

Men Sing Grand Rapids



FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 2025

MEN SING GRAND RAPIDS

FEBRUARY 28, 2025

OPENING – Rev. Foppe VanderZwaag

PSALM 95 – Psalter 255

PSALM 116 – Psalter 426

AMAZING GRACE

PSALM 113 – Psalter 306

BY THE SEA OF CRYSTAL

PSALM 79 – Psalter 217

PSALM 16 – Psalter 27

PSALM 133 – Psalter 370

PRESENTATION – Pregnancy Resource Center

COLLECTION – *Please make check payable to Pregnancy Resource Center*

INTERMISSION

PSALM 42 – Psalter 416

PSALM 143 – Psalter 389

PSALM 23 – Psalter 52

PSALM 16 – Psalter 29

CITY OF LIGHT

PSALM 69 – Psalter 187

CLOSING – Prof. Brian Huizinga

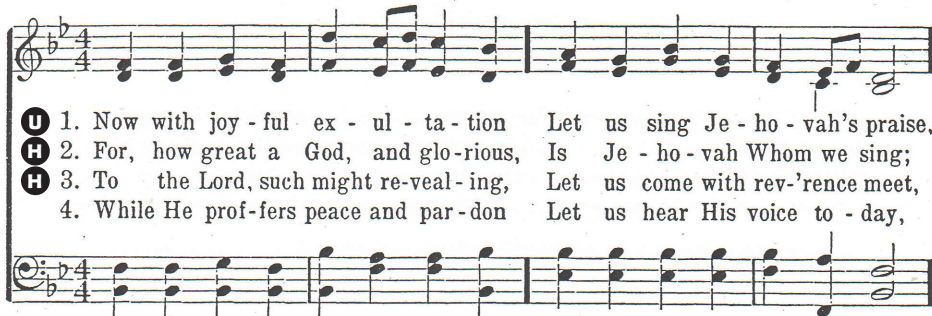
PSALM 100 – Psalter 268 + Praise God From Whom All Blessings Flow

Adoration and Submission

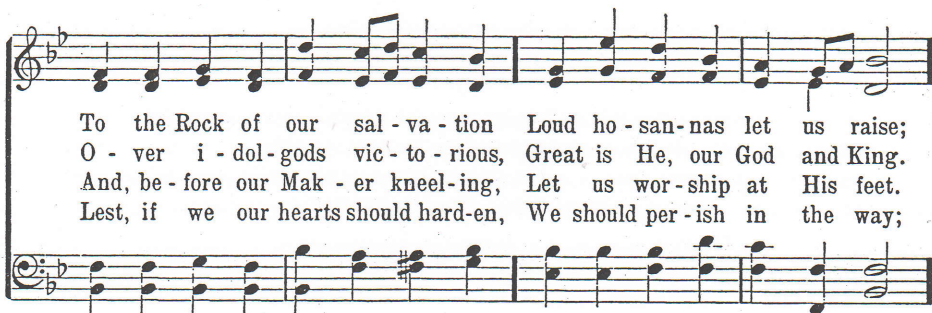
PSALM 95 8s and 7s

LOVE DIVINE

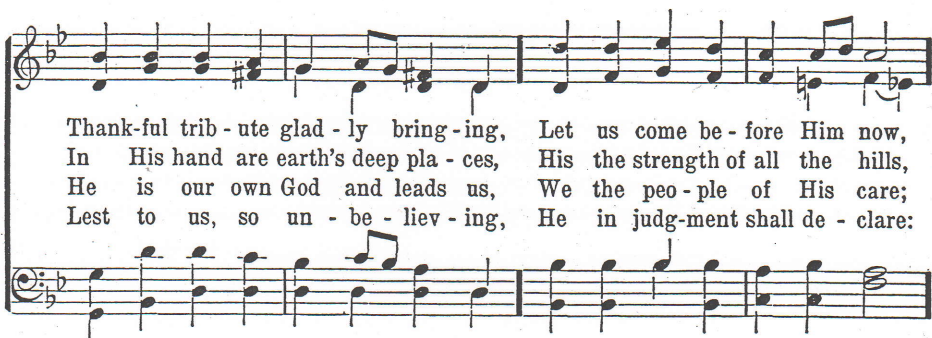
John Zundel



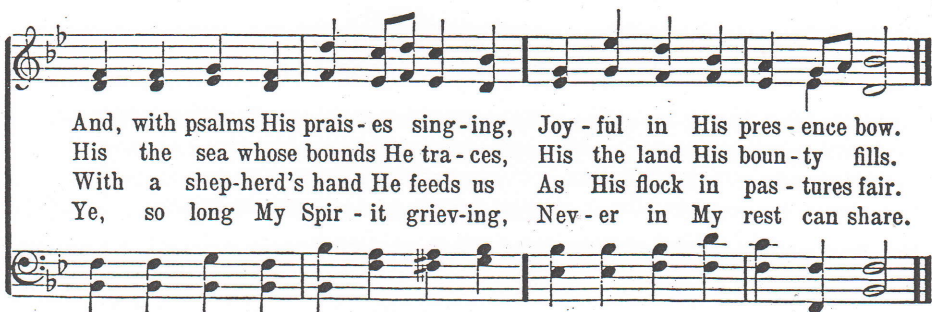
U 1. Now with joy - ful ex - ul - ta - tion Let us sing Je - ho - vah's praise,
H 2. For, how great a God, and glo - rious, Is Je - ho - vah Whom we sing;
H 3. To the Lord, such might re - veal - ing, Let us come with rev - 'rence meet,
 4. While He prof - ers peace and par - don Let us hear His voice to - day,



To the Rock of our sal - va - tion Loud ho - san - nas let us raise;
 O - ver i - dol - gods vic - to - rious, Great is He, our God and King.
 And, be - fore our Mak - er kneel - ing, Let us wor - ship at His feet.
 Lest, if we our hearts should hard - en, We should per - ish in the way;



Thank - ful trib - ute glad - ly bring - ing, Let us come be - fore Him now,
 In His hand are earth's deep pla - ces, His the strength of all the hills,
 He is our own God and leads us, We the peo - ple of His care;
 Lest to us, so un - be - liev - ing, He in judg - ment shall de - clare:



And, with psalms His prais - es sing - ing, Joy - ful in His pres - ence bow.
 His the sea whose bounds He tra - ces, His the land His boun - ty fills.
 With a shep - herd's hand He feeds us As His flock in pas - tures fair.
 Ye, so long My Spir - it griev - ing, Nev - er in My rest can share.

U 1 I love the Lord, the fount of life and grace; He hears my voice, my
U 2 The cords of death held me in deep de - spair; The pangs of hell, like

cry and sup - pli - ca - tion, In - clines His ear, gives strength and
 waves by tem - pest driv - en, Rolled o'er my soul; by grief and

con - so - la - tion; In life, in death, my heart will seek His face.
 sor - row riv - en, I turned in my dis - tress to God in prayer.

Dutch Psalter, Psalm 116

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NOTE: This selection can also be played and sung as a plain chorale, with all the notes of equal length.

U 3 I cried, Deliver Thou my soul, O Lord!
 Jehovah heard. I pledge Him my devotion.
 The Lord is just, His grace wide as the ocean;
 In boundless mercy He fulfils His word.

4 The Lord preserves the meek most tenderly;
 Brought nigh to death, in Him I found salvation.
 Come, thou my soul, relieved from agitation,
 Turn to thy rest; the Lord has favored thee.

I Love the Lord

5 Thou, O Jehovah, in Thy sovereign grace,
Hast saved my soul from death and woe appalling,
Dried all my tears, secured my feet from falling.
Lo, I shall live and walk before Thy face.

6 I have believed, and therefore did I speak
When I was made to suffer tribulation;
I said in haste and bitter desperation:
All men are false, 'tis nought but lies they speak.

7 What shall I render to Jehovah now
For all the riches of His consolation?
With joy I'll take the cup of His salvation,
And call upon His Name with thankful vow.

8 Before His saints I'll pay my vows to God;
E'en in death's vale He keepeth me from evil;
How dear to God the dying of His people!
Praise Him, ye saints, and sound His Name abroad.

9 I am, O Lord, Thy servant, bound yet free,
Thy handmaid's son, whose shackles Thou hast broken;
Redeemed by grace, I'll render as a token
Of gratitude my constant praise to Thee.

U 10 Jerusalem! Within thy courts I'll praise
Jehovah's Name; and with a spirit lowly
Pay all my vows. O Zion, fair and holy,
Come join with me and bless Him all thy days!

Amazing Grace

G Em C G

1 A - maz - ing grace— how sweet the sound— that
 2 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and
 3 The Lord has prom - ised good to me, his

D7 G/B D/A G

saved a wretch like me! I once was lost, but
 grace my fears re - lieved; how pre - cious did that
 word my hope se - cures; he will my shield and

C G Em G/D D7 G

now am found, was blind, but now I see.
 grace ap - pear the hour I first be - lieved!
 por - tion be as long as life en - dures.

- U** 4 Through many dangers, toils, and snares
 I have already come;
 'tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,
 and grace will lead me home.
- H** 5 When we've been there ten thousand years,
 bright shining as the sun,
 we've no less days to sing God's praise
 than when we'd first begun.

306 The Glory and Condescension of God

PSALM 113 L. M.

ANDRE

William B. Bradbury

U 1. Praise God, ye serv - ants of the Lord, Praise, praise His Name with
Round 2. From ris - ing un - to set - ting sun Praised be the Lord, the
Round 3. On whom but God can we re - ly, The Lord our God Who
H 4. He lifts the poor and makes them great, With joy He fills the

one ac - cord; Bless ye the Lord, His Name a - dore From
 Might - y One; He reigns o'er all, su - preme in might, A -
 reigns on high, Who con - de - scends to see and know The
 des - o - late; Praise ye the Lord and bless His Name, His

this time forth for ev - er - more, From this time forth for ev - er - more.
 bove the heav'n's in glo - ry bright, A - bove the heav'n's in glo - ry bright.
 things of heav'n and earth be - low, The things of heav'n and earth be - low?
 mer - cy and His might pro - claim, His mer - cy and His might pro - claim.

By the Sea of Crystal

G C Am D G

U 1 By the sea of crystal saints in glory stand,
H 2 Out of tribulation, death, and Satan's hand,
H 3 "Un-to God Almighty, sitting on the throne,

Em A D Asus A D

myr - i - ads in - num - ber, drawn from ev - ery land.
 they have been trans - lat - ed at the Lord's com - mand.
 and the Lamb, vic - to - rious, be the praise a - lone."

G D7 G

Robed in white ap - par - el, washed in Je - sus' blood,
 In their hands they're hold - ing palms of vic - to - ry.
 God has wrought sal - va - tion; he did won - drous things.

G7 C Eb7 G D7 G

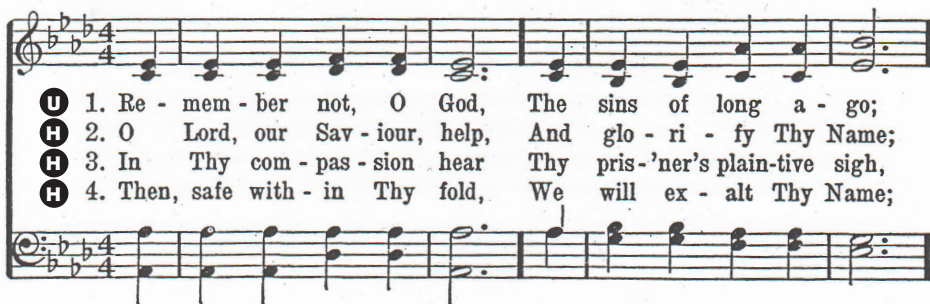
they now reign in heav - en with the Lamb of God.
 Hark! the ju - bilant cho - rus shouts tri - um - phant - ly:
 Who shall not ex - tol thee, ho - ly King of kings!

Forgiving Mercy Besought

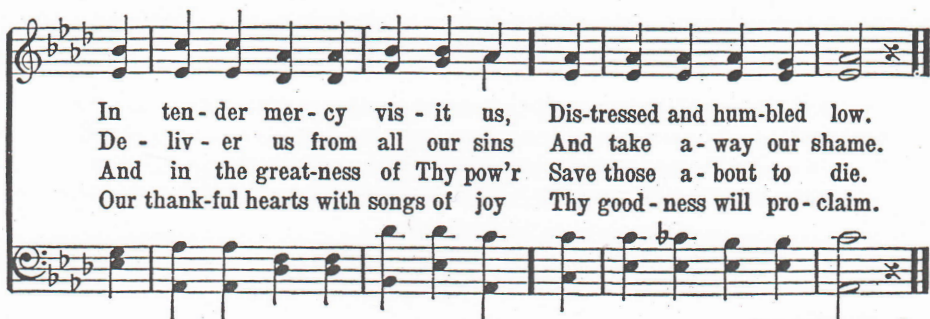
PSALM 79 S. M.

GORTON

Arranged from Beethoven



1. Re - mem - ber not, O God, The sins of long a - go;
 2. O Lord, our Sav - iour, help, And glo - ri - fy Thy Name;
 3. In Thy com - pas - sion hear Thy pris - 'ner's plain - tive sigh,
 4. Then, safe with - in Thy fold, We will ex - alt Thy Name;



In ten - der mer - cy vis - it us, Dis - tressed and hum - bled low.
 De - liv - er us from all our sins And take a - way our shame.
 And in the great - ness of Thy pow'r Save those a - bout to die.
 Our thank - ful hearts with songs of joy Thy good - ness will pro - claim.

[Selected Stanzas]

God the Highest Good

PSALM 16 C. M.

ST. PETER

Alexander R. Reinagle



- U** 1. O God, pre-serve me, for in Thee A - lone my trust has stood;
H 2. I love Thy saints, who fear Thy Name And walk as in Thy sight;
H 3. Their sor - rows shall be mul - ti - plied Who wor-ship aught but Thee;
U 4. The Lord is my in - her - it - ance, The Lord a - lone re - mains
H 5. The lines are fall - en un - to me In pla - ces large and fair;



My soul has said, Thou art my Lord, My chief and on - ly good.
 They are the ex - cel - lent of earth, In them is my de - light.
 I share not in their of - fer - ings, Nor join their com - pa - ny.
 The full - ness of my cup of bliss; The Lord my lot main - tains.
 A good - ly her - it - age is mine, Marked out with gra - cious care.

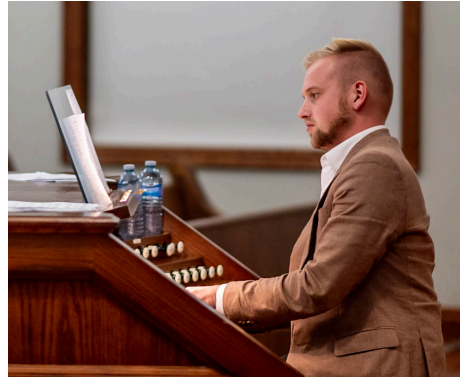


DIRECTOR



After taking formal music lessons at the age of 15 with André Knevel, **HERMAN DEN HOLLANDER** began studying music at Mohawk College in Hamilton, Ontario, where he studied organ with Paul Grimwood and conducting with Christopher Hunt. After graduating with a Diploma in Music, Herman furthered his organ studies with Lucas Chorosinski at Brock University in St. Catharines, Ontario. Upon obtaining his Bachelor of Arts in Music, he went on to Redeemer University College in Ancaster, Ontario, where he earned a Bachelor of Christian Education, along with a Christian School Teaching Certificate. Presently, Herman is a full-time Grade 8 teacher at Rehoboth Christian School, a Kindergarten – Grade 12 school operating in Copetown, Ontario, where he is also Elementary Vice-Principal. Conducting since 1986, Herman's musical career includes conducting the Hosanna Choir and the Mattaniah Christian Male Choir. He is also an organist at Ebenezer Free Reformed Church in Dundas, ON.

ORGANIST



TJEERD KLAVER was born in 1998 in Zeist, The Netherlands. From an early age he had a strong interest in organ music. Tjeerd started playing organ at the age of 9 and received organ lessons until he immigrated to Canada in the year 2016. He has been serving as a church organist since he was 15 years old, both in The Netherlands and in Canada. He is humbled with the musical talent that God has given him, and particularly enjoys accompanying audience singing.



HOSANNA CHOIR
BECAUSE HE LIVES

APRIL 25 AT 7:30 PM

Director: Herman den Hollander

Piano: Naomi Noorduyin

Organ: Ryan Vandenberg

\$12 /person or \$40 /family

Tickets available starting March 31 at office@gcagr.org (GCA)
or mrcnossen2@gmail.com (PR)

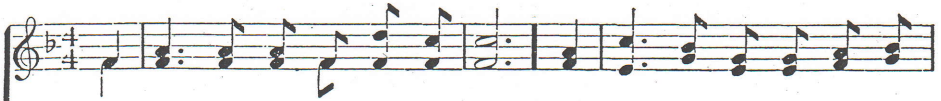
MAYFLOWER CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH
2345 ROBINSON ROAD, SE, GRAND RAPIDS, MICHIGAN

The Communion of Saints

PSALM 133 C. P. M.

PRESSLY

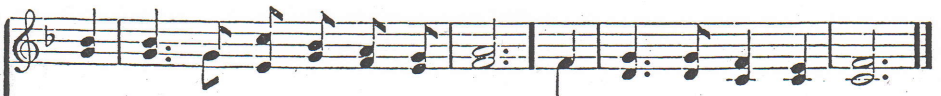
Charles H. Gabriel



- H** 1. How good and pleas-ant is the sight When breth-ren make it their de-
H 2. Such love in peace and joy dis-tils, As o'er the slopes of Her-mon's



light To dwell in blest ac-cord; Such love is like a-noint-ing oil
 hills Re-fresh-ing dew de-scends; The Lord commands His bless-ing there,



That con-se-crates for ho-ly toil The serv-ants of the Lord.
 And they that walk in love shall share In life that nev-er ends.

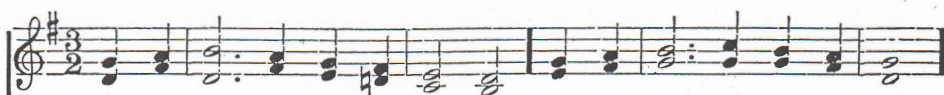


PSALM 42

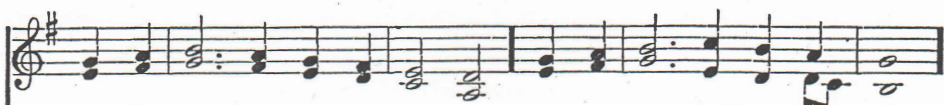
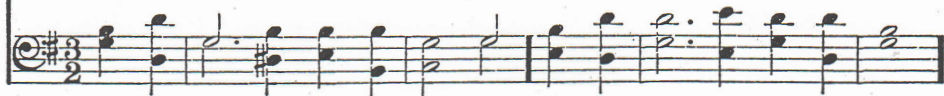
THIRSTING 8 7 8 7 7 8 8

Version of Dewey Westra, 1931

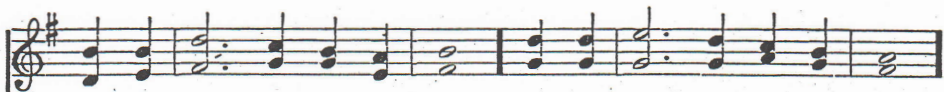
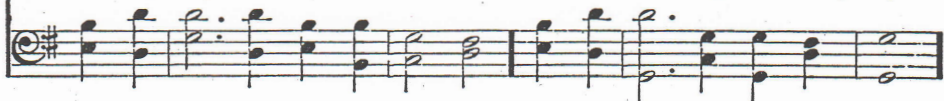
L. Bourgeois, 1551



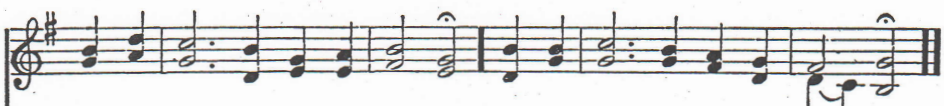
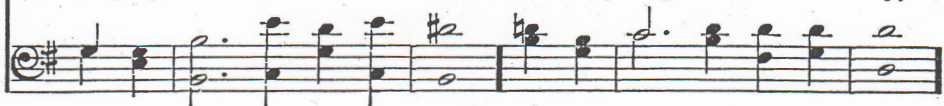
1 As the hart, a - bout to fal - ter, In its trem - bling ag - o - ny,
2 Bit - ter tears of lam - en - ta - tion Are my food by night and day;



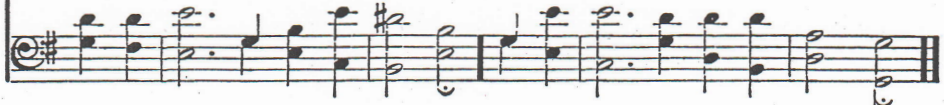
Pant - eth for the brooks of wa - ter, So my soul doth pant for Thee.
In my deep hu - mil - i - a - tion Where is now thy God? they say.



Yea, a - thirst for Thee I cry; God of life, O when shall I
Yea, my soul doth melt in me, When I bring to mem - o - ry,



Come a - gain to stand be - fore Thee In Thy tem - ple, and a - dore Thee?
How of yore I did as - sem - ble With the joy - ful in Thy tem - ple.



As the Hart, About to Falter

- U 3 O my soul, why art thou grieving,
Why disquieted in me?
Hope in God, thy faith retrieving;
Let Him still thy refuge be.
I shall yet extol His grace
For the comfort of His face;
He has ever turned my sorrow
Into gladness on the morrow.
- 4 From the land beyond the Jordan
I bewail my misery;
From the foothills of Mount Hermon,
O my God, I think of Thee.
As the waters plunge and leap,
Deep re-echoes unto deep;
All Thy waves and billows roaring
O'er my troubled soul are pouring.
- U 5 But the Lord will send salvation,
And by day His love provide;
He shall be my exultation,
And my song at eventide.
On His praise e'en in the night
I will ponder with delight,
And in prayer, transcending distance,
Seek the God of my existence.
- 6 I will say to God, my fortress:
Why hast Thou forsaken me?
Why go I about in sadness
For my foes' dread tyranny?
Their rebukes and scoffing words
Pierce my bones as pointed swords,
As they say with proud defiance:
Where is God, thy soul's reliance?
- 7 O my soul, why art thou grieving;
Why disquieted in me?
Hope in God, thy faith retrieving;
He will still thy refuge be.
I shall yet through all my days
Give to Him my thankful praise;
God, who will from shame deliver,
Is my God, my rock, forever.

Contrite Trust

PSALM 143 6s

INVITATION

Frederick C. Maker

U 1. Lord, hear me in dis - tress, Re - gard my
H 2. The en - e - my has sought My soul in
U 3. Re - call - ing for - mer days And all Thy
U 4. My fail - ing spir - it see, O Lord, to

sup - pliant cry, And in Thy faith - ful - ness And
 dust to tread; To dark - ness I am brought, For -
 won - drous deeds, The mem - 'ry of Thy ways To
 me make haste; Hide not Thy face from me, Lest

right - eous - ness re - ply. In judg - ment do not cause
 got - ten as the dead. My spir - it, crushed with grief,
 hope and com - fort leads. To Thee I stretch my hands,
 bit - ter death I taste. **H** O let the morn re - turn,

Thy serv - ant to be tried; Be - fore Thy
 Is sad and o - ver - borne; My heart finds
 Let me not plead in vain; I wait as
 Let mer - cy light my day; For Thee in

ho - ly laws No man is jus - ti - fied.
no re - lief, But des - o - late I mourn.
wea - ry lands Wait for re - fresh - ing rain.
faith I yearn, O guide me in the way.

H 5 Lord, save me from my foe,
To Thee for help I flee;
Teach me Thy way to know,
I have no God but Thee.
By Thy good Spirit led
From trouble and distress,
My erring feet shall tread
The path of uprightness.

6 O Lord, for Thy Name's sake
Revive my fainting heart;
My soul from trouble take,
For just and true Thou art.
Remove my enemy,
My cruel foe reward;
In mercy rescue me
Who am Thy servant, Lord.

The Guardian Care of God

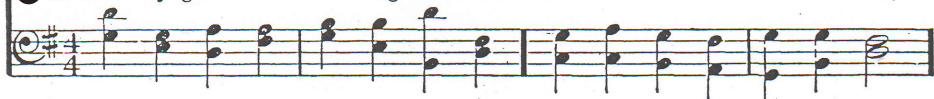
PSALM 23 8s, 7s, 4

CORONÆ

William H. Monk



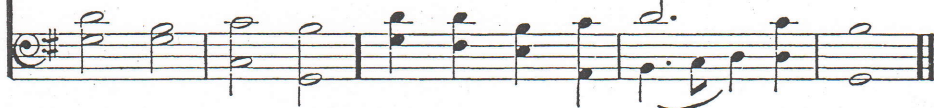
- U** 1. Thou, Je - ho - vah, art my Shep-herd, There-fore I no want shall know;
H 2. For Thy Name's sake Thou dost guide me In the paths of right-eous-ness;
H 3. Thou pre-par-est me a ta-ble In the pres-ence of the foe;
H 4. Sure - ly grace and lov - ing-kind-ness Shall for - ev - er fol - low me,



In green pas-tures Thou dost rest me, Lead-est where still wa-ters flow,
 Tho' I walk the vale of shad-ows, Fears no more my soul op-press;
 Thou my head with oil a-noint-est, Yea, my cup doth o-ver-flow.
 Till, my days of life all end-ed, Ev-er-more my home shall be,



And, when faint-ing, Sweet re-fresh-ment dost be-stow.
 Thou art with me, With Thy rod and staff to bless.
 O my Sav-iour, Hav-ing Thee, no want I know.
 O Je-ho-vah, In Thy ho-ly house with Thee.



U 1. To Thee, O Lord, I fly And on Thy help de - pend;
U 2. I keep be - fore me still The Lord Whom I have proved;
U 3. My soul in death's dark pit Shall not be left by Thee;

Thou art my Lord and King Most High; Do Thou my soul de - fend.
 At my right hand He guards from ill, And I shall not be moved.
 Cor - rup-tion Thou wilt not per - mit Thy ho - ly one to see.

H I praise the Lord a - bove Whose coun - sel guides a - right;
H My heart is glad and blest, My soul its joy shall tell;
H Life's path - way Thou wilt show, To Thy right hand wilt guide,

My heart in-structs me in His love In sea - sons of the night.
 And, lo, my flesh in hope shall rest, And still in safe - ty dwell.
 Where streams of pleas-ure ev - er flow, And bound-less joys a - bide.

CITY OF LIGHT

Arr. Meindert Kramer

1. Wondrous ci - ty built in heav-en, By God's own al - migh - ty hand,
2. In that ci - ty great and glo - rious, Liv - ing wa - ters rich - ly flow,
3. What a glad - ness in that ci - ty, All are freed from sin and woe,

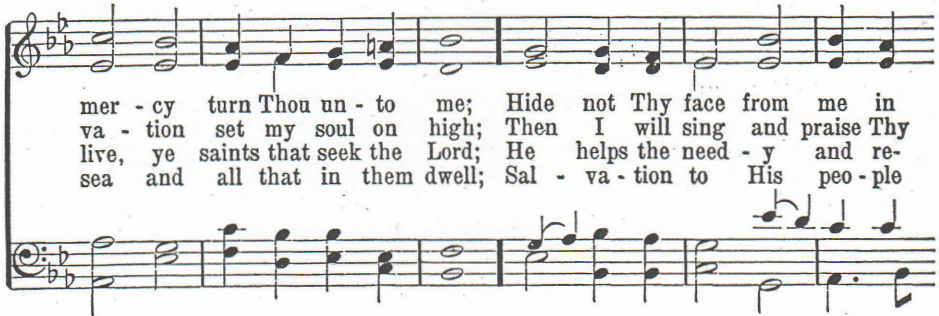
Nev - er saw man such a glo - ry, Here be - low in an - y land!
Christ the King made all vic - to - rious, May He grace on us be - stow!
Gra - cious God, for - give, have pi - ty, Let me to that ci - ty go!

All re - deemed by Zi - on's Sav - iour, From their sins, by grace a - lone.

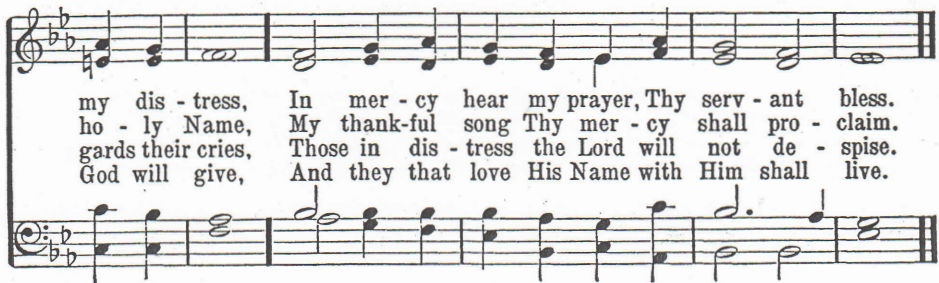
Shall for - ev - er love and serve Him, with - out sin be - fore His throne!



U 1. Thy lov - ing - kind - ness, Lord, is good and, free, In ten - der
 H 2. Need - y and sor - row - ful, to Thee I cry; Let Thy sal -
 H 3. With joy the meek shall see my soul re - stored, Your heart shall
 H 4. Let heav'n a - bove His grace and glo - ry tell, Let earth and



mer - cy turn Thou un - to me; Hide not Thy face from me in
 va - tion set my soul on high; Then I will sing and praise Thy
 live, ye saints that seek the Lord; He helps the need - y and re -
 sea and all that in them dwell; Sal - va - tion to His peo - ple



my dis - tress, In mer - cy hear my prayer, Thy serv - ant bless.
 ho - ly Name, My thank - ful song Thy mer - cy shall pro - claim.
 gards their cries, Those in dis - tress the Lord will not de - spise.
 God will give, And they that love His Name with Him shall live.

U 1. All peo - ple that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheer - ful voice;
 H 2. Know that the Lord is God in - deed; With - out our aid He did us make;
 H 3. O en - ter then His gates with joy, With - in His courts His praise pro - claim;
 H 4. Be - cause the Lord our God is good, His mer - cy is for - ev - er sure;

Him serve with mirth, His praise forth tell, Come ye be - fore Him and re joice.
 We are His flock, He doth us feed, And for His sheep He doth us take.
 Let thank - ful songs your tongues employ, G bless and mag - ni - fy His Name.
 His truth at all times firm - ly stood, And shall from age to age en - dure.

- H Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
 Praise Him, all creatures here below;
 Praise Him above, ye heav'nly host;
 Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost! Amen



Thank You

for helping us share the truth that people matter to God.



Pictured: Kandy, PRC mom who was served at both our medical and support services offices.

*Every good and perfect gift is from above, coming
down from the Father of the heavenly lights...
(James 1:17a NIV)*



prcforlife.org

Kandy's Story

*Make a joyful noise
unto the Lord, all ye lands.*

*Serve the Lord with gladness:
come before his presence
with singing.*

PSALM 100:1, 2

