

CHRISTIAN UNITY

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The Church's One Foundation

Eph. 2:13-22; 4:4-6; 1 Cor. 3:11

Samuel J. Stone, 1866; alt.

1 The church's one foun - da - tion is Je - sus Christ our Lord;
 2 E - lect from ev - ery na - tion, yet one o'er all the earth.
 3 'Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion, and tu - mult of our war,
 4 Yet we on earth have un - ion with God, the Three - in - One,

we are Christ's new cre - a - tion by wa - ter and the word;
 one char - ter of sal - va - tion, one God, one faith, one birth,
 we wait the con - sum - ma - tion of peace for - ev - er - more;
 and mys - tic sweet com - mu - nion with those whose rest is won.

From heaven Christ came and sought us in love to set us free;
 One name to - geth - er bless - ing, one ho - ly food we share,
 Till with the vi - sion glo - rious, our long - ing eyes are blessed,
 O hap - py ones and ho - ly! God, give us grace that we,

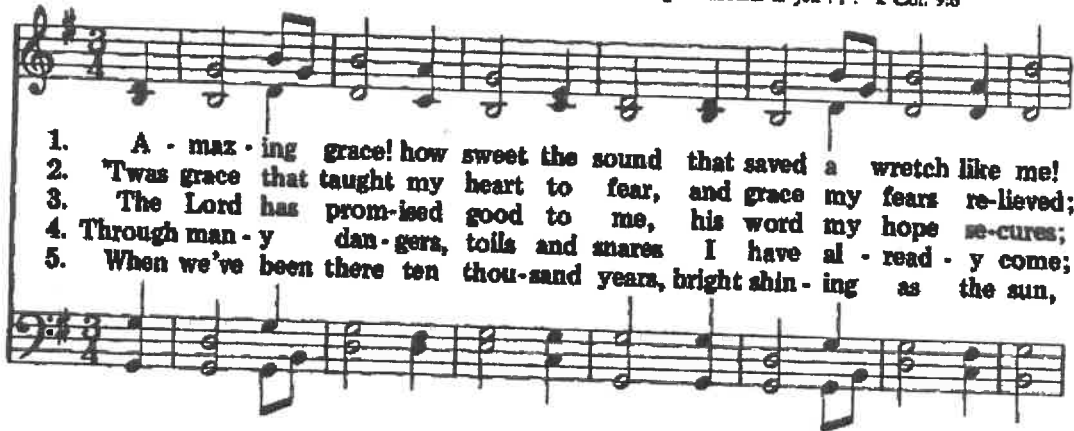
with pre - cious blood Christ bought us for all e - ter - ni - ty.
 to one hope we are press - ing, at one in work and prayer.
 and the great church vic - to - rious shall be the church at rest.
 like them, the meek and low - ly, may live e - ter - nal - ly.

Like the writings of Ambrose many centuries earlier, this hymn was born out of a doctrinal dispute. The young priest Samuel J. Stone composed twelve hymns on the articles of the Apostles' Creed in support of those reacting against nontraditional views of biblical scholarship. This hymn is based on article nine, "the holy Catholic Church."

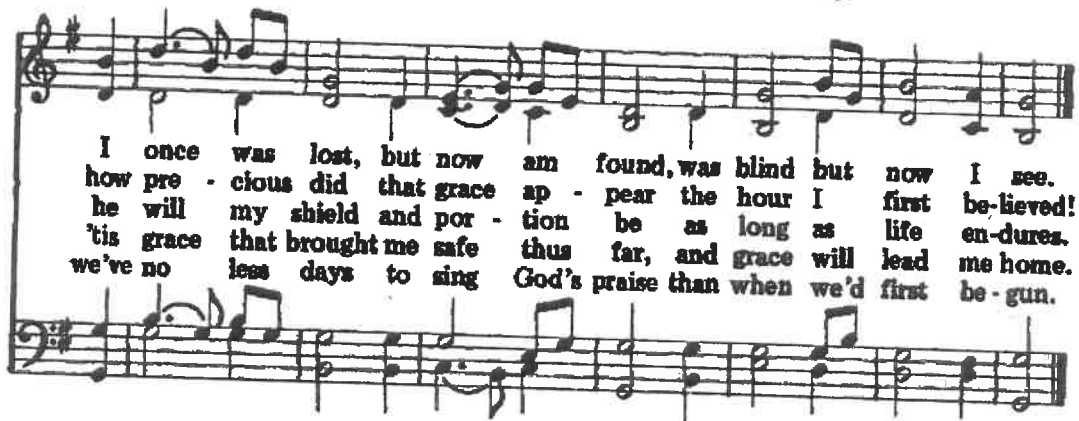
Tune: AURELIA 7.6.7.6.D.
 Samuel S. Wesley, 1864

Amazing Grace! How Sweet the Sound 502

God is able to make all grace abound to you . . . 2 Cor. 9:8



1. A - maz - ing grace! how sweet the sound that saved a wretch like me!
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and grace my fears re-lieved;
3. The Lord has prom-ised good to me, his word my hope se-cures;
4. Through man - y dan - gers, toils and snares I have al - read - y come;
5. When we've been there ten thou-sand years, bright shin - ing as the sun,



I once was lost, but now am found, was blind but now I see.
how pre - cious did that grace ap - pear the hour I first be-lieved!
he will my shield and por - tion be as long as life en-dures.
'tis grace that brought me safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.
we've no less days to sing God's praise than when we'd first be-gun.

3/17/24
7/14/24
10/27/24

Blessed Be the Tie That Binds

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John Fawcett, #1782; alt.

Gal. 3:28; 6:2; Col. 3:13-15



1 Blessed be the tie that binds our hearts in Chris-tian love;
2 Be-fore our God we come and pour our ar-dent prayers;
3 We share each oth-er's woes, each oth-er's bur-dens bear,
4 When we are called to part it gives us in-ward pain,



The shar-ing of a com-mon life is like to that a-bove.
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, our com-forts and our cares.
And of-ten for each oth-er flows a sym-pa-thiz-ing tear.
But we shall still be joined in heart, and hope to meet a-gain.



An English Baptist minister, John Fawcett published a number of poetic works. His entire ministry was spent at a church near Hebden Bridge, Yorkshire, where he wrote most of his hymns to follow his sermons.

Tune: DENNIS S.M.
Melody by Johann G. Nügel (c. 1768-1836)
Adapt. Lowell Mason, 1845