

## Opening Hymn No. 698: God of the Ages

- 1: God of the ages, whose almighty hand  
leads forth in beauty all the starry band  
of shining worlds in splendor through the skies,  
our grateful songs before thy throne arise.
- 2: Thy love divine hath led us in the past;  
in this free land with thee our lot is cast;  
be thou our ruler, guardian, guide, and stay,  
thy Word our law, thy paths our chosen way.
- 3: From war's alarms, from deadly pestilence,  
be thy strong arm our ever sure defense;  
thy true religion in our hearts increase;  
thy bounteous goodness nourish us in peace.
- 4: Refresh thy people on their toilsome way;  
lead us from night to never-ending day;  
fill all our lives with love and grace divine,  
and glory, laud, and praise be ever thine.

## Hymn after Communion No. 629: You Satisfy the Hungry Heart

- 1: As when the shepherd  
calls his sheep, they know and heed his voice, so  
when you call your family, Lord, we follow and rejoice.

*Refrain:* You satisfy the hungry heart with gift of finest  
wheat. Come, give to us, O saving Lord, the  
bread of life to eat.

- 2: With joyful lips we  
sing to you our praise and gratitude, that  
you should count us worthy, Lord, to share this heavenly food.

*Refrain*

- 3: Is not the cup we  
bless and share the blood of Christ out-poured? Do  
not one cup, one loaf, declare our oneness in the Lord?

*Refrain*

- 4: The mystery of your  
presence, Lord, no mortal tongue can tell; whom  
all the world cannot contain comes in our hearts to dwell.

*Refrain*

5: You give yourself to  
us, O Lord; then selfless let us be, to  
serve each other in your name in truth and charity.

*Refrain*

Closing Hymn: Canticle of the Turning

1: My soul cries out with a joyful shout that the God of my heart is  
great, and my spirit sings of the wondrous things that you  
bring to the ones who wait. You fixed your sight on your  
servant's plight, and my weakness you did not spurn, so from  
east to west shall my name be blest. Could the world be about to turn?

*Refrain:* My heart shall sing of the day you bring. Let the fires of your justice burn. Wipe  
away all tears, for the dawn draws near, and the world is about to turn.

2: Though I am small, my God, my all, you work great things in  
me, and your mercy will last from the depths of the past to the  
end of the age to be. Your very name puts the  
proud to shame, and to those who would for you yearn, you will  
show your might, put the strong to flight, for the world is about to turn.

*Refrain*

3: From the halls of pow'r to the fortress tow'r, not a stone will be left on  
stone. Let the king beware for your justice tears ev'ry  
tyrant from his throne. The hungry poor shall  
weep no more, for the food they can never earn; there are  
tables spread, ev'ry mouth be fed, for the world is about to turn.

*Refrain*

4: Though the nations rage from age to age, we remember who holds us  
fast: God's mercy must deliver us from the  
conqueror's crushing grasp. This saving word that our  
forebears heard is the promise which holds us bound, till the  
spear and rod can be crushed by God, who is turning the world around.

*Refrain*