

- 1 Praise, my soul, the King of heaven, to the throne thy
tribute bring; ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
evermore God's praises sing. Alleluia!
Alleluia! Praise the everlasting King.

- 2 Praise the Lord for grace and favor to all people
in distress; praise God, still the same as ever,
slow to chide, and swift to bless. Alleluia!
Alleluia! Glorious now God's faithfulness.

- 3 Fatherlike, God tends and spares us; well our feeble
frame God knows; motherlike, God gently bears us,
rescues us from all our foes. Alleluia!
Alleluia! Widely yet God's mercy flows.

- 4 Angels in the heights, adoring, you behold God,
face to face; saints triumphant, now adoring,
gathered in from every race. Alleluia!
Alleluia! Praise with us the God of grace.

Hymn No. 436

The Voice of God Is Calling

(Eleven o'clock service ONLY)

- 1 The voice of God is calling its summons in our day;
Isaiah heard in Zion, and we now hear God say:
"Whom shall I send to succor my people in their need?
Whom shall I send to loosen the bonds of shame and greed?
- 2 "I hear my people crying in slum and mine and mill;
no field or mart is silent, no city street is still.
I see my people falling in darkness and despair.
Whom shall I send to shatter the fetters which they bear?"
- 3 We heed, O Lord, your summons, and answer: Here are we!
Send us upon your errand, let us your servants be.
Our strength is dust and ashes, our years a passing hour;
but you can use our weakness to magnify your power.
- 4 From ease and plenty save us; from pride of place absolve;
purge us of low desire; lift us to high resolve;
take us, and make us holy; teach us your will and way.
Speak, and behold! We answer; command, and we obey!

God Loves Us in Mysterious Ways

- 1 God loves us in mysterious ways beyond all sin or shame;
rich blessings for our weary days as love dares speak its name.
- 2 More light and truth have yet to break from God's eternal Word;
sure-hearted and with hope we take new leaps of faith unblurred.
- 3 We take a chance on God, and fall to higher depths of love;
in faith and flesh we heed God's call to open doors above
- 4 Bind up the wounds of shun and stray from prodigals new found
and set us on our homeward way unbullied and unbound.
- 5 "Come forth!" from deep, confining tombs of gender, class, and race
engendered here: wide open rooms that offer pride of place.
- 6 A place where friends are swell and true and lives and loves increased;
till all who come are welcomed to the Lamb's own marriage feast.