

Processional Hymn TFWS No. 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 you 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 during Communion No. 618: Let Us Break Bread Together

Let us break bread together on our knees,
Let us break bread together on our knees,
When I fall on my knees with my face to the rising sun,
O Lord, have mercy on me.

Let us drink wine together on our knees,
Let us drink wine together on our knees,
When I fall on my knees with my face to the rising sun,
O Lord, have mercy on me.

Let us praise God together on our knees,
Let us praise God together on our knees,
When I fall on my knees with my face to the rising sun,
O Lord, have mercy on me.

Hymn during Communion No. 678: Rise to Greet the Sun

Rise to greet the sun, reddening in the sky,
warrior-like and strong, comely as a groom;
birds pass high in flight, fragrant flowers now bloom;
with the gracious light I my toil resume.

Father, I implore, safely keep this child;
make my conduct good, actions calm and mild:
venerating age, humbly teaching youth,
always serving thee, sharing thy rich truth.

May this day be blest; trusting Jesus' love,
my heart's freed from ill; fair blue sky's above.

Glad for cotton coat, plain food satisfies;
all my countless needs thy kind hand supplies.

Hymn during Communion No. 557: Blest be The Tie that Binds

Blest be the tie that binds our hearts in Christian love;
the fellowship of kindred minds is like to that above.

Before our Father's throne we pour our ardent prayers;
our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, our comforts and our cares.

We share each other's woes, our mutual burdens bear;
and often for each other flows the sympathizing tear.

When we asunder part, it gives us inward pain;
but we shall still be joined in heart, and hope to meet again.

Recessional Hymn: Cantic 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