

Processional Hymn No. 92: For the Beauty of the Earth

1: For the beauty of the earth, for the glory of the skies,
for the love which from our birth over and around us lies;

Refrain: Lord of all, to thee we raise this our hymn of grateful praise.

2: For the beauty of each hour of the day and of the night,
hill and vale, and tree and flower, sun and moon, and stars of light;

Refrain

3: For the joy of ear and eye, for the heart and mind's delight,
for the mystic harmony linking sense to sound and sight;

Refrain

4: For the joy of human love, brother, sister, parent, child,
friends on earth and friends above, for all gentle thoughts and mild;

Refrain

5: For thy church, that evermore lifteth holy hands above,
offering up on every shore her pure sacrifice of love;

Refrain

6: For thyself, best Gift Divine, to the world so freely given,
for that great, great love of thine, peace on earth, and joy in heaven:

Refrain

(11:00 o'clock service) Hymn No. 688: God, That Madest Earth and Heaven

1: God, that madest earth and heaven, darkness and light,
who the day for toil hast given, for rest the night:
may thine angel guards defend us, slumber sweet thy mercy send us;
holy dreams and hopes attend us, this live-long night.

2: When the constant sun returning unseals our eyes,
may we, born anew like morning, to labor rise.
Girds us for the task that calls us, let not ease and self enthrall us,
strong through thee whate'er befall us, O God most wise!

Recessional Hymn: O God Who Shaped Creation

- 1: O God who shaped creation at earth's chaotic dawn,
your word of power was spoken, and lo! the dark was gone!
You framed us in your image, you brought us into birth,
you blessed our infant footsteps and shared your splendored earth.

- 2: O God, with pain and anguish a mother sees her child
embark on dead-end pathways, alluring, but defiled;
so too our heart is broken when hate and lust increase,
when worlds you birth and nurtured spurn ways that lead to peace.

3. Although your heart is broken when people scorn your ways,
you never cease your searching through evil's darksome maze;
and when we cease our running, your joys, O God, abound
like joy of searching woman when treasured coin is found.

- 4: O God, when trinkets tarnish and pleasures lose their charm,
when, wearied by our wandering, we seek your opened arm,
with mother-like compassion you share your warm embrace;
you set for us a banquet and heal us through your grace.

- 5: In mercy and compassion your goodness is revealed;
with tenderness you touch us, and broken hearts are healed.
You claim us as your children, you strip our prideful shame;
with freedom born of mercy we bless your holy name!