

Worship Lab LYRICS 07.23.20

God of Small Things

Matthew 13: 31-33, 44-48 (please read B4 worship)

³¹[Jesus] put before [the crowds] another parable: "The kingdom of heaven is like a mustard seed that someone took and sowed in his field;³²it is the smallest of all the seeds, but when it has grown it is the greatest of shrubs and becomes a tree, so that the birds of the air come and make nests in its branches."

³³He told them another parable: "The kingdom of heaven is like yeast that a woman took and mixed in with three measures of flour until all of it was leavened."

⁴⁴"The kingdom of heaven is like treasure hidden in a field, which someone found and hid; then in his joy he goes and sells all that he has and buys that field.

⁴⁵"Again, the kingdom of heaven is like a merchant in search of fine pearls; ⁴⁶on finding one pearl of great value, he went and sold all that he had and bought it.

⁴⁷"Again, the kingdom of heaven is like a net that was thrown into the sea and caught fish of every kind; ⁴⁸when it was full, they drew it ashore, sat down, and put the good into baskets but threw out the bad.

Be Thou My Vision

Text: Irish, 8th cent; vers. Eleanor H. Hull, 1860-1935, alt.; tr. Mary E. Byrne, 1880-1931

Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart;
Naught be all else to me, save that thou art:
Thou my best thought by day or by night,
Waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.

Be thou my wisdom, and thou my true word;
I ever with thee and thou with me, Lord.
Thou my great father and I thy true son
Thou with me dwelling and I with thee one

Be thou my battle shield, sword for the fight
Be thou my dignity, thou my delight
Thou my soul's shelter, and thou my high tow'r
Raise thou me heav'nward, O Pow'r of my pow'r.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise,
Thou mine inheritance, now and always:
Thou and thou only, the first in my heart,
High king of heaven, my treasure thou art.

High king of heaven my victory won,
May I reach heaven's joys, O bright heaven's Sun!
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
Still be my vision, O Ruler of all.

In Silence We Wait

Text and music: Susan Masters
© 2009 Augsburg Fortress

In silence we wait,
In darkness you come to us;
Bring us your light.

Take, Oh, Take Me As I Am

Text & Music (TAKE ME AS I AM) John Bell,
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Take, oh, take me as I am;
Summon out what I shall be;
Set your seal upon my heart and live in me.

In the Lord I'll Be Ever Thankful

Text: Taizé Community, Music: Jacques Berthier
© 1986, 1991 Les Presses de Taizé, admin GIA Publications, Inc.

In the Lord I'll be ever thankful,
In the Lord I will rejoice!
Look to God, do not be afraid.
Lift up your voices, the Lord is near.
Lift up your voices, the Lord is near.

Be Still and Know

Text: Psalm 46:10, Music: John Bell
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Be still and know that I am God.
Be still and know that I am God.

Little Things With Great Love

From Work Songs, by Audrey Assad, Isaac Wardell, Madison Cunningham
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In the garden of our Savior, no flower grows unseen;
His kindness rains like water on every humble seed.
No simple act of mercy escapes His watchful eye –
For there is One who loves me: His hand is over mine.

In the kingdom of the heavens, no suff'ring is unknown;
Each tear that falls is holy, each breaking heart a throne.
There is a song of beauty on ev'ry weeping eye –
For there is One who loves me: His heart, it breaks with mine.

Oh, the deeds forgotten; oh, the works unseen,
Every drink of water flowing graciously,
Every tender mercy, You're making glorious.
This You have asked us: do little things with great love,
Little things with great love

At the table of our Savior, no mouth will go unfed;
His children in the shadows stream in and raise their heads.
Oh give us ears to hear them and give us eyes that see –
For there is One who loves them: I am His hands and feet.

You Are The Seed

Text: Cesareo Gabarain, Raquel Gutierrez-Achon, Skinner Chavez-Melo

Music: Cesareo Gabarain, Skinner Chavez-Melo

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Arr © 1987 Estate of Skinner Chavez-Melo

You are the seed that will grow a new sprout;
You're a star that will shine in the night;
You are the yeast and a small grain of salt,
A beacon to glow in the dark.
You are the dawn that will bring a new day;
You're the wheat that will bear golden grain;
You are a sting and a soft, gentle touch,
To witness wherever you go.

Go, my friends, go to the world,
Proclaim the great love of God;
Messengers to tell the way of life,
Peace and pardon for all.

You are the flame that will lighten the dark,
So resplendent with hope, faith and love;
You are the shepherds to lead the whole world
To waters and pastures of peace.
"You are the friends that I chose for myself,
You're the word that I want to proclaim.
You are the new reign of God built on rock,
Where justice and truth are at home."

Be, my friends, a loyal witness,
From the dead Christ a-rose;
"Lo, I'll be with you forevermore,
Till the end of the world."

You are the life that will nurture the plant;
You're the waves in a turbulent sea;
Yesterday's yeast is beginning to rise,
A new loaf of bread it will yield.
There is no place for a city to hide,
There's no mountain can cover its might;
Let your light shine so that your loving works
Give honor and glory to God.