

1. **We sing to you, O God, the Rock who gave us birth,
let our rejoicing sing your name in all the earth.
To you, O God, let songs be raised,
in joyful hymns, our feast of praise**

2. **We wandered far from home out in a desert land,
You shielded with your love our fearful pilgrim band.
You kept us safe within your arms
and sheltered us against the storm.**

3. **You bear us through the world, an eagle to her young,
who rises on her wings and bears us toward the sun.
We ride the vaults of your light and air
and trust in your unfailing care.**

4. **O God, eternal God, we hide within your wings,
the everlasting arms to whom our praises ring.
Your word is true, your way is just,
you are the God in whom we trust.**

Hymn No. 141

(11 o'clock service ONLY)

Children of the Heavenly Father

- 1. Children of the heavenly Father
safely in his bosom gather;
nestling bird nor star in heaven
such a refuge e'er was given.**
- 2. God his own doth tend and nourish;
in his holy courts they flourish;
from all evil things he spares them;
in his mighty arms he bears them.**
- 3. Neither life nor death shall ever
from the Lord his children sever;
unto them his grace he showeth,
and their sorrows all he knoweth.**
- 4. Though he giveth or he taketh,
God his children ne'er forsaketh;
his the loving purpose solely
to preserve them pure and holy.**

1. **Amazing Grace! How sweet the sound
that saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found;
was blind, but now I see.**

2. **'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
his grace my fears relieved;
how precious did that grace appear
the hour I first believed.**

3. **Through many dangers, toils, and snares,
I have already come;
'tis grace hath brough me safe thus far,
and grace will lead me home.**

4. **The Lord has promised good to me,
his word my hope secures;
he will my shield and portion be,
as long as life endures.**

5. **Yea, when this flesh and heart shall fail,
and mortal life shall cease,
I shall possess, within the veil,
a life of joy and peace.**

6. **When we've been there ten thousand years
bright shining as the sun,
we've no less days to sing God's praise
than when we'd first begun.**