

After we began our Craigville Hymn Course '94 in the Tabernacle last Wednesday, someone said "It's great! How come its not used as a processional?" Answer: not enough stanzas. Only two in PILGRIM HYMNAL '58; three in THE PRESBYTERIAN HYMNAL '90 (change in 1st stanza: "God" replaces "him"; 2nd, "down to" replaces "unto"; stanza 3 is as the original, which is stanza 3 below).

In no current hymnal did I find more than three stanzas....The original had seven....Here's what my research turned up. I've arranged for a flow from German-pietism **personal**: in the 1st 4 stanzas, the communal appears only once, viz (2nd stanza) "Where we find thee...."--

to--
communal, which is stanzas 5-7.

My SUGGESTION for processional use is stanzas 1,2,5-7.

But if the processional is in a Communion worship, the 4th stanza--the only one suggesting Communion, as the author intended--should be included...."My body" appears at "feed," & "my blood" at the "fountain" filled with blood, "balm for all our woes" (Ignatius' "the medicine of immortality").

3
Thou my faith increase and quicken,
Let me keep thy gift divine,
Howsoe'er temptations thicken;
May thy word still o'er me shine,
As my pole-star through my life,
As my comfort in my strife.

4
Speak, O God, and I will hear thee,
Let thy will be done indeed;
May I undisturbed draw near thee
Whilst thou dost thy people feed.
Here of life the fountain flows,
Here is balm for all our woes.

503 Pilgrim Open Now Thy Gates of Beauty

Hymnal '58
Benjamin Schmolck, 1672-1737
Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1827-1878

our Ruler
UNSER HERRSCHER 8.7.8.7.7.
Melody by Joachim Neander, 1650-1680

1 O - pen now thy gates of beau - ty, Zi - on, let me en - ter there,
2 Gra - cious God, I come be - fore thee, Come thou al - so un - to me;

Where my soul in joy - ful du - ty, Waits for him who an - swers prayer.
Where we find thee and a - dore thee, There a heaven on earth must be.

O how bless - ed is this place, Filled with sol - ace, light, and grace!
To my heart O en - ter thou, Let it be thy tem - ple now.

5 Come and sing to God our Savior.
Let us make a joyful noise,
For the Lord is our salvation,
And the source of all our joys.
Lord, we come into this place
Singing songs of love and grace.

6 You are mighty, great and glorious,
Sovereign over all that is.
All the worlds are your possession,
Earth and sky and all that lives.
All are firmly in your hand,
Peoples, planets, sea, and land.

7 Worship, honor, love we bring you,
Prayers of thanks and hymns of praise.
You have named us your possession,
You, our guide for all our days.
Shepherd God whose ways are true,
Hear us as we worship you.