

HYMN TEXT – FEBRUARY 5, 2023

WHEN MORNING GILDS THE SKIES

1 When morning gilds the skies, my heart awaking cries,
may Jesus Christ be praised! A like at work and prayer,
to Jesus I repair; may Jesus Christ be praised!

2 The night becomes as day, when from the heart we say,
may Jesus Christ be praised! The powers of darkness fear,
when this sweet song they hear, may Jesus Christ be praised!

3 Ye realms of human kind, in this your concord find:
may Jesus Christ be praised! Let all the earth around
ring joyous with the sound: may Jesus Christ be praised!

4 In heaven's eternal bliss the loveliest strain is this,
may Jesus Christ be praised! Let earth, and sea, and sky
from depth to height reply, may Jesus Christ be praised!

CHRIST, YOU CALL US ALL TO SERVICE

1 Christ, You call us all to service, call us all who follow You;
plant in us a deep commitment all Your work and will to do.
Fire a passion for Your justice, in us kindle love of peace;
help us heal the brokenhearted, to the captive bring release.

2 Teach us how to work together, brothers, sisters, side by side;
equal partners in the struggle, in the cause of truth allied.
To each one some gift is given, man or woman, young or old;
help us use each skill and talent our great purpose to unfold.

3 Let us be a servant people, reconciling, ending strife;
seeking ways more just of sharing and of ordering human life.
Fill us with a glowing vision of the world as it should be;
send us forth to change that vision into blest reality.

JESUS, AT YOUR HOLY TABLE

1 Jesus, at Your holy table, may our hearts united be.
Bind us with Your grace and presence that redeem and set us free.
Crucify our pride and hatred, light the path on which we walk.
Teach us how to love each other in the way that You have taught.

2 Christ, remind us of Your passion, of Your precious life out-poured,
of the love which one can fathom, and our victory evermore.
Bread of heaven, wine of promise, feed us with Your holy Word.
Nourish us with Your strong presence, risen Savior only Lord.

3 Lift your hearts and raise our voices, celebrate this wondrous love.
Join the chorus with all Christians and with saints who live above.
Silent lips now sing with gladness, blinded eyes are filled with sight.
Jesus' love has pierced our darkness, brought us home to peace and light.

MAKE ME A SERVANT

Make me a servant humble and meek Lord let me lift up those who are weak.
And may the prayer of my heart always be:
Mae me a servant, make me a servant, make me a servant today.