

Hymn #167 ‘Tis good, Lord, to be here (*vs 1, 2, 5*)

‘Tis good, Lord to be here!
Thy glory fills the night:
Thy face and garments, like the sun,
Shine with unborrowed light..

‘Tis good, Lord to be here,
Thy beauty to behold,
Where Moses and Elijah stand,
Thy messengers of old.

‘Tis good, Lord, to be here!
Yet we may not remain:
But, since thou didst us leave the mount,
Come with us to the plain.

Hymn #649

Breathe on me, breath of God

Breathe on me, breath of God;
Fill me with life anew,
That I may love what thou dost love,
And do what thou wouldst do.

Breathe on me, breath of God,
Until my heart is pure,
Until my will is one with thine
To do and to endure.

Breathe on me, breath of God,
Till I am wholly thine,
Until this earthly part of me
Glows with thy fire divine.

Breathe on me, breath of God:
So shall I never die,
But live with thee the perfect life
Of thine eternity.

Hymn #201 People draw near to God in their distress (vs, 1-3)

People draw near to God in their distress,
Pleading for help and begging peace and bread,
Rescue from guilt and sickness, nearly dead.
Christian or not, all come in helplessness.

People draw near when they see God's distress:
Find God rejected, homeless, without bread,
Burdened with sin and weakness, nearly dead.
Christians reach out to meet God's wretchedness.

And God draws near to people in distress.
Feeding their souls and bodies with his bread;
Christian or not, for both he's hanging dead,
Forgiving, from the cross, their wickedness.

Hymn # 432 Jesus calls us

Jesus calls us! O'er the tumult
Of our life's wild restless sea,
Day by day his sweet voice soundeth,
Saying, "Christian, follow me!"

As of old Saint Andrew heard it
By the Galilean lake,
Turned from home and toil and kindred,
Leaving all for his dear sake.

Jesus calls us from the worship
Of the vain world's golden store,
From each idol that would keep us,
Saying, "Christian, love me more."

In our joys and in our sorrows,
Days of toil and hours of ease,
Still he calls, in cares and pleasures,
"Christian, love me more than these."

Jesus calls us! By thy mercies,
Saviour, may we hear thy call,
Give our hearts to thine obedience,
Serve and love thee best of all.