Centennial United Church, Stayner

Sunday May 4, 2025 10:30am A History in Hymns Celebrating the 100th Anniversary

Worship Leader: Jennifer Irving Music Leader: Megan Arksey

Words to Ponder: "The one who sings prays twice".

~ attributed to St. Augustine

The Medley of Sunday School Favourites

"When He Cometh" Tune: Jewels (The Hymnary #614)

When He cometh, when He cometh To make up His jewels, All His jewels, precious jewels, His loved and His own,

Like the stars of the morning, His bright crown adorning They shall shine in their beauty, Bright gems for His crown.

Little children, little children Who love their Redeemer, Are the jewels, precious jewels, His love and His own.

Like the stars of the morning, His bright crown adorning They shall shine in their beauty, Bright gems for His crown.

VU #296 "This Is God's Wondrous World" (The Hymnary #589) vs. 1

VU #365 "Jesus Loves Me" (The Hymnary #623) vs. 1

VU #585 "Jesus Bids Us Shine" (The Hymnary #613) vs. 1

"God Sees the Little Sparrow Fall" (The Hymnary # 588)

God sees the little sparrow fall, it meets His tender view; If God so loves the little birds, I know He loves me too.

He loves me too, He loves me too, I know He loves me too; Because He loves the little things, I know He loves me too.

God made the little birds and flowers, and all things large and small; He'll not forget His little ones, I know He loves them all.

He loves me too, He loves me too, I know He loves me too; Because He loves the little things, I know He loves me too.

Songs of the Gospel Medley

From the UC Hymnal published in 1948

#12 "The Church in the Wildwood"

There's a church in the valley by the wildwood,
No lovelier spot in the dale;
No place is so dear to my childhood
As the little brown church in the vale,

Oh, come, come, come, come, Come to the church in the wildwood, Oh, come to the church in the vale; No spot is so dear to my childhood as the little brown church in the vale.

#23 "In the Garden"

I come to the garden alone, while the dew is still on the roses; and the voice I hear, falling on my ear; the Son of God discloses.

And He walks with me, and He talks with me, And He tells me I am His own, And the joy we share as we tarry there, None other has ever known.

#52 "Bringing in the Sheaves"

Sowing in the morning, sowing seeds of kindness, Sowing in the noon-tide and in the dewy eve; Waiting for the harvest, and the time of reaping, We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

Bringing in the sheaves, bringing in the sheaves; We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves. Bringing in the sheaves, bringing in the sheaves; We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.



Songs for a Gospel People Medley

Published in 1988

#44 "Part of the Family" (VU #395)

Come in, come in and sit down, you are a part of the fam'ly. We are lost and we are found, and we are a part of the fam'ly.

Children and elders, middlers and teens, singles and doubles and in-betweens, strong eighty-fivers and street-wise sixteens, for we are a part of the fam'ly.

Greeters and shoppers, long-time and new, nobody here has a claim on a pew; and whether we're many or whether we're few, we are a part of the fam'ly.

Come in, come in and sit down, you are a part of the fam'ly. We are lost and we are found, and we are a part of the fam'ly.

#130 "Give Me Oil in my Lamp"

Give me oil in my lamp, keep me burning, give me oil in my lamp, I pray; (hallelujah!) give me oil in my lamp, keep me burning, keep me burning till the break of day.

Sing hosannah! Sing hosannah! Sing hosannah to the Servant King, Sing hosannah! Sing hosannah, let us sing!

Give me love in my heart, keep me serving, give me love in my heart, I pray; (hallelujah!)
Give me love in my heart, keep me serving, keep me serving till the break of day.

Sing hosannah! Sing hosannah! Sing hosannah to the Servant King, Sing hosannah! Sing hosannah, let us sing!



More Voices Medley

Published in 2007

MV #145 "Draw the Circle Wide"

Draw the circle wide. Draw it wider still. Let this be our song, no one stands alone, standing side by side, draw the circle wide.

God the still-point of the circle, 'round whom all creation turns; nothing lost, but held forever, in God's gracious arms.

Draw the circle wide. Draw it wider still. Let this be our song, no one stands alone, standing side by side, draw the circle wide.

Let our hearts touch far horizons, so encompass great and small; let our loving know no borders, faithful to God's call.

Draw the circle wide. Draw it wider still. Let this be our song, no one stands alone, standing side by side, draw the circle wide.

Let the dreams we dream be larger, than we've ever dreamed before; let the dream of Christ be in us, open every door.

Draw the circle wide. Draw it wider still. Let this be our song, no one stands alone, standing side by side, draw the circle wide.

MV #79 "Spirit, Open My Heart"

Spirit, open my heart to the joy and pain of living.
As you love may I love, in receiving and in giving,
Spirit, open my heart.

Write your love upon my heart as my law, my goal, my story. In each thought, word, and deed, may my living bring you glory.

Spirit, open my heart to the joy and pain of living.
As you love may I love, in receiving and in giving,
Spirit, open my heart.