paul Gerhardt lived through the horrors of the Thirty Year's War. In 1637 he witnessed his home and town burned down by the Swedish Army. Later that year plague came and killed hundreds from his town. Yet through all this, Paul Gerhardt trusted the Lord and praised him still.

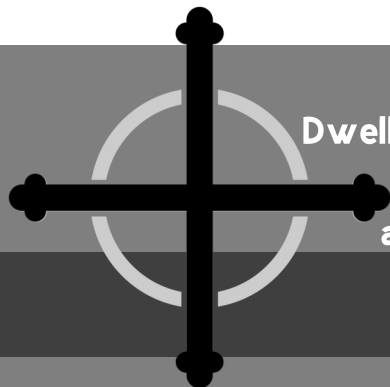
Gerhardt trained in Wittenberg to be a minister. While he graduated in the early 1640s, but did not

receive a Call to serve. It would be nearly 10 years before he would be ordained and installed as a minister. As he waited, Gerhardt began his hymn writing career, writing many inspiring hymns including this one.



As you read the words of this hymn, imagine what they meant to the hymn writer. Think of the constant weariness he knew. The storms and the strife of the Thirty Years War and all that accompanied it were a crisis we can scarcely imagine. Gerhardt's words have weight behind them. Take Gerhardt's encouragement to heart, trust the Lord. As you read each line, think about the words and promises from God that inspired each of these phrases. You should entrust your fear and doubting to the Lord. He alone is in control.

Gerhardt wisely ends this hymn with a prayer to the Lord. What an amazing example he is setting for us. When you feel the pain of life, approach His throne in prayer. God himself tells us to. He invites us to talk to Him, the Lord of Armies, as we would a loving father.



³ Trust in the Lord, and do good.
Dwell in the land and feed on faithfulness.

⁴ Take pleasure in the Lord,
and he will grant your heart's desires.

⁵ Commit your way to the Lord.
Trust in him, and he will act.

Psalm 35

1 En - trust your fear and doubt - ing and all that pains your life
 2 Have faith in God's vast mer - cy; con - sid - er all he's done:
 3 In vain the pow'rs of e - vil op - pose the Lord's de - signs;
 4 Take hope, O wea - ry spir - it, be strong and un - a - fraid;

to him whose hand is guid - ing your way thro' storm and strife.
 his might - y acts in his - t'ry, sal - va - tion he has won.
 in all of life's up - heav - al his prom - ise ev - er shines.
 God prom - is - es a res - pite for hearts that are dis - mayed.

He gov - erns times and sea - sons in ways that none can see,
 When sor - rows o - ver - whelm you and self - tor - ment - ing care,
 For God holds firm the end - ing, though now it seems un - clear;
 Your Sav - ior's per - fect tim - ing is gov - erned by his grace;

so trust his hid - den rea - sons, though dark your path may be.
 your wor - ry will not help you - ap - proach his throne in prayer.
 his pur - pose is un - bend - ing, and thus you need not fear.
 the day is sure - ly com - ing when joy will light your face.

5 These troubles that distress us,
 Lord, bring them to an end;
 with strength and courage bless us,
 your love to us commend,
 that we, till death accepting
 your hidden, loving ways,
 may then, new life attaining,
 give praise for endless days.

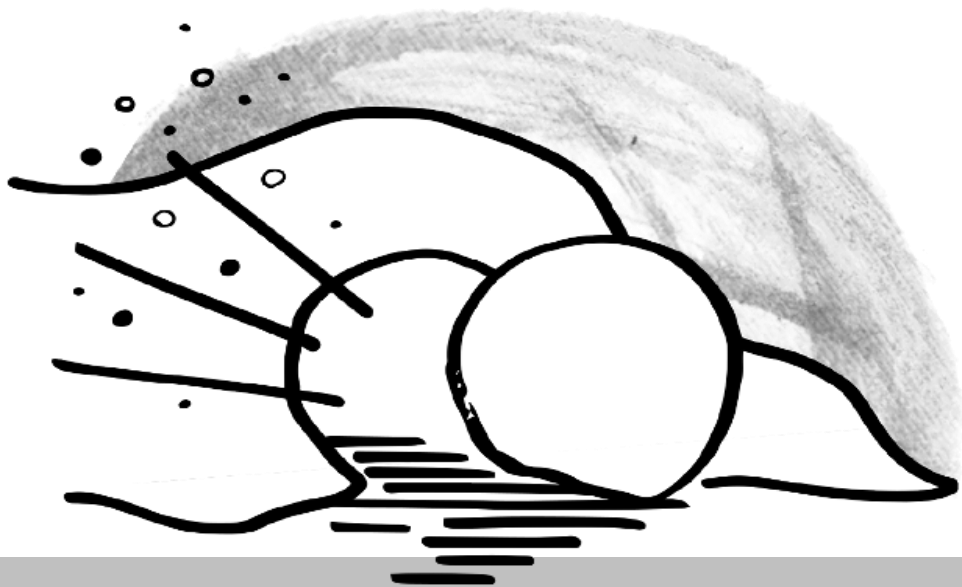


Jesus Paid it All

Written in 1865 by Elvina M. Hall.

This hymn was not written by a deep theologian in a land far away... it was written during a church service in Baltimore in 1865. One Sunday morning Elvina Hall was listening to the pastor speak. As he preached the Word of God Elvina scribbled down a poem, this hymn. The story is that Elvina handed the hymn text to her pastor as she left. The pastor paired the text with a melody that the church organist had created.

Notice the hymn writer's simple honesty. We have nothing to earn us or gain us God's grace. When the human race first fell into sin, God promised to rescue us, and He did it before we could do anything to earn or deserve it. It is by His grace and mercy alone that we are saved. It is by His strength alone that we were redeemed, bought back from the slavery of sin. It is by His merit that we have been made right with God and will be able to celebrate that with Him in the timeless bliss of His presence some day. Jesus paid it all, that is the simple truth. Jesus paid it all, thanks be to God!



⁷ Therefore, to keep me from becoming arrogant due to the extraordinary nature of these revelations, I was given a thorn in my flesh, a messenger of Satan, to torment me, so that I would not become arrogant. ⁸ Three times I pleaded with the Lord about this, that he would take it away from me. ⁹ And he said to me,

**"My grace is sufficient for you,
because my power is made perfect in weakness."**

Therefore I will be glad to boast all the more in my weaknesses, so that the power of Christ may shelter me.

1 Corinthians 12

Jesus Paid it All



1. I _____ hear the Sa - vior say, "Thy
2. Lord, — now in - deed I find Thy
3. For — noth - ing good have I Where -
4. And — when, be - fore the throne, I



strength in - deed is small, Child of weak - ness, watch and
pow'r and Thine a - lone, Can change the le - per's
by Thy grace to claim; I'll wash my gar - ments
stand in Him com - plete, "Je - sus died my soul to



pray, Find in Me thine all in all."
spots And — melt the heart of stone.
white In the blood of Cal - v'ry's Lamb.
save," My — lips shall still re - peat.



Je - sus paid it all, All to Him I owe; Sin had left a



crim - son stain, He washed it white as snow.

Jesus Priceless Treasure

Written in 1653 by Johann Franck.

Originally “Jesu, Meine Freude”, first translated to English by Catherine Winkworth.

What must it have been like to grow up during the violence and unrest of the 30 Years War. Johann Franck was born the year this war began. He lived through the chaos and fear that open warfare brings. What we know of this time period is very bleak and grim. An estimated 5 million died because of this conflict, including a large number of civilians. As Franck grew up he only knew of life with war, famines, plagues, and death. Yet as his world was shaking, as the storms gathered Johann knew what truly mattered. Jesus chose to love sinners like us. Jesus sacrificed Himself so that we may be with Him!

Franck was born in 1618 in Guben, a city on the modern day Polish border between Berlin and Dresden. Despite the war, Franck was able to study law at one of the few universities still operating during the Thirty Year’s War. His life is marked by civil service, becoming a council member and then mayor of Guben in 1661. Johann Franck died in 1677

This hymn was first published in 1653. During his life Johann wrote many secular works and over 110 hymns, several of which are still used in English speaking churches today. Franck also wrote “Lord, to You I Make Confession” and “Soul, Adorn Yourself with Gladness”.

When originally published this hymn had 7 stanzas. Stanzas 4 and 5 are below. The final stanza was a metrical version of the Lord’s Prayer.



Wealth, I will not heed thee.
For I do not need thee,
Jesus is my choice.
Honours, ye may glisten,
But I will not listen
To your tempting voice;
Pain or loss, nor shame nor cross,
E’er to leave my Lord shall move me,
Since he deigns to love me.

Farewell, thou who chooseth
Earth and heaven refuseth
Thou wilt tempt in vain;
Farewell, sins, nor blind me,
Get ye all behind me,
Come not forth again.
Past your hour, O Pride and Power;
Worldly life, thy bonds I sever,
Farwell now, for ever!




The melody we are using today was composed in 2017 by Joey Schumann, a member of Immanuel Greenville. About the new melody, Schumann wrote:


A new melody for the old hymn "Jesus, Priceless Treasure." The original tune was written in the 1600s by J S Bach. It's great, but I think it was written to make drive home a different feeling for the words. With all the natural and unnatural disasters in the last few weeks, I thought it might touch deeper with a melody of perhaps a little more gentle reassurance.

Jesus, Priceless Treasure


WORDS: JOHANN FRANCK (1653) :: MELODY: JOEY SCHUMANN (joeyschu@gmail.com)




Je - sus, price - less trea - sure, Source of pur - est plea - sure, Tru - est friend to me.
In thine arms I rest me; Foes who would mo - lest me Can - not reach me here.
Sa - tan, I de - fy thee; Death, I now de - cry thee; Fear, I bid thee cease.
Hence, all fear and sad - ness! For the Lord of glad - ness, Je - sus, en - ters in.



Ah, how long in an - guish Shall my spir - it lan - guish, Yearn - ing, Lord, for thee?
Though the earth be shak - ing, Ev - 'ry heart be quak - ing, Je - sus calms my fear.
World, thou shalt not harm me Nor thy threats a - larm me While I sing of peace.
Those who love the Fa - ther, Though the storms may ga - ther, Still have peace with - in.



Thou art mine, O Lamb di - vine! I will suf - fer naught to hide thee,
Light - nings flash and thun - ders crash; Yet, tho' sin and hell as - sail me,
Pain or loss or shame or cross Shall not from my Sa - vior move me
Yea, what - e'er I here must bear, Thou art still my pur - est plea - sure,



Naught I ask be - side thee, Naught I ask be - side thee.
Je - sus will not fail me. Je - sus will not fail me.
Since he chose to love me. Since he chose to love me.
Je - sus, price - less trea - sure! Je - sus, price - less trea - sure!

¹⁷ If you call on the Father who judges impartially, according to the work of each person, conduct yourselves during the time of your pilgrimage in reverence, ¹⁸ because you know that you were redeemed from your empty way of life handed down to you from your forefathers, not with things that pass away, such as silver or gold, ¹⁹ but with the precious blood of Christ, like a lamb without blemish or spot. ²⁰ He was chosen before the foundation of the world but revealed in these last times for your sake. ²¹ Through him you are believers in God, who raised him from the dead and gave him glory, so that your faith and hope are in God.

