

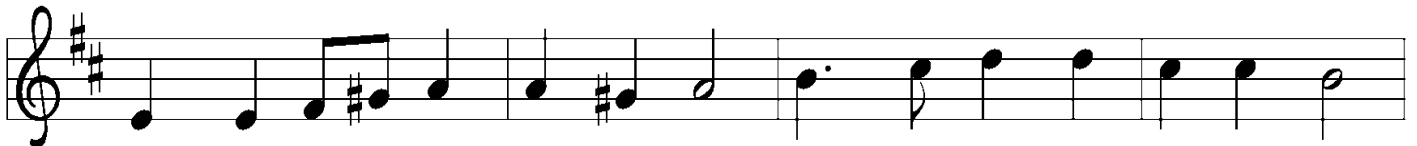
Let the Whole Creation Cry



1 Let the whole cre - a - tion cry, "Glo - ry to the Lord on high!"
 2 Ser - vants striv - ing for the Lord, proph - ets burn - ing with the word,
 3 Men and wom - en, young and old, raise the an - them loud and bold,



Heav'n and earth, a - wake and sing, "Praise to our al - might - y king!"
 those to whom the arts be - long add their voic - es to the song.
 and let chil - dren's hap - py hearts in this wor - ship take their parts;

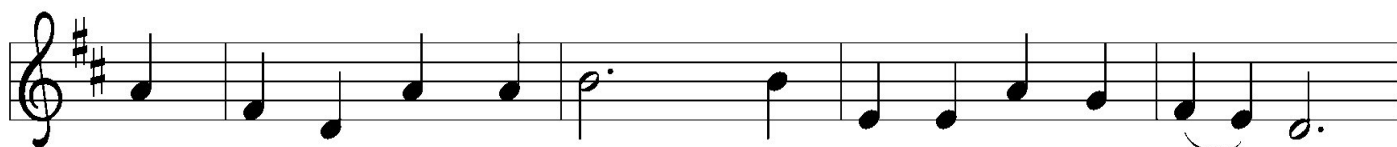


Praise God, an - gel hosts a - bove, ev - er bright and fair in love;
 Pow'rs of knowl - edge and of law, to the glo - rious cir - cle draw;
 from the north to south - ern pole let the might - y cho - rus roll:

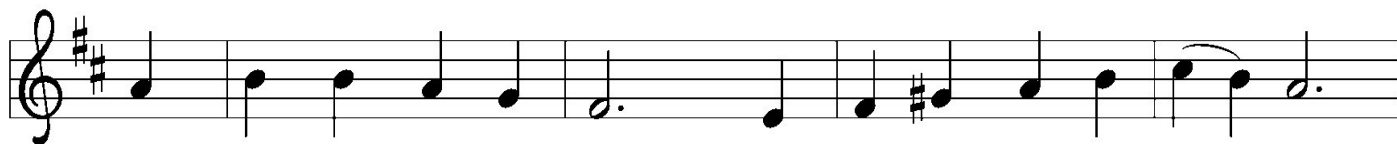


sun and moon, lift up your voice; night and stars, in God re - joice.
 all who work and all who wait, sing, "The Lord is good and great!"
 "Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly One; glo - ry be to God a - lone!"

O God, My Faithful God



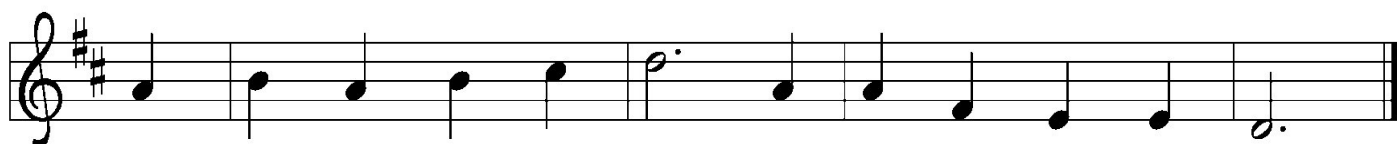
1 O God, my faith - ful God, true foun-tain ev - er flow - ing,
 2 Give me the strength to do with read - y heart and will - ing
 3 Keep me from say - ing words that lat - er need re - call - ing;
 4 When dan-gers gath - er round, oh, keep me calm and fear - less;



with - out whom noth-ing is, all per-fect gifts be - stow - ing:
 what - ev - er you com-mand, my call-ing here ful - fill - ing—
 guard me, lest i - dle speech may from my lips be fall - ing;
 help me to bear the cross when life seems dark and cheer-less;



give me a health - y frame, and may I have with - in
 to do it when I ought, with all my might—and bless
 but when, with - in my place, I must and ought to speak,
 help me, as you have taught, to love both great and small,



a con-science free from blame, a soul un - stained by sin.
 what - ev - er I have wrought, for you must give suc - cess.
 then to my words give grace, lest I of - fend the weak.
 and, by your Spir - it's might, to live at peace with all.

Let the Vineyards Be Fruitful

Offering Song



Let the vine - yards be fruit - ful, Lord, and



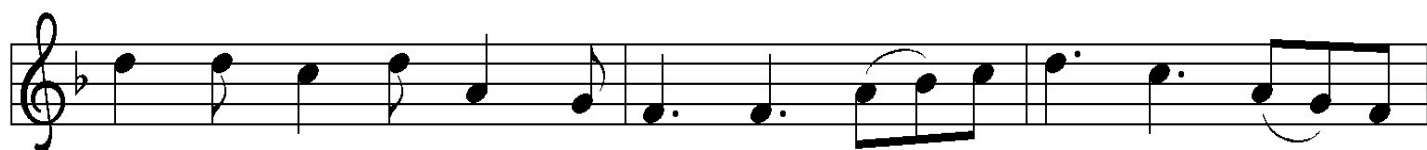
fill to the brim our cup of bless - ing. Gath - er a



har - vest from the seeds that were sown, that we may be fed with the



bread of life. Gath - er the hopes and the dreams of all; u -



nite them with the prayers we of - fer. Grace our ta - ble with your



pres - ence, and give us a fore - taste of the feast to come.

Text: John W. Arthur, 1922-1980

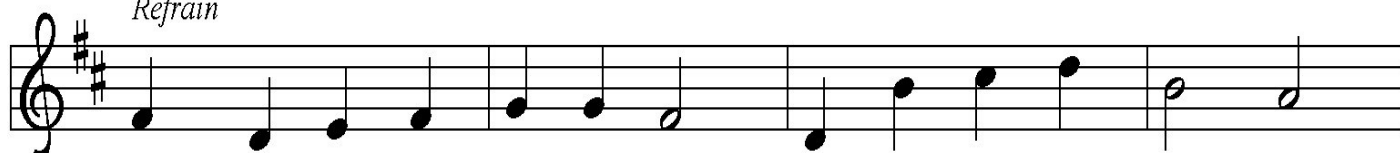
Music: *Liturgy of Joy*, James M. Capers, b. 1948

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Healer of Our Every Ill

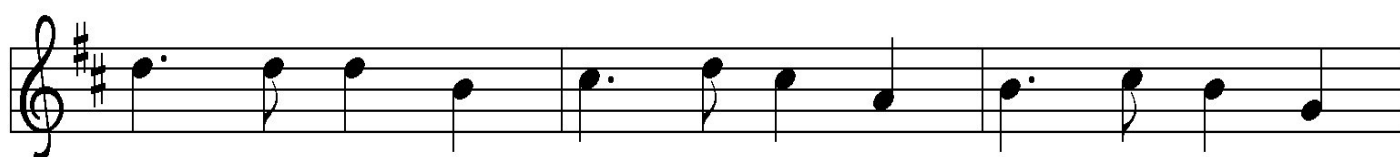
Refrain



Heal - er of our ev - 'ry ill, light of each to - mor - row,



give us peace be - yond our fear, and hope be - yond our sor - row.



- 1 You who know our fears and sad - ness, grace us with your
- 2 In the pain and joy be - hold - ing how your grace is
- 3 Give us strength to love each oth - er, ev - 'ry sis - ter,
- 4 You who know each thought and feel - ing, teach us all your



peace and glad - ness; Spir - it of all com - fort, fill our hearts.
 still un - fold - ing, give us all your vi - sion, God of love.
 ev - 'ry broth - er; Spir - it of all kind - ness, be our guide.
 way of heal - ing; Spir - it of com - pas - sion, fill each heart.

Refrain

Text: Marty Haugen, b. 1950

Music: HEALER OF OUR EVERY ILL, Marty Haugen

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Eat This Bread

Jesus Christ, Bread of Life

Refrain

“Eat this bread, drink this cup, come to me and nev - er be hun - gry
OR Je - sus Christ, bread of life, those who come to you will not hun - ger

Eat this bread, drink this cup, trust in me and you will not thirst.”
Je - sus Christ, ris - en Lord, those who trust in you will not thirst.

Text: Taizé Community

Music: Jacques Berthier, 1923-1994

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BERTI
Irreg

We Sing to You, O God

1. We sing to you, O God, the Rock who gave us
 2. We wan-dered far from home out in a des-ert
 3. You bear us through the world, an ea-gle to her
 4. O God, e-ter-nal God, we hide with-in your

birth, let our re-joic-ing sing your name in
 land, you shield-ed with your love our fear-ful
 young, who ris-es on her wings and bears us
 wings, the ev-er-last-ing arms to whom our

all the earth. To you, O God, let
 pil-grim band. You kept us safe with-
 toward the sun. We ride the vaults of
 prais-es ring. Your word is true, your

songs be raised, in joy-ful hymns, our feast of praise.
 in your arms and shel-tered us a-gainst the storm.
 light and air and trust in your un-fail-ing care.
 way is just, you are the God in whom we trust.

WORDS: Gracia Grindal (Deut. 32:11, 18; 33:27; Ps. 57:1; 65:2; 96:1-2)
 MUSIC: John Darwall; harm. from *Hymns Ancient and Modern*, 1875, alt.

DARWALL'S 1482b
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