

Sunday Worship Music

June 30, 2024

Introit

God Is Here Today

Raul Galeano, 1976

*God is here today; as certain as the air I breathe,
as certain as the morning sun that rises,
as certain when I sing you'll hear my song.*

Hymn 410

God Is Calling through the Whisper text by Mary Louise Bringle, 2003

Polish melody

*God is calling through the whisper of the Spirit's deepest sighs,
through the thrill of sudden beauties that can catch us by surprise.
Flash of lightning, crash of thunder; hush of stillness, rush of wonder:
God is calling—can you hear? God is calling—can you hear?*

*God is calling through the voices of our neighbors' urgent prayers,
Through their longing for redemption and for rescue from despair.
Place of hurt or face of needing; strident cry or silent pleading:
God is calling—can you hear? God is calling—can you hear?*

*God is calling through the music of sublime and human arts,
Through the hymns of earth and angels, and the carols of our hearts.
Lift of joy and gift of singing; days and nights our praises bringing:
God is calling—and we hear! God is calling—and we hear!*

Anthem

Psalm 42

Appalachian folk melody
arr. John Purifoy

*As the hart longs for flowing streams, so longs my soul for thee, O God.
My soul does thirst for the living God, when shall I come to see thy face.*

*My tears have fed me day and night, while men have said, "Where is your God?"
But I recall, as my soul pours dry, the days of praise within thy house.*

*Why do I mourn, and toil within, when it is mine to hope in God?
I shall again sing praise to him. He is my help; he is my God.*

Offertory:

Jesus, Lead Thou On

setting by Paul Manz

Hymn 796

We Come to You for Healing, Lord

text by H. G. Stuempfle, 2002
American folk melody

We come to you for healing, Lord, of body, mind, and soul,
And pray that by your Spirit's touch we may again be whole.

As once you walked through ancient streets and reached toward those in pain,
We know you come among us still with power to heal again.

You touch us through physicians' skills, through nurses' gifts of care,
And through the love of faithful friends who lift our lives in prayer.

Through nights of pain and wakefulness, through days when strength runs low,
Grant us your gift of patience, Lord, your calming peace to know.

We come to you, O loving Lord, in our distress and pain,
In trust that through our nights and days your grace will heal, sustain.