

## All Hail the power of Jesus' name

Edward Perronet, son of an Anglican minister, descended from French Huguenots who fled the continent to escape religious persecution. For a time, Perronet was a co-worker of John and Charles Wesley. John Wesley was always trying to get him to preach, but Perronet, though capable, was somewhat in awe of Wesley, and always deferred to him. Any time John Wesley was present, Perronet felt Wesley should do the preaching. But John Wesley was not one to take "no" for an answer. So, one day, in the middle of a meeting, he simply announced, "Brother Perronet will now speak." Thinking quickly, Perronet stood before the large crowd and declared, "I will now deliver the greatest sermon ever preached on earth" (you can imagine he got everyone's attention).

He then read the Sermon on the Mount, and sat down.

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All hail the power of Jesus' Name! Let angels prostrate fall;  
Bring forth the royal diadem, and crown Him Lord of all.

Let highborn seraphs tune the lyre, and as they tune it, fall  
Before His face Who tunes their quire, and crown Him Lord of all.

Crown Him, ye morning stars of light, who fixed this floating ball;  
Now hail the strength of Israel's might, and crown Him Lord of all.

Crown Him, ye martyrs of your God, who from His altar call;  
Extol the Stem of Jesse's Rod, and crown Him Lord of all.

Ye seed of Israel's chosen race, ye ransomed from the fall,  
Hail Him Who saves you by His grace, and crown Him Lord of all.

Hail Him, ye heirs of David's line, whom David Lord did call,  
The God incarnate, Man divine, and crown Him Lord of all,

Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget the wormwood and the gall,  
Go spread your trophies at His feet, and crown Him Lord of all.

Let every tribe and every tongue before Him prostrate fall  
And shout in universal song the crownèd Lord of all.

One of the most dramatic instances of this hymn's use was found in the experience of the Rev. E. P. Scott in India. His friends had urged him not to venture near a certain barbarous inland tribe, whom he wished to evangelize. But he went forth with high courage, never wavering in his duty, and trusting in God to protect him. When at last he reached their country among the hills, he came upon a company of these savages. Immediately they surrounded him, pointing their spears at him with threatening scowls. He had nothing in his hand but his violin; and so, closing his eyes, he began to play and sing, "All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name." When at last he opened his eyes he expected to be killed instantly. But his life had been spared through the singing of the hymn. Their spears had dropped, and they received him first with curiosity and interest, and then later with eagerness, as he told them the gospel story and won their hearts to the will of Jesus Christ.