

30th Sunday Ordinary Time

October 25, 2026



Love Divine, All Loves Excelling HYFRYDOL

1. Love divine, all loves excelling,
Joy of heav'n, to earth come down!
Fix in us your humble dwelling;
All your faithful mercies crown.
Jesus, source of all compassion,
Love unbounded, love all pure;
Visit us with your salvation,
Let your love in us endure.

2. Come, almighty to deliver;
Let us all your life receive;
Suddenly return and never,
Nevermore your temples leave.
Lord, we would be always blessing,
Serve you as your hosts above,
Pray, and praise you without ceasing,
Glory in your precious love.

3. Finish then your new creation,
Pure and spotless, gracious Lord;
Let us see your great salvation
Perfectly in you restored.
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heav'n we take our place,
Till we sing before the almighty,
Lost in wonder, love and praise!

Text: 87 87 D; Charles Wesley, 1707–1788, alt. Music: Rowland H. Prichard, 1811–1887.

1. Christians, let us love one another,
As we share the true living bread.
Jesus is our God and our brother;
With his flesh and blood we are fed.
Ev'ryone who loves is born of God.
Jesus is our life. God is love.

2. We who break this bread are one body,
We who share this cup are all one.
Children of our Father in heaven,
We are heirs with God's only son.
Ev'ryone who loves is born of God.
Jesus is our life. God is love.

3. We who eat and drink at this table
Die and rise again with our Lord.
Drawing from our Rock living water
Giv'n to all who thirst for accord.
Ev'ryone who loves is born of God.
Jesus is our life. God is love.

4. On the path of life we may falter,
Earthly food alone leaves us weak;
Always you invite from the altar,
"Hungry souls their food here must seek."
Ev'ryone who loves is born of God.
Jesus is our life. God is love.

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Music: French, 17th cent.; Chansons populaires des Provinces de France, 1860.

How Can I Keep From Singing

ENDLESS SONG

1. My life flows on in endless song
Above earth's lamentation.
I hear the real though far-off hymn
That hails a new creation.

Refrain

No storm can shake my inmost calm,
While to that rock I'm clinging.
Since Love is Lord of heaven and earth,
How can I keep from singing?

2. Through all the tumult and the strife,
I hear that music ringing;
it sounds and echoes in my soul;
How can I keep from singing?

3. What though the tempest 'round me roar,
I hear the truth, it liveth;
What though the darkness 'round me close,
songs in the night it giveth.

4. When tyrants tremble, sick with fear,
And hear their death knells ringing;
when friends rejoice both far and near,
How can I keep from singing?

Text: 87 87 with refrain; attr. to Robert Lowry, 1826–1899, alt.; verse 3, Doris Plenn. Music: Quaker Hymn; attr. to Robert Lowry.

St. Francis de Sales Church

Sherman Oaks, California

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virtual, Is a blessing to our parish.

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