

June 7, 2020 Hymn Sheet

Opening Hymn: Lord, You Give the Great Commission

UMH #328

1. Lord, you give the great commission: "Heal the sick and preach the word."
Lest the Church neglect its mission, and the gospel go unheard,
help us witness to your purpose with renewed integrity.
With the Spirit's gifts empower us for the work of ministry.

2. Lord, you call us to your service: "In my name baptize and teach."
That the world may trust your promise, life abundant meant for each,
give us all new fervor, draw us closer in community.
With the Spirit's gifts empower us For the work of ministry.

3. Lord, you make the common holy: "This my body, this my blood."
Let us all, for earth's true glory, daily lift life heavenward,
asking that the world around us share your children's liberty.
With the Spirit's gifts empower us for the work of ministry.

4. Lord, you show us love's true measure: "Father, what they do, forgive."
Yet we hoard as private treasure all that you so freely give.
May your care and mercy lead us to a just society.
With the Spirit's gifts empower us for the work of ministry.

5. Lord, you bless with words assuring: "I am with you to the end."
Faith and hope and love restoring, may we serve as you intend and,
amid the cares that claim us, hold in mind eternity;
With the Spirit's gifts empower us for the work of ministry.

584 Lord, You Give the Great Commission

1. Lord, you give the great com - mis - sion: "Heal the sick and
 2. Lord, you call us to your ser - vice: "In my name bap -
 3. Lord, you make the com - mon ho - ly: "This my bod - y,
 4. Lord, you show us love's true mea - sure: "Fa - ther, what they
 5. Lord, you bless with words as - sur - ing: "I am with you

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and the gos - pel go un - heard, help us wit - ness
 life a - bun - dant meant for each, give us all new
 dai - ly lift life heav - en - ward, ask - ing that the
 all that you so free - ly give. May your care and
 may we serve as you in - tend and, a - mid the

to your pur - pose with re - newed in - teg - ri - ty.
 fer - vor, draw us clos - er in com - mun - i - ty.
 world a - round us share your chil - dren's lib - er - ty.
 mer - cy lead us to a just so - ci - e - ty.
 cares that claim us, hold in mind e - ter - ni - ty.

WORDS: Jeffery Rowthorn, 1978 (Lk. 9:2; Mt. 28:19-20; Lk. 23:34)
 MUSIC: Cyril V. Taylor, 1941

ABBOT'S LEIGH
 87.87 D

Refrain

With the Spir - it's gifts em - power us for the work of min - is - try.

"Glory be to God the Father, glory be to Christ the Son,
Glory to the Holy Spirit, ever three and ever one.
As it was in the beginning, glory now resounds again
in a song that has no ending, Amen."

Closing Hymn: God, Who Stretched the Spangled Heavens**UMH#150**

1. God, who stretched the spangled heavens, infinite in time and place,
flung the suns in burning radiance through the silent fields of space,
we, your children, in your likeness, share inventive powers with you.
Great Creator, still creating, show us what we yet may do.
2. Proudly rise our modern cities, stately buildings row on row;
yet their windows, blank, unfeeling, stare on canyoned streets below,
where the lonely drift unnoticed in the city's ebb and flow,
lost to purpose and to meaning, scarcely caring where they go.
3. We have ventured worlds undreamed of since the childhood of our race;
known the ecstasy of winging through uncharted realms of space;
probed the secrets of the atom, yielding unimagined power,
facing us with life's destruction or our most triumphant hour.
4. As each far horizon beckons, may it challenge us anew,
children of creative purpose, serving others, honoring you.
May our dreams prove rich with promise, each endeavor well begun.
Great Creator, give us guidance till our goals and yours are one

150 God, Who Stretched the Spangled Heavens

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 2. Proud-ly rise our mod-ern cit-ies, state-ly build-ings,
 3. We have ven-tured worlds un-dreamed of since the child-hood
 4. As each far ho-ri-zon beck-ons, may it chal-lenge

time and place, flung the suns in burn-ing ra-diance
 row on row; yet their win-dows, blank, un-feel-ing,
 of our race; known the ec-sta-sy of wing-ing
 us a-new, chil-dren of cre-a-tive pur-pose,

through the si-lent fields of space, we your chil-dren,
 stare on can-yoned streets be-low, where the lone-ly
 through un-trav-eled realms of space; probed the se-crets
 serv-ing oth-ers, hon-oring you. May our dreams prove

in your like-ness, share in-ven-tive powers with you.
 drift un-no-ticed in the cit-y's ebb and flow,
 of the at-om, yield-ing un-i-mag-ined power,
 rich with prom-ise, each en-deav-or well be-gun.

WORDS: Catherine Cameron, 1967

HOLY MANNA
 87.87 D

Great Cre-a-tor, still cre-at-ing, show us what we yet may do.
 lost to pur-pose and to mean-ing, scarce-ly car-ing where they go.
 fac-ing us with life's de-struc-tion or our most tri-um-ph-ant hour.
 Great Cre-a-tor, give us guid-ance till our goals and yours are one.