

- 1 Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation!  
O my soul, praise him, for he is thy health and salvation!  
All ye who hear, now to his temple draw near;  
join me in glad adoration!
- 2 Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so wondrously reigning  
bears thee on eagle's wings, e're in his keeping maintaining.  
God's care enfolds all, whose true good he upholds.  
Hast thou not known his sustaining?
- 3 Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper thy work and defend thee;  
surely his goodness and mercy here daily attend thee.  
Ponder anew what the Almighty can do,  
who with his love doth befriend thee.
- 4 Praise to the Lord, who doth nourish thy life and restore thee,  
fitting thee well for the tasks that are ever before thee.  
Then to thy need God as a mother doth speed,  
spreading the wings of grace o'er thee.
- 5 Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me adore him!  
All that hath life and breath, come now with praises before him.  
Let the amen sound from his people again;  
gladly forever adore him.

- 1 In the midst of new dimensions, in the face of changing ways,  
who will lead the pilgrim peoples wandering in their separate  
ways?

*Refrain*

*God of rainbow, fiery pillar, leading where the eagles soar,  
we your people, ours the journey now and ever, now and ever,  
now and evermore.*

- 2 Through the flood of starving people, warring factions and despair,  
who will lift the olive branches? Who will light the flame of care?

*Refrain*

- 3 As we stand a world divided by our own self-seeking schemes,  
grant that we, your global village, might envision wider dreams.

*Refrain*

- 4 We are man and we are woman, all persuasions, old and young;  
each a gift in your creation, each a love song to be sung.

*Refrain*

- 5 Should the threats of dire predictions cause us to withdraw in pain;  
may your blazing phoenix spirit resurrect the church again.

*Refrain*

*Refrain*

*You satisfy the hungry heart with gift of finest wheat.  
Come, give to us, O saving Lord, the bread of life to eat.*

1 As when the shepherd calls his sheep,  
they know and heed his voice,  
so when you call your family,  
Lord, we follow and rejoice.

2 *Refrain*  
With joyful lips we sing to you  
our praise and gratitude,  
that you should count us worthy,  
Lord, to share this heavenly food.

3 *Refrain*  
Is not the cup we bless and share  
the blood of Christ outpoured?  
Do not one cup, one loaf, declare  
our oneness in the Lord?

4 *Refrain*  
The mystery of your presence, Lord,  
no mortal tongue can tell;  
whom all the world cannot contain  
comes in our hearts to dwell.

5 *Refrain*  
You give yourself to us, O Lord;  
then selfless let us be,  
to serve each other in your name,  
in truth and charity.

**Hymn No. 624**

**Bread of the World**

- 1 Bread of the world in mercy broken,  
wine of the soul in mercy shed,  
by whom the words of life were spoken,  
and in whose death our sins are dead:**
  
- 2 Look on the heart by sorrow broken,  
look on the tears by sinners shed,  
and be thy feast to us the token  
that by thy grace our souls are fed.**

- 1     How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,  
      is laid for your faith in his excellent word!  
      What more can he say than to you he hath said,  
      to you who for refuge to Jesus have fled?
  
- 2     “Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dismayed,  
      for I am thy God and will still give thee aid;  
      I’ll strengthen and help thee, and cause thee to stand  
      upheld by my righteous, omnipotent hand.
  
- 3     “When through the deep waters I call thee to go  
      the rivers of woe shall not thee overflow;  
      for I will be with thee; thy troubles to bless,  
      and sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.
  
- 4     “When through fiery trials thy pathways shall lie,  
      my grace, all sufficient, shall be thy supply;  
      the flame shall not hurt thee; I only design  
      thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.
  
- 5     “The soul that on Jesus still leans for repose,  
      I will not, I will not desert to its foes;  
      that soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,  
      I’ll never, no, never, no, never forsake.”