

Oct. 2, 2022 10:00 A.M.

Song Sheet

Processional Hymn: #399 Now Thank We All Our God

Now thank we all our God, with heart and hands and voices,
who wondrous things hath done, in whom this world rejoices;
who from our mother's arms hath blessed us on our way
with countless gifts of love, and still is ours today.

O may this bounteous God through all our life be near us,
with ever joyful hearts and blessed peace to cheer us,
and nourish us with grace, and guide us when perplexed,
and free us from all ills in this world and the next.

All praise and thanks to God eternal now be given,
to Spirit and to Word, who reign in highest heaven:
our ever faithful God, whom heaven and earth adore;
for thus it was, is now, and shall be evermore.

Offertory: #465 Here in this Place New Light is Streaming

Here in this place 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 through-out all of history, call 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.
Gather 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,
but here in this place the new light is shining; now is the kingdom, 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.

Closing Hymn: #601 God, Whose Giving Knows No Ending

God, whose giving knows no ending,
From your rich and endless store
Nature's wonder, Jesus' wisdom,
Costly cross, grave's shattered door
Gifted by you, we turn to you,
Offering up ourselves in praise;
Thankful song shall rise forever,
Gracious Donor of our days.

Skills and time are ours for pressing
Toward the goals of Christ, your Son:
All at peace in health and freedom,
Races joined, the church made one.
Now direct our daily labour,
Lest we strive for self alone.
Born with talents, make us servants
Fit to answer at your throne.

Treasure, too, you have entrusted,
Gain through powers your grace conferred,
Ours to use for home and kindred,
And to spread the gospel word.
Open wide our hands in sharing,
As we heed Christ's ageless call,
Healing, teaching, and reclaiming,
Serving you by loving all.