

# Sunday Worship Music

September 3, 2023

## Introit

*Feed Us, Lord*

Greg Scheer, 2007

*Feed us, Lord. Feed us, Lord. In the broken bread, be revealed again.  
Come and feed our hearts, O Lord.*

*Quench us, Lord. Quench us, Lord. On this thirsty ground, may your love flow down.  
Come and quench our hearts, O Lord.*

*Fill us, Lord. Fill us, Lord, with the bread and wine of the risen Christ.  
Come and fill our hearts, O Lord.*

*Lead us, Lord. Lead us, Lord, nourished here by Christ, given strength for life.  
Come and lead our hearts, O Lord.*

## Hymn 511

*Come, Behold! the Feast of Heaven*

text by John Underwood, 1993  
music by Robert Williams, 1817

*Come behold! the feast of heaven, Alleluia!  
has to mortal flesh been given, Alleluia!  
Hear the Word of God declared: Alleluia!  
"Come! the banquet is prepared." Alleluia!*

*All is ready, come attend, Alleluia!  
as the Lord's invited friend; Alleluia!  
come from north, west, south, and east; Alleluia!  
celebrate the joyful feast. Alleluia!*

*All who trust in God belong, Alleluia!  
at this banquet with this throng. Alleluia!  
Share the mystic holy food; Alleluia!  
taste and see: the Lord is good. Alleluia!*

*As the Lord our God has willed, Alleluia!  
here the hungry soul is filled; Alleluia!  
here the weary are refreshed. Alleluia!  
All who share God's feast are blessed. Alleluia!*

**Trio**

*Then Sings My Soul*  
(Robin Birdwell, Karen Dixon, Susan Ayers)

setting by Mary McDonald

*O Lord, my God! when I in awesome wonder consider all the worlds thy hands have made,  
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder, thy power throughout the universe displayed.*

*When through the woods and forest glades I wander, and hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees,  
when I look down from lofty mountain grandeur, and hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze.*

*(Refrain) Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to thee: how great thou art, how great thou art!  
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to thee: how great thou art, how great thou art!*

*And when I think that God, his Son not sparing, sent him to die, I scarce can take it in,  
that on the cross, my burden gladly bearing, he bled and died to take away my sin.*

*When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation and take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!  
Then I shall bow in humble adoration, and there proclaim, "My God, how great thou art!"*

**Hymn SF2129**

*I Have Decided to Follow Jesus*

Anonymous

*I have decided to follow Jesus, I have decided to follow Jesus,  
I have decided to follow Jesus, no turning back, no turning back.*

*The world behind me, the cross before me . . .*

*Though none go with me, still I will follow . . .*

*I have decided to follow Jesus . . .*