

# Sunday Worship Music

AUGUST 11, 2024

## Introit

*God, We Honor You*

James E. Clemens, 2008

*God, we honor you. God, we trust in you.  
God, we worship and adore you!*

*Take what we bring, offered to you.  
Teach us to show your abundant blessings.  
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, amen.*

## Hymn 435

*There's a Wideness in God's Mercy*

text by F. W. Faber, 1854  
Dutch melody

*There's a wideness in God's mercy, like the wideness of the sea.  
There's a kindness in God's justice, which is more than liberty.  
There is no place where earth's sorrows are more felt than up in heaven.  
There is no place where earth's failings have such kindly judgment given.*

*For the love of God is broader than the measures of the mind.  
And the heart of the Eternal is most wonderfully kind.  
If our love were but more faithful, we would gladly trust God's Word,  
and our lives reflect thanksgiving for the goodness of our Lord.*

## Solo

*This Little Light of Mine*  
(Robin Birdwell, soprano)

Spiritual  
arr. J.W. Work

*This little light of mine, I'm going to let it shine. . .*

*Everywhere I go, I'm going to let it shine. . .*

*All through the night I'm going to let it shine. . .*

**Hymn 697**

*Take My Life*

text by F. R. Havergal, 1874  
music by Cesar Malan, 1827

*Take my life and let it be consecrated, Lord, to thee;  
take my moments and my days; let them flow in ceaseless praise;  
let them flow in ceaseless praise.*

*Take my hands and let them move at the impulse of thy love;  
take my feet and let them be swift and beautiful for thee,  
swift and beautiful for thee.*

*Take my voice and let me sing always, only, for my King;  
take my lips and let them be filled with messages from thee,  
filled with messages from thee.*

*Take my silver and my gold; not a mite would I withhold;  
take my intellect and use every power as thou shalt choose,  
every power as thou shalt choose.*

*Take my will and make it thine; it shall be no longer mine.  
Take my heart, it is thine own; it shall be thy royal throne,  
it shall be thy royal throne.*

*Take my love; my Lord, I pour at thy feet its treasure store;  
take myself and I will be ever, only, all for thee,  
ever, only, all for thee.*