

## Love Divine, All Loves Excelling

1. Love divine, all loves excelling,  
joy of heaven, to earth come down;  
fix in us thy humble dwelling;  
all thy faithful mercies crown!  
Jesus, thou art all compassion,  
pure, unbounded love thou art;  
visit us with thy salvation;  
enter every trembling heart.

2. Breathe, O breathe thy loving Spirit  
into every troubled breast!  
Let us all in thee inherit;  
let us find that second rest.  
Take away our bent to sinning;  
Alpha and Omega be;  
end of faith, as its beginning,  
set our hearts at liberty.

3. Come, Almighty to deliver,  
let us all thy life receive;  
suddenly return and never,  
nevermore thy temples leave.  
Thee we would be always blessing,  
serve thee as thy hosts above,  
pray and praise thee without ceasing,  
glory in thy perfect love.

4. Finish, then, thy new creation;  
pure and spotless let us be.  
Let us see thy great salvation  
perfectly restored in thee;  
changed from glory into glory,  
till in heaven we take our place,  
till we cast our crowns before thee,  
lost in wonder, love, and praise.

*The United Methodist Hymnal Number 384*  
*Text: Charles Wesley, 1707-1788*  
*Music: John Zundel, 1815-1882*  
*Tune: BEECHER, Meter: 87.87 D*

## Whom Shall I Send?

1. Whom shall I send?  
our Maker cries; and many,  
when they hear God's voice,  
are sure where their vocation lies;  
but many shrink from such a  
choice.

2. For who can serve a God so  
pure,  
or claim to speak in such a name,  
while doubt makes every step  
unsure,  
and self confuses every aim?

3. And yet, believing God who  
calls  
knows what we are and still may  
be,  
our past defeats, our future falls,  
we dare to answer: Lord, send me!

4. Those who are called God  
purifies,  
and daily gives us strength  
to bend our thoughts, our skills,  
our energies ,and life itself  
to this one end.

*The United Methodist Hymnal Number 582*  
*Text: Fred Pratt Green*  
*Music: Grenoble Antiphoner; adapt. by Ralph*  
*Vaughan Williams, harm. by Basil Harwood*  
*Tune: DEUS TUORUM MILITUM, Meter: LM*

## The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, who art in Heaven,  
hallowed be thy name. Thy  
kingdom come, thy will be done,  
on earth as it is in heaven. Give us  
this day our daily bread; and  
forgive us our trespasses as we  
forgive those who trespass against  
us. Lead us not into temptation, but  
deliver us from evil, For thine is the  
kingdom and the power and the  
glory forever. Amen

## Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow

Praise God, from whom all  
blessings flow;  
praise him, all creatures here  
below;  
praise him above, ye heavenly host;  
praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.  
Amen.

*The United Methodist Hymnal Number 095*  
*Text: Thomas Ken*  
*Music: Attr. to Louis Bourgeois*  
*Tune: OLD 100TH, Meter: LM*

## Here I Am, Lord

1. I, the Lord of sea and sky,  
I have heard my people cry.  
All who dwell in dark and sin  
my hand will save.

I, who made the stars of night,  
I will make their darkness bright.  
Who will bear my light to them?  
Whom shall I send?

Refrain:  
Here I am, Lord. Is it I, Lord?  
I have heard you calling in the  
night.  
I will go, Lord, if you lead me.  
I will hold your people in my heart.

2. I, the Lord of snow and rain,  
I have borne my people's pain.  
I have wept for love of them.  
They turn away.

I will break their hearts of stone  
give them hearts for love alone.  
I will speak my word to them.  
Whom shall I send?  
(Refrain)

3. I, the Lord of wind and flame,  
I will tend the poor and lame,  
I will set a feast for them.  
My hand will save.

Finest bread I will provide  
'til their hearts be satisfied.  
I will give my life to them.  
Whom shall I send?  
(Refrain)

*The United Methodist Hymnal Number 593*  
*Text: Dan Schutte, 1981 (Is. 6:8)*  
*Music: Dan Schutte, 1981; adapt. by Carlton R.*  
*Young, 1988*  
*Tune: ---, Meter: 77.74 D with Refrain*

## Lift Every Voice and Sing

1. Lift every voice and sing,  
till earth and heaven ring,  
ring with the harmonies of liberty;  
let our rejoicing rise  
high as the listening skies,  
let it resound loud as the rolling  
sea.  
Sing a song full of the faith  
that the dark past has taught us;  
sing a song full of the hope  
that the present has brought us;  
facing the rising sun of our new  
day begun,  
let us march on till victory is won.

2. Stony the road we trod,  
bitter the chastening rod,  
felt in the days when hope unborn  
had died;  
yet with a steady beat,  
have not our weary feet  
come to the place for which our  
fathers sighed?  
We have come over a way  
that with tears has been watered;  
we have come, treading our path  
through the blood of the  
slaughtered,  
out from the gloomy past,  
till now we stand at last  
where the white gleam of our bright  
star is cast.

## Lift Every Voice and Sing (continued)

3. God of our weary years,  
God of our silent tears,  
thou who hast brought us thus far  
on the way;  
thou who hast by thy might  
led us into the light,  
keep us forever in the path, we  
pray.  
Lest our feet stray from the places,  
our God, where we met thee;  
lest our hearts drunk with the wine  
of the world, we forget thee;  
shadowed beneath thy hand,  
may we forever stand,  
true to our God, true to our native  
land.

*The United Methodist Hymnal Number 519*  
*Text: James Weldon Johnson, 1921*  
*Music: J. Rosamond Johnson, 1921*  
*Tune: LIFT EVERY VOICE, Meter: Irr.*