

Sunday Worship Music

January 28, 2024

Introit

In the Lord I'll Be Ever Thankful

Jacques Berthier, 1986
music by Hal Hopson, 1983

*In the Lord I'll be ever thankful; in the Lord I will rejoice!
Look to God; do not be afraid.
Lift up your voices; the Lord is near. Lift up your voices; the Lord is near.*

Hymn 401

Gather Us In text and music by Marty Haugen, 1979

*Here in this place the new light is streaming; now is the darkness vanished away;
see in this space our fears and our dreamings brought here to you in the light of this day.*

*Gather us in, the lost and forsaken; gather us in, the blind and the lame;
call to us now, and we shall awaken; we shall arise at the sound of our name.*

*We are the young, our lives are a mystery. We are the old who yearn for your face.
We have been sung throughout all of history, called to be light to the whole human race.*

*Gather us in, the rich and the haughty; gather us in, the proud and the strong;
give us a heart, so meek and so lowly; give us the courage to enter the song.*

*Here we will take the wine and the water; here we will take the bread of new birth.
Here you shall call your sons and your daughters, call us anew to be salt for the earth.*

*Give us to drink the wine of compassion; give us to eat the bread that is you;
nourish us well, and teach us to fashion lives that are holy and hearts that are true.*

*Not in the dark of buildings confining, not in some heaven, light years away;
here in this place the new light is shining; now is the kingdom, and now is the day.*

*Gather us in, and hold us forever; gather us in and make us your own;
gather us in, all peoples together, fire of love in our flesh and our bone.*

Anthem

Guide My Feet, Lord

Spiritual
arr. John Carter

Guide my feet, Lord, while I run this race, 'cause I don't want to run this race in vain.

Hold my hand, Lord, while I run this race, 'cause I don't want to run this race in vain.

Stand by me, Lord, while I run this race, 'cause I don't want to run this race in vain.

Hymn 722

Lord, Speak to Me That I May Speak

text by F. R. Havergal, 1872
music by Robert Schumann, 1839

*Lord, speak to me that I may speak in living echoes of your tone.
As you have sought, so let me seek your erring children, lost and lone.*

*O lead me, Lord, that I may lead the wandering and the wavering feet.
O feed me, Lord, that I may feed your hungry ones with manna sweet.*

*O teach me, Lord, that I may teach the precious truths which you impart.
And wing my words that they may reach the hidden depths of many a heart.*

*O fill me with your fullness, Lord, until my very heart o'erflow
in kindling thought and glowing word, your love to tell, your praise to show.*

*O use me, Lord, use even me, just as you will, and when, and where
until your blessed face I see, your rest, your joy, your glory share.*