

Sunday Worship Music

July 21, 2024

Introit

Here, O Lord, Your Servants Gather text by Tokuo Yamaguchi, 1953
Japanese melody

*Here, O Lord, your servants gather, hand we link with hand;
Looking toward our Savior's cross, joined in love we stand.
As we seek the realm of God, we unite to pray:
Jesus, Savior, guide our steps, for you are the Way.*

*Grant, O God, an age renewed, filled with deathless love;
help us as we work and pray; send us from above
truth and courage, faith and power needed in our strife:
Jesus Savior, be our Way; be our Truth, our Life.*

Hymn 49

The God of Abraham Praise

text by Moses Malmonides
Jewish melody, 17th century

*The God of Abraham praise, who reigns enthroned above,
the Ancient of Eternal Days, the God of love!
The Lord, the great I AM, by earth and heaven confessed,
we bow before your holy name, forever blest.*

*Your spirit still flows free, high surging where it will.
In prophet's word you spoke of old and you speak still.
Established is your law, and changeless it shall stand,
deep writ upon the human heart by your strong hand.*

*Your goodly land we seek, with peace and plenty blest,
a land of sacred liberty and Sabbath rest.
There milk and honey flow, and oil and wine abound,
and trees of life forever grow with mercy crowned.*

*You have eternal life implanted in the soul;
your love shall be our strength and stay, while ages roll.
We praise you, living God! We praise your holy name;
the first, the last, beyond all thought, and still the same!*

Anthem

Lord, Make Us More Holy

Spiritual
arr. Dale Grotenhuis

*Lord, make us more holy; Lord, make us more holy;
Lord make us more holy, until we meet again.
Holy, holy, holy, until we meet again.*

Lord, make us more loving. . .

Lord, make us more patient. . .

Lord, make us more faithful. . .

Lord, make us more holy. . .

Hymn 753

Make Me a Channel of Your Peace

Prayer of St. Francis
adapted by Sebastian Temple, 1963

Make me a channel of your peace.
Where there is hatred, let me bring your love.
Where there is injury, your pardon, Lord,
and where there's doubt, true faith in you.

Make me a channel of your peace.
Where there's despair in life, let me bring hope.
Where there is darkness, only light,
and where there's sadness, ever joy.

O, Master, grant that I may never seek
so much to be consoled as to console,
To be understood as to understand,
to be loved as to love with all my soul.

Make me a channel of your peace.
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned,
in giving of ourselves that we receive,
and in dying that we're born to eternal life.