

Processional Hymn No. 100: God, Whose Love Is Reigning o'er Us

- 1: God, whose love is reigning o'er us, source of all, the ending true;
hear the universal chorus raised in joyful praise to you:
Alleluia, Alleluia, worship ancient, worship new.
- 2: Word of God from nature bringing springtime green and autumn gold;
mountain streams like children singing, ocean waves like thunder bold:
Alleluia, Alleluia, as creation's tale is told.
- 3: Holy God of ancient glory, choosing man and woman, too;
Abram's faith and Sarah's story formed a people bound to you.
Alleluia, Alleluia, to your covenant keep us true.
- 4: Covenant, new again in Jesus, Starchild born to set us free;
sent to heal us, sent to teach us how love's children we might be.
Alleluia, Alleluia, risen Christ, our Savior he!
- 5: Lift we then our human voices in the songs that faith would bring;
live we then in human choices lives that, like our music, sing:
Alleluia, Alleluia, joined in love our praises ring!

Communion Hymn No. 480: O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go

- 1: O Love that wilt not let me go, I rest my weary soul in thee;
I give thee back the life I owe, that in thine ocean depths its flow may richer, fuller be.
- 2: O Light that followest all my way, I yield my flickering torch to thee;
my heart restores its borrowed ray, that in thy sunshine's blaze its day may brighter, fairer be.
- 3: O Joy that seekest me through pain, I cannot close my heart to thee;
I trace the rainbow thru the rain, and feel the promise is not vain, that morn shall tearless be.
- 4: O Cross that liftest up my head, I dare not ask to fly from thee;
I lay in dust life's glory dead, and from the ground there blossoms red life that shall endless
be.

Communion Hymn No. 381: Savior, Like a Shepherd Lead Us

- 1: Savior, like a shepherd lead us, much we need thy tender care;
in thy pleasant pastures feed us, for our use thy folds prepare.
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus! Thou hast bought us, thine we are.
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus! Thou hast bought us, thine we are.
- 2: We are thine, thou dost befriend us, be the guardian of our way;
keep thy flock, from sin defend us, seek us when we go astray.
Blessed Jesus, Blessed Jesus! Hear, O hear us when we pray.
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus! Hear, O hear us when we pray.
- 3: Thou hast promised to receive us, poor and sinful though we be;
thou hast mercy to relieve us, grace to cleanse and power to free.
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus! We will early turn to thee.
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus! We will early turn to thee.
- 4: Early let us seek thy favor, early let us do thy will;
blessed Lord and only Savior, with thy love our bosoms fill.
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus! Thou hast loved us, love us still.
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus! Thou hast loved us, love us still.

Communion Hymn No. 620: One Bread, One Body

Refrain: One bread, one body, one Lord of all, one cup of blessing which we bless.
And we, though many throughout the earth, we are one body in this one Lord.

1: Gentile or Jew, servant or free, woman or man, no more.

Refrain

2: Many the gifts, many the works, one in the Lord of all.

Refrain

3: Grain for the fields, scattered and grown, gathered to one, for all.

Refrain

Recessional Hymn No. 694: Come, Ye Thankful People, Come

- 1: Come, ye thankful people, come, raise the song of harvest home;
all is safely gathered in, ere the winter storms begin.
God our Maker doth provide for our wants to be supplied;
come to God's own temple, come, raise the song of harvest home.
- 2: All the world is God's own field, fruit as praise to God we yield;
wheat and tares together sown are to joy or sorrow grown;
first the blade and then the ear, then the full corn shall appear;
Lord of harvest, grant that we wholesome grain and pure may be.
- 3: For the Lord our God shall come, and shall take the harvest home;
from the field shall in that day all offenses purge away,
giving angels charge at last in the fire the tares to cast;
but the fruitful ears to store in the garner evermore.
- 4: Even so, Lord, quickly come, bring thy final harvest home;
gather thou thy people in, free from sorrow, free from sin,
there, forever purified, in thy presence to abide;
come, with all thine angels, come, raise the glorious harvest home.