

Opening Hymn No. 139: Praise to the Lord, the Almighty

- 1: Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation!
O my soul, praise him, for he is thy health and salvation!
All ye who hear, now to his temple draw
near; join me in glad adoration!
- 2: Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so wondrously reigning
bears thee on eagle's wings, e'er in his keeping maintaining.
God's care enfolds all, whose true good he
upholds. Hast thou not known his sustaining?
- 3: Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper thy work and defend
thee; surely his goodness and mercy here daily attend
thee. Ponder anew what the Almighty can
do, who with his love doth befriend thee.
- 4: Praise to the Lord, who doth nourish thy life and restore
thee, fitting thee well for the tasks that are ever before
thee. Then to thy need God as a mother doth
speed, spreading the wings of grace o'er thee.
- 5: Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me adore
him! All that hath life and breath, come now with praises
before him! Let the amen sound from his people again;
gladly forever adore him.

Hymn after Communion No. 618: Let Us Break Bread Together

- 1: Let us break bread together on our knees, (on our knees)
let us break bread together on our knees. (on our knees)
When I fall on my knees with my face to the rising sun,
O Lord, have mercy on me. (on me)
- 2: Let us drink wine together on our knees, (on our knees)
let us drink wine together on our knees. (on our knees)
When I fall on my knees with my face to the rising sun,
O Lord, have mercy on me. (on me)
- 3: Let us praise God together on our knees, (on our knees)
let us praise God together on our knees. (on our knees)
When I fall on my knees with my face to the rising sun,
O Lord, have mercy on me. (on me)

4: Let us praise God together on our knees, (on our knees)
let us praise God together on our knees. (on our knees)
When I fall on my knees with my face to the rising sun,
O Lord, have mercy if you please. (if you please)

Closing Hymn: Canticle of the Turning

1: My soul cries out with a joyful shout that the God of my heart is
great, and my spirit sings of the wondrous things that you
bring to the ones who wait. You fixed your sight on your
servant's plight, and my weakness you did not spurn, so from
east to west shall my name be blest. Could the world be about to turn?

Refrain: My heart shall sing of the day you bring. Let the fires of your justice burn. Wipe
away all tears, for the dawn draws near, and the world is about to turn.

2: Though I am small, my God, my all, you work great things in
me, and your mercy will last from the depths of the past to the
end of the age to be. Your very name puts the
proud to shame, and to those who would for you yearn, you will
show your might, put the strong to flight, for the world is about to turn.

Refrain

3: From the halls of pow'r to the fortress tow'r, not a stone will be left on
stone. Let the king beware for your justice tears ev'ry
tyrant from his throne. The hungry poor shall
weep no more, for the food they can never earn; there are
tables spread, ev'ry mouth be fed, for the world is about to turn.

Refrain

4: Though the nations rage from age to age, we remember who holds us
fast: God's mercy must deliver us from the
conqueror's crushing grasp. This saving word that our
forebears heard is the promise which holds us bound, till the
spear and rod can be crushed by God, who is turning the world around.

Refrain