

- 1. When morning gilds the skies my heart awaking cries:
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Alike at work and prayer, to Jesus I repair:
May Jesus Christ be praised!**
- 2. The night becomes as day when from the heart we say:
May Jesus Christ be praised!
The powers of darkness fear when this sweet chant they hear:
May Jesus Christ be praised!**
- 3. Let all the earth around ring joyous with the sound:
May Jesus Christ be praised!
In heaven's eternal bliss the loveliest strain is this:
May Jesus Christ be praised!**
- 4. Be this, while life is mine, my canticle divine:
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Be this th'eternal song through all the ages long:
May Jesus Christ be praised!**

Hymn No. 508

Faith, While Trees Are Still in Blossom
(Eleven o'clock service ONLY)

Faith, while trees are still in blossom,
plans the picking of the fruit;
faith can feel the thrill of harvest
when the buds begin to sprout.

Long before the dawn is breaking,
faith anticipates the sun.
Faith is eager for the daylight,
for the work that must be done.

Long before the rains were coming,
Noah went and built an ark.
Abraham, the lonely migrant,
saw the light beyond the dark.

Faith, uplifted, tamed the water
of the undivided sea,
and the people of the Hebrews
found the path that made them free.

Faith believes that God is faithful:
God will be what God will be!
Faith accepts the call, responding,
“I am willing, Lord, send me.”

1. **Let all things now living a song of thanksgiving
to God the Creator triumphantly raise,
who fashioned and made us, protected and stayed us,
who guides us and leads to the end of our days.
God's banners fly o'er us: God's light goes before us,
a pillar of fire shining forth in the night,
till shadows have vanished and darkness is banished,
as forward we travel from light into light.**

2. **The law God enforces, the stars in their courses
and sun in its orbit obediently shine;
the hills and mountains, the rivers and fountains,
the deeps of the ocean proclaim the Divine.
We, too, should be voicing our love and rejoicing;
with glad adoration a song let us raise,
till all things now living unite in thanksgiving:
to God in the highest hosanna and praise!**