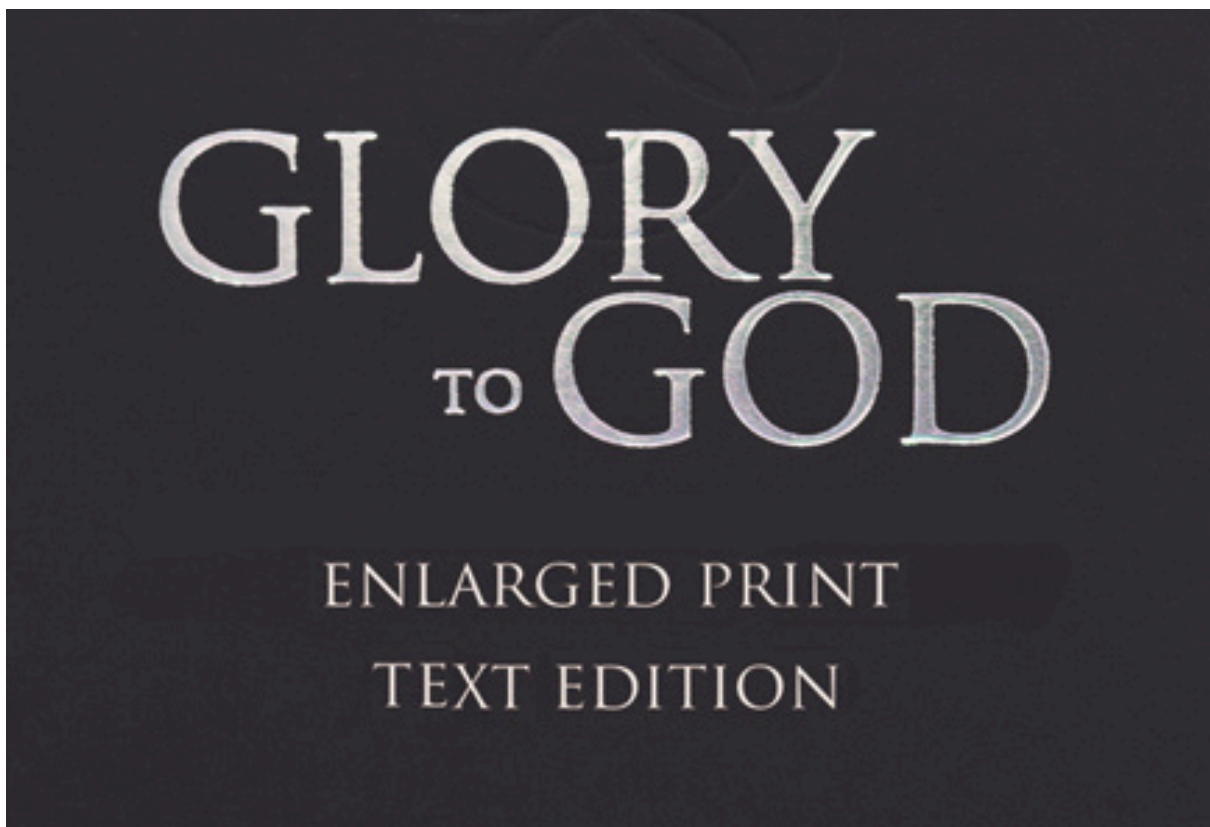


LARGE PRINT HYMNS



JULY 12, 2026

O God, Who Gives Us Life

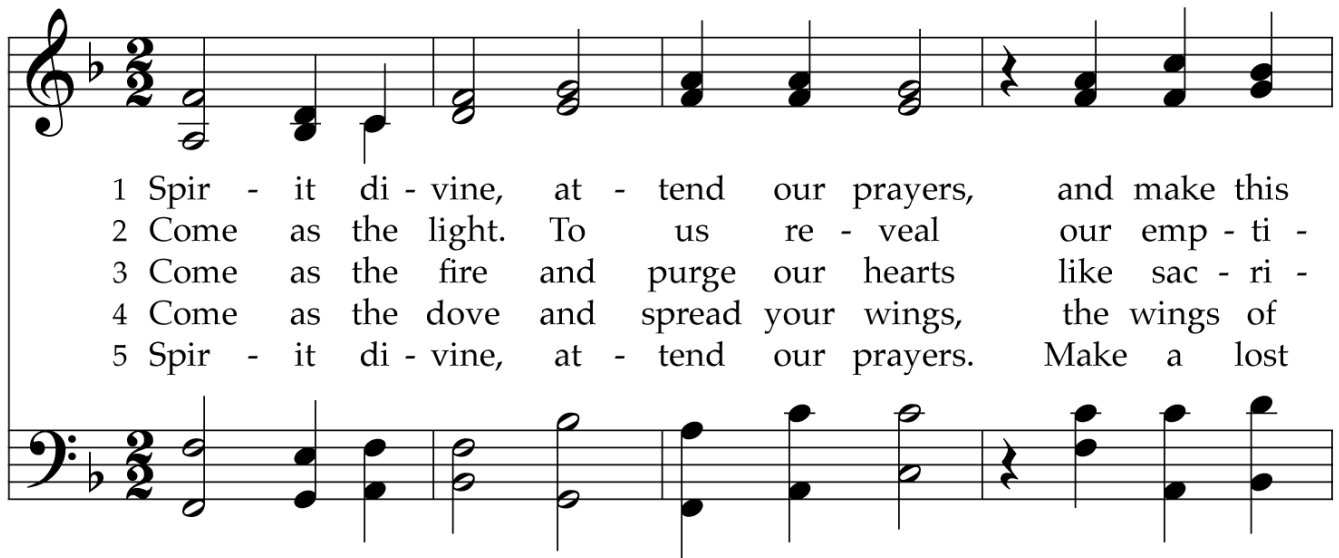
1 O God, who gives us life and breath, who shapes us in the womb,
 2 O God, who calls your people out to venture and to dare,
 3 O God of cov - e - nant and law, re - vealed in cloud and flame,

who guards our lives from birth to death, then leads us from the tomb:
 to plumb the bleak a - byss of doubt and find you e - ven there:
 your might - y deeds e - voke our awe; we dare not speak your name.

de - liv - er us from fears that kill the life we have from you.
 when we de - spair in wan - der - ing through wastes of emp - ty lies,
 Yet we by faith are drawn to you and will your peo - ple prove,

Help us to know your Spir - it still is mak - ing all things new.
 re - fresh us with the liv - ing spring of hope that nev - er dies.
 as on our hearts you write a - new the cov - e - nant of love.

Spirit Divine, Attend Our Prayers 407



1 Spir - it di - vine, at - tend our prayers, and make this
2 Come as the light. To us re - veal our emp - ti -
3 Come as the fire and purge our hearts like sac - ri -
4 Come as the dove and spread your wings, the wings of
5 Spir - it di - vine, at - tend our prayers. Make a lost



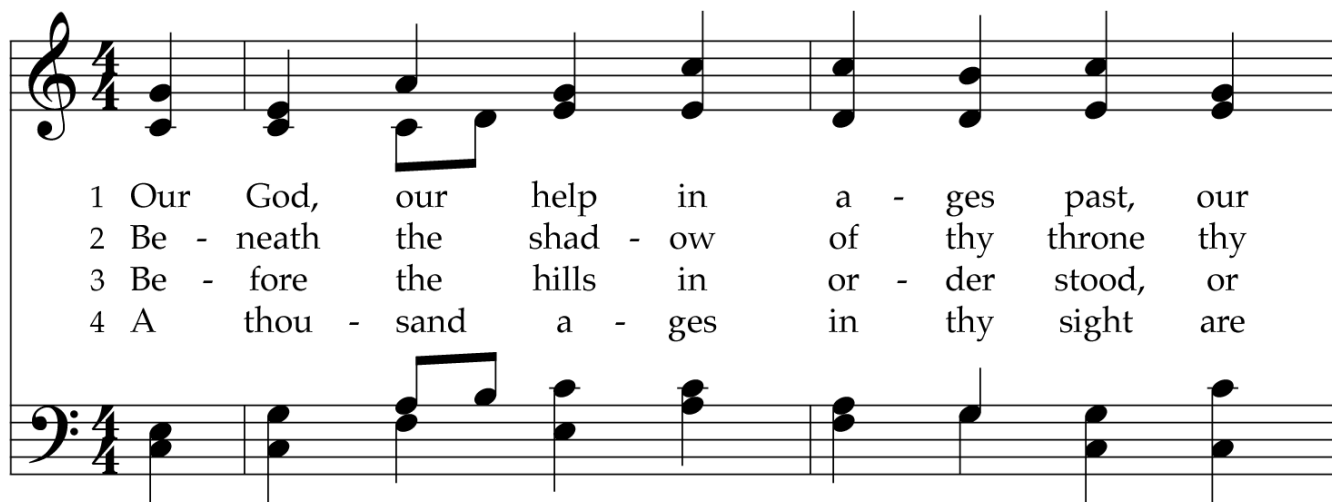
house your home. De - scend with all your
ness and woe. And lead us in those
fi - cial flame. Let our whole soul an
peace - ful love. And let the church on
world your home. De - scend with all your



gra - cious powers. O come, great Spir - it, come!
paths of life where all the righ - teous go.
of - fering be to our Re - deem - er's name.
earth be - come blest as the church a - bove.
gra - cious powers. O come, great Spir - it, come!

687 Our God, Our Help in Ages Past

(Psalm 90)



1 Our God, our help in a - ges past, our
2 Be - neath the shad - ow of thy throne thy
3 Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, or
4 A thou - sand a - ges in thy sight are



hope for years to come, our shel - ter from the
saints have dwelt se - cure; suf - fi - cient is thine
earth re - ceived its frame, from ev - er - last - ing
like an eve - ning gone, short as the watch that



storm - y blast, and our e - ter - nal home:
arm a - lone, and our de - fense is sure.
thou art God, to end - less years the same.
ends the night be - fore the ris - ing sun.

5 Time, like an ever rolling stream,
bears all our years away;
they fly forgotten, as a dream
dies at the opening day.

6 Our God, our help in ages past,
our hope for years to come,
be thou our guard while life shall last,
and our eternal home.