

God of Justice by Tim Hughes

Fill us up, send us out, Fill us up, send us out
Fill us up, send us out, Fill us up, send us out

God of Justice, Savior to all
Came to rescue the weak and the poor
Came to serve and not be served
And Jesus, You have called us

Freely we've received now freely we will give
We must go, live to feed the hungry
Stand beside the broken, we must go
Stepping forward keep us from just singing
Move us into action, we must go

Fill us up, send us out
To act justly everyday
Loving mercy in every way
Walking humbly before You God
You have shown us what You require

Freely we've received now freely we will give
We must go, live to feed the hungry
Stand beside the broken, we must go
Stepping forward keep us from just singing
Move us into action, we must go
Fill us up, send us out, Fill us up, send us out
Fill us up, send us out Lord

To act justly, loving mercy
We must go, we must go
To the broken and the hurting
We must go, we must go
We must go, live to feed the hungry
Stand beside the broken, we must go
Stepping forward keep us from just singing
Move us into action, we must go
Fill us up, send us out

Songwriters: Tim Hughes
God of Justice lyrics © Capitol Christian Music Group

If We Are the Body

by Casting Crowns

It's crowded in worship today
As she slips in,
trying to fade into the faces
The girls' teasing laughter is carrying
farther than they know,
Farther than they know

**But if we are the body,
why aren't His arms reaching
Why aren't His hands healing,
why aren't His words teaching
And if we are the body,
why aren't His feet going
Why is His love not showing them
there is a way, There is a way**

A traveler is far away from home
He sheds his coat and quietly
sinks into the back row
The weight of their judgmental glances
tells him that his chances
Are better out on the road CHORUS

Jesus paid much too high a price
For us to pick and choose
who should come
We are the body of Christ CHORUS 2X

Heal Us, Lord

14



Additional petitions are sung by the leader; the assembly responds, "Heal us, Lord . . ."

Text: Marty Haugen and Tom Witt
Music: Marty Haugen, from *Gift of God, O Emmanuel*
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Canticle of the Turning



1 My soul cries out with a joy - ful shout that the
2 Though I am small, my . . . God, my all, you . . .
3 From the halls of pow'r to the for - tress tow'r, not a
4 Though the na - tions rage from . . . age to age, we re -



God of my heart is great, and my spir - it sings of the
work great . . . things in me, and your mer - cy will last from the
stone will be left on stone. Let the king be - ware for your
mem - ber who holds us fast: God's mer - cy must de -



won - drous things that you bring to the ones who wait.
depths of the past to the end of the age to be.
jus - tice tears ev - 'ry ty - rant . . . from his throne.
liv - er us from the con - quer - or's crush - ing grasp.



You fixed your sight on your ser - vant's plight, and my
Your ver - y name puts the proud to shame, and to
The hun - gry poor shall . . . weep no more, for the
This sav - ing word that our fore - bears heard is the



weak - ness you did not spurn, so from east to west shall my
those who would for you yearn, you will show your might, put the
food they can nev - er earn; there are ta - bles spread, ev - 'ry
prom - ise which holds us bound, till the spear and rod can be



name be blest. Could the world be a - bout to turn?
strong to flight, for the world is a - bout to turn.
mouth be fed, for the world is a - bout to turn.
crushed by God, who is turn - ing the world a - round.



Refrain
My heart shall sing of the day you bring. Let the fires of your jus - tice burn.



Wipe a - way all tears, for the dawn draws near, and the world is a - bout to turn.

Have Mercy on Me – Porter's Gate

from [Work Songs](#), released October 6, 2017
By David Gungor, Latifah Alattas, and Madison Cunningham

The goodness of the Lord
is the kindness of the Lord
With ev'ry breath we take,
the gift of life and grace.
The power of the Lord
is the meekness of the Lord
Who bore humanity
with brave humility.

**Let Your mercy flow through us,
Your mercy, Your mercy.**

The beauty of the Lord
is the suff'ring of the Lord,
Is Christ upon a tree,
stripped of dignity.
The glory of the Lord
is the mercy of the Lord,
Gives life for us to see
a new humanity: Refrain

When they see us,
may they see Your mercy,
Your mercy.
When they know us,
may they know Your mercy,
Your mercy.

Bless the hands and feet
of those who serve in need,
Of the broken and ashamed
Bless the weary soul,
the Lord will make us whole;
God, speak peace to those afraid!
May the words we speak
build a bridge for peace –
Your lovingkindness shows the way!
Open up our doors,
giving refuge for
all the weary and afraid...

Text: Rory Cooney, b. 1952, based on the Magnificat
Music: STAR OF COUNTY DOWN, Irish traditional
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