## Processional Hymn #474 Jesus, Where'er Thy People Meet

Jesus, where'er thy people meet, there they behold thy mercy seat; where'er they seek thee, thou art found, and every place is hallowed ground.

For thou, within no walls confined, inhabitest the humble mind; such ever bring thee where they come, and going, take thee to their home.

Here may we prove the power of prayer to strengthen faith and sweeten care, to teach our faint desires to rise, and bring all heaven before our eyes.

Lord, we are few, but thou art near; nor short thine arm, nor deaf thine ear; O rend the heavens, come quickly down, and make a thousand hearts thine own!

## Offertory Hymn #429 For the Beauty of the Earth

For the beauty of the earth, for the glory of the skies, for the love which from our birth over and around us lies, Christ, our God, to thee we raise this our sacrifice of praise.

For the beauty of each hour of the day and of the night, hill and vale and tree and flower, sun and moon and stars of light, Christ, our God, to thee we raise this, our sacrifice of praise.

For the joy of ear and eye, for the heart and mind's delight, for the mystic harmony, linking sense to sound and sight, Christ, our God, to thee we raise this, our sacrifice of praise.

For the joy of human love, brother, sister, parent, child, friends on earth and friends above, for all gentle thoughts and mild, Christ, our God, to thee we raise this, our sacrifice of praise.

For each perfect gift of thine to our race so freely given, graces human and divine, flowers of earth and buds of heaven, Christ our God to thee we raise This our sacrifice of praise.

## Communion Hymn #472 Eternal God, Lord of All Space

Eternal God, Lord of all space and time, the source of truth and righteousness and grace, we thank thee that thy majesty sublime thou dost reveal in every human face.

We thank thee Lord, for love's deep fount of joy, for inward peace that never can be told, for comradeship no changes can destroy, for faith and hope that all our days enfold.

For love uniquely makes us one with thee, remoulding us according to thy will, enabling us in true humanity the purpose of thy kingdom to fulfil.

Fixed deeper than the source of human strife, may we in love a steadfast anchor find; do thou, unchanging through the stress of life, to thine own love our hearts forever bind.

## Recessional Hymn #305 God Is Our Song

God is our song, and every singer blest who, giving praise, finds energy and rest. All who praise God with unaffected joy give back to us the blessing we destroy.

God is our song, for Jesus comes to save; while praising him, we offer all we have. New songs we sing, in ventures new unite, when Jesus leads us upward into light.

This is the song no conflict ever drowns; who praises God all human wrath disowns. Love knows what rich complexities of sound God builds upon a simple, common ground.

God is our silence when no songs are sung, when ecstasy or sorrow still the tongue. Glorious the faith which silently obeys until we find again the voice of praise.