

## **592 Where Cross the Crowded Ways of Life**

Where cross the crowded ways of life, where cries of tribe and race resound  
Amid the noise of selfish strife, O Christ, your word of love is found

In haunts of wretchedness and need, on shadowed thresholds dark with fears  
From paths where hide the lures of greed, we catch the vision of your tears

From children's wounded helplessness, from men and women's grief and toil  
From famished souls, from sorrow's stress, your heart has never known recoil

The cup of water given for you still holds the freshness of your grace  
Yet long the multitudes to view the strong compassion of your face

O Jesus, from the mountainside make haste to heal these hearts of pain  
Among these restless throngs abide, O tread the city's streets again

Till all the world shall learn your love and follow where your feet have trod  
Till glorious from your heaven above shall come the city of our God

*Text Frank Mason North, Music William Gardiner*

## **Source of All, Sustaining Spirit**

Source of all, sustaining spirit, living Christ, the first and last  
Thankful, joyful, we inherit boundless treasure from the past  
Pioneering, persevering, countless saints have shown the way

We like them to Christ adhering, praise your boundless love today

Reaching out to all in Jesus, still you seek the world to win  
Saving people, powers and systems out of aimlessness and sin  
Bid our praise flow into service and where hatreds crucify  
Keep us peaceful, truthful, hopeful as to Christ we testify

Christ, who knows our scattered stories, gently weaves us into one  
Till the covenants that bind us set us free and lead us on  
Living God, eternal spirit, be our judge, our joy, our friend  
Till we meet and move together through your realm that has no end

*Text Brian Wren, Music Ron Klusmeier*

#### **426 I Feel the Winds of God/I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say**

I feel the winds of God today, today my sail I lift  
Though heavy oft with drenching spray and torn with many a rift  
If hope but light the water's crest and Christ my bark will use  
I'll seek the seas at his behest and brave another cruise

It is the wind of God that dries my vain regretful tears  
Until with braver thoughts shall rise the purer, brighter years  
If cast on shores of selfish ease or pleasure I should be  
Lord let me feel thy freshening breeze and I'll put back to sea

If ever I forget thy love and how that love was shown

Lift high the blood-red flag above, it bears thy name along  
Great pilot of my onward way, thou wilt not let me drift  
I feel the winds of God today, today my sail I lift

I heard the voice of Jesus say "come unto me and rest,  
Lay down thou weary one, lay down thy head upon my breast."  
I came to Jesus as I was, so weary, worn and sad  
I found in him a resting place and he has made me glad

I heard the voice of Jesus say "behold, I freely give  
The living water, thirsty one, stoop down and drink and live."  
I came to Jesus and I drank of that lifegiving stream  
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived, and now I live in him

I heard the voice of Jesus say, "I am this dark world's light.  
Look unto me, thy morn shall rise and all thy day be bright."  
I looked to Jesus and I found in him my star, my sun  
And in that light of life, I'll walk till travelling days are done

*Text Jessie Adams/Horatius Bonar, Music: English Traditional*

*Our copyright license: OneLicense #725292-A*