

Opening Hymn: TFWS 2009: O God Beyond All Praising

O God beyond all praising, we worship you today and sing the love amazing that songs
cannot repay;

For we can only wonder at every gift you send, at blessings without number and mercies
without end:

We lift our hearts before you and wait upon your Word, we honor and adore you, our
great and mighty Lord.

Then hear, O gracious Savior, accept the love we bring, that we who know your favor
may serve you as our king;

And whether our tomorrows be filled with good or ill, we'll triumph through our sorrows
and rise to bless you still:

To marvel at your beauty and glory in your ways, and make a joyful duty our sacrifice of
praise.

Hymn TFWS 2197: Lord of All Hopefulness (11:00 Service Only)

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy, whose trust, ever childlike, no cares could
destroy:

Be there at our waking, and give us, we pray, your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break
of the day.

Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith, whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and
the lathe:

Be there at our labors, and give us, we pray, your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the
noon of the day.

Lord of all kindness, Lord of all grace, your hands swift to welcome, your arms to
embrace:

Be there at our homing, and give us, we pray, your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of
the day.

Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm, whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm:

Be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray, your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.

Closing Hymn No. 581: Lord, Whose Love Through Humble Service

Lord, whose love through humble service bore the weight of human need,

Who upon the cross, forsaken, offered mercy's perfect deed:

We, your servants, bring the worship not of voice alone, but heart,

Consecrating to your purpose every gift that you impart.

Still your children wander homeless; still the hungry cry for bread;

Still the captives long for freedom; still in grief we mourn our dead.

As, O Lord, your deep compassion healed the sick and freed the soul,

Use the love your Spirit kindles still to save and make us whole.

As we worship, grant us vision, till your love's revealing light

in its height and depth and greatness dawns upon our quickened sight,

making known the needs and burdens your compassion bids us bear,

stirring us to tireless striving your abundant life to share.

Called by worship to your service, forth in your dear name we go

to the child, the youth, the aged, love in living deeds to show;

Hope and health, good will and comfort, counsel, aid, and peace we give,

that your servants, Lord, in freedom may your mercy know, and live.