

Signs and wonders ELW 672

1-20

1. Signs and wonders lead the dancing
in the heart devoid of fear,
angel messengers advancing
on to places far and near,
as to Mary where she stands
open to divine demands,
stars at midnight brightly telling
how the Lord has found a dwelling.

2. Hope and freedom join to witness
Mary who in mourning came
to the garden with a fitness
to be spoken to by name.
May we also, great and small,
step beyond the garden wall,
beautiful the feet proceeding
with a news that death is heeding.

3. Out of places where we're hiding,
into circles, round and round,
with the Christ in us abiding,
with the Holy Spirit crowned,
called like Mary, Martha, both,
let us serve by spurts of growth
God who hears the hungry sighing,
bonds between the members tying.

8787 7788 alt. Chris Nelson 2019

1. Signs and wonders lead the dancing
from the heart God frees from fear:
wings of angels greet the maiden,
and God finds a dwelling here;
boldly may we lift our hands,
bow the head, and voice Amen;
thus does glory shine at midnight:
open hearts invite the starlight.

2. Hope and freedom join the circle:
Mary to the garden came,
saw the radiance of the marvel,
heard the Risen call her name;
boldly may we heed Christ's call,
step beyond the garden wall:
beautiful the feet proceeding
with good news of death's defeating.

3. Cast aside all fear and hiding;
hand in hand we dance the round.
God is with us, Christ, abiding,
and the Spirit's gifts abound.
Called by God to holiness,
let us boldly serve and bless;
and to hearts that sigh and hunger
may our lives dance signs and wonders.

Susan Palo Cherwien 2005

God, whose giving knows no ending
ELW 678

1. God, whose giving knows no ending,
from your rich abundant store,
nature's wonder, Jesus sending
us the Holy Spirit for
prompting us to fresh endeavor,
we would offer up in praise
all our thankfulness forever,
gracious donor of our days.
2. Skills and time are ours for pressing
toward the goals that saw your Son
teach those fisher-folk, addressing
how the kingdom has begun.
Redirect us for observance,
lest we strive for self alone.
Born with talents, make us servants
fit to bow before your throne.
3. By our fathers and our mothers,
blessings that your hand conferred,
trained to use for helping others
spread abroad the gospel word,
open wide our arms for sharing,
heeding Christ whose ageless call
bids us heal because we're caring,
loving you by loving all.

8787D alt. Chris Nelson 2019

1. God, whose giving knows no ending,
from your rich and endless store:
nature's wonder, Jesus' wisdom,
costly cross, grave's shattered door,
gifted by you, we turn to you,
off'ring up ourselves in praise;
thankful song shall rise forever,
gracious donor of our days.
2. Skills and time are ours for pressing
toward the goals of Christ, your Son:
all at peace in health and freedom,
races joined, the church made one.
Now direct our daily labor,
lest we strive for self alone;
born with talents, make us servants
fit to answer at your throne.
3. Treasure, too, you have entrusted,
gain through pow'rs your grace conferred;
ours to use for home and kindred,
and to spread the gospel word.
Open wide our hands in sharing,
as we heed Christ's ageless call,
healing, teaching, and reclaiming,
serving you by loving all.

Robert L. Edwards 1961

Creating God, your fingers trace ELW 684

1. Creating God, your fingers trace
the bold designs of time and space,
the sun and moon and stars so bright
and things unseen that seek the light.
2. Sustaining God, your hands uphold
the mysteries of the earth untold,
the water's fragile blend with air
allowing life to show your care.
3. Redeeming God, your arms embrace
the ones despised for creed or race,
and peace, descending like a dove,
that demonstrates your healing love.
4. Indwelling God, your gospel claims
one family with a billion names,
our state of being touched by grace
that sees you finally face to face.

LM alt. Chris Nelson 2019

1. Creating God, your fingers trace
the bold designs of farthest space;
let sun and moon and stars and light
and what lies hidden praise your might.
2. Sustaining God, your hands uphold
earth's myst'ries known or yet untold;
let water's fragile blend with air,
enabling life, proclaim your care.
3. Redeeming God, your arms embrace
all now despised for creed or race;
let peace, descending like a dove,
make known on earth your healing love.
4. Indwelling God, your gospel claims
one fam'ly with a billion names;
let ev'ry life be touched by grace
until we praise you face to face.

Jeffery Rowthorn 1979

Come to us, creative Spirit
ELW 687

1. Come to us, our minds illumine,
you our hearts would hallow,
hallow every talent, human,
hidden skills arouse.
Where we struggle for perfection
in each lection,
all may browse.

2. Poet, painter, sound-enhancer,
all your treasures bring,
craftsman, actor, graceful dancer
make your offering.
Join your hands in celebration,
let creation
shout and sing!

3. Word of God, with sure decision
fill our minds, we pray,
and in all artistic vision
have the final say.
May the flame within us burning
kindle yearning
day by day.

4. In all places and forever
glory be expressed
to the Spirit whose endeavor
makes the Father blest,
to the Son who's been arriving.
Keep us striving
for the best.

8585843 alt. Chris Nelson 2019

1. Come to us, creative Spirit,
in this holy house;
ev'ry human talent hallow,
hidden skills arouse,
that within your earthly temple,
wise and simple
may rejoice.

2. Poet, painter, music-maker,
all your treasures bring;
craftsman, actor, graceful dancer,
make your offering;
join your hands in celebration:
let creation
shout and sing!

3. Word from God eternal springing,
fill our minds, we pray;
and in all artistic vision
give integrity:
may the flame within us burning
kindle yearning
day by day.

4. In all places and forever
glory be expressed
to the Son, with God the Father
and the Spirit blest:
in our worship and our living
keep us striving
for the best.

David Mowbray 1979

Praise and thanksgiving

ELW 689

1-20

1. Here we'd be praising
God for amazing
times when we're gazing
out of the woods:
harvest and sowing,
planting and mowing,
fields where we're growing
all of our goods.

2. Bless you the servant,
eager and fervent,
how when observant
all will be fed.
Hoeing or tilling,
would we be willing
workers for milling
daily our bread.

3. Father, providing
food for residing,
leading and guiding,
teach us to share
one with another,
father and mother,
sister and brother,
knowing your care.

4. Then will your blessing
us be addressing,
freely confessing
you and your hand.
Where you are reigning
no one is gaining,
cycles sustaining
life on the land.

5554D alt. Chris Nelson 2019

1. Praise and thanksgiving,
God, we would offer
for all things living,
you have made good:
harvest of sown fields,
fruits of the orchard,
hay from the mown fields,
blossom and wood.

2. God, bless the labor
we bring to serve you,
that with our neighbor
we may be fed.
Sowing or tilling,
we would work with you,
harvesting, milling
for daily bread.

3. Father, providing
food for your children,
by Wisdom's guiding
teach us to share
one with another,
so that, rejoicing
with us, all others
may know your care.

4. Then will your blessing
reach ev'ry people,
freely confessing
your gracious hand.
Where you are reigning,
no one will hunger;
your love sustaining
showers the land.

Albert F. Bayly 1970

Jesus calls us; o'er the tumult
ELW 696

1-20

1. Jesus calls us at the founding
of the wild and restless sea.
From its shore a voice is sounding,
"Leave your nets and follow me".
2. It was this your flock was hearing
when you met them by the lake,
home and labor disappearing
by your mercy, for your sake.
3. So with us, when we were sleeping
neath the flag that you unfurled,
as each idol we were keeping
from your view away was hurled.
4. In our joys and in our sorrows,
in our things designed to please,
you're concerned with our tomorrows,
saying, "Love me more than these."
5. When you call us you're commending
to our souls the throne of grace.
Let us therefore be attending
you the Servant, face to face.

8787 alt. Chris Nelson 2019

1. Jesus calls us; o'er the tumult
of our life's wild, restless sea,
day by day his clear voice sounding,
saying, "Christian, follow me":
2. As of old Saint Andrew heard it
by the Galilean lake,
turned from home and toil and kindred,
leaving all for Jesus' sake.
3. 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."
4. 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."
5. Jesus calls us! By your mercy,
Savior, may we hear your call,
give our hearts to your obedience,
serve and love you best of all.

Cecil Frances Alexander 1870
(Once in David's Royal City)

In deepest night
ELW 699

1. In deepest night, when souls are dazed,
when harps are hung, no songs are raised,
when silence must suffice, amazed,
and earth was but a formless void,
the symphony of God.

2. When friends are lost, when love's deceived,
when Jesus wept for hearts bereaved,
so with the world our grief was grieved,
and round about Gethsemane,
the suffering of God.

3. When winds our path through regions steep,
when we in faith our vigils keep,
when deep is calling unto deep,
a multitude from every land
before the throne of God.

888 86 Chris Nelson 2018

1. In deepest night, in darkest days,
when harps are hung, no songs we raise,
when silence must suffice as praise,
yet sounding in us quietly
there is the song of God.

2. When friend was lost, when love deceived,
dear Jesus wept, God was bereaved;
so with us in our grief God grieves,
and round about us mournfully
there are the tears of God.

3. When through the wa-ters winds our path,
around us pain, around us death:
deep calls to deep, a saving breath,
and found beside us faithfully
there is the love of God.

Susan Palo Cherwien 1995

Once we sang and danced ELW 701

1. Once we danced with scarves and sashes,
once the song was on our breath,
now we sit among the ashes,
in the company of death.

2. All the willows bow in weeping,
all the rivers rage and moan,
as the sowers wait for reaping
when we'll never be alone.

3. When you came to us, believing,
when you suffered our disgrace,
from yourself, though wounded, grieving,
came the arms of your embrace.

4. At the feast upon this mountain
when you'll wipe away our tears,
sorrows sparkle like a fountain
when the Lord of Hosts appears.

8787 alt. Chris Nelson 2019

1. Once we sang and danced with gladness,
once delight filled ev'ry breath;
now we sit among the ashes,
all our dreams destroyed by death.

2. All the willows bow in weeping,
all the rivers rage and moan,
as creation joins our pleading:
"God, do not leave us alone."

3. God, who came to dwell among us,
God, who suffered our disgrace,
from your own heart, grieved and wounded,
come the riches of your grace.

4. Come, O Christ, among the ashes,
come to wipe our tears away,
death destroy and sorrow banish;
now and always, come and stay.

Susan R. Briehl 2003
Psalm 137 and Isaiah 25

Canticle of the Turning

ELW 723

1. My soul cries out
and ends all doubt
that the Lord of my life is great,
my spirit sings
of wondrous things,
how you favor the ones who wait.
You fixed your sight
upon my plight,
on the weakness that some may spurn,
from east to west
shall I be blest,
for the world is about to turn.

2. Though I am small,
my God is tall
like the top of a lofty tree,
whose grace will last
from eras past
to the end of eternity.
Your very name
puts pride to shame,
and to servants who pine and yearn,
you show your might,
the strong in flight,
for the world is about to turn.

3. From halls of pow'r
to fortress tow'r,
not a stone will be left on stone.
Let kings beware
for you can tear
every tyrant from off his throne.
The hungry poor
will still endure,
though a penny they cannot earn.
On tables spread
will all be fed,
for the world is about to turn.

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?

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.

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.

4. Though nations rage
from age to age,
 we remember who holds the key,
for mercy must
return to dust
 the conditions of enmity.
That saving word
our forebears heard
 is the promise of solid ground,
till spear and rod
are crushed by God
 who is turning the world around.

Refrain:

My heart shall sing
and bells will ring
 as the fires of your justice burn.
Away the tears
as dawn appears
 when the world is about to turn.

448 448 448 448 alt. Chris Nelson 2019

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:

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.

PM Rory Cooney 1990
The Magnificat

All who love and serve your city
ELW 724

1-20

1. All who love and serve the city,
all who bear its daily stress,
all who cry for peace and pity,
all who curse and all who bless.
2. In the day of loss and sorrow
when we're caught in helpless strife,
for the building of tomorrow
seek the Lord, the staff of life.
3. In the day of wealth and treasure,
wasted work and wasted play,
call to mind those words on leisure,
"Labor on while it is day."
4. To the judgment are we turning,
every vision to fulfill,
drawing near the Word they're spurning
as you're climbing up the hill.
5. Risen One, shall yet our story
be the city of despair?
Let us see you in your glory,
let us know "The Lord is there!"

8787 alt. Chris Nelson 2019

1. All who love and serve your city,
all who bear its daily stress,
all who cry for peace and justice,
all who curse and all who bless.
2. In your day of loss and sorrow,
in your day of helpless strife,
honor, peace, and love retreating,
seek the Lord, who is your life.
3. In your day of wealth and plenty,
wasted work and wasted play,
call to mind the word of Jesus,
"You must work while it is day."
4. For all days are days of judgment,
and the Lord is waiting still,
drawing near a world that spurns him,
off'ring peace from Calv'ry's hill.
5. Risen Lord, shall yet the city
be the city of despair?
Come today, our judge, our glory.
Be its name "The Lord is there!"

Eric Routley 1969

Light dawns on a weary world

ELW 726

1. Light dawns on a weary world
when eyes begin to see
a people finally free.

Light dawns on a weary world,
a glimmer of the promised day.

Refrain:

The trees shall clap their hands,
the barren desert-lands,
the hills and mountains
breaking forth in singing!
As joys of life increase
in everlasting peace,
we hear an echo of our essence,
shalom.

2. Love grows in a weary world
when everyone has bread
and every child is fed.
Love grows in a weary world,
a portion of the promised feast.

3. Hope blooms in a weary world
when creatures once forlorn
find wilderness reborn.
Hope blooms in a weary world,
an Eden of the promised green.

766 78 and refrain Chris Nelson 2018

1. Light dawns on a weary world
when eyes begin to see
all people's dignity.

Light dawns on a weary world:
the promised day of justice comes.

Refrain:

The trees shall clap their hands;
the dry lands, gush with springs;
the hills and mountains
shall break forth with singing!
We shall go out in joy,
and be led forth in peace,
as all the world in wonder echoes
shalom.

2. Love grows in a weary world
when hungry hearts find bread
and children's dreams are fed.
Love grows in a weary world:
the promised feast of plenty comes.

3. Hope blooms in a weary world
when creatures, once forlorn,
find wilderness reborn.
Hope blooms in a weary world:
the promised green of Eden comes.

Mary Louise Bringle 2002

Borning cry ELW 732

1. I was there when you were really you,
I'll be there when you are old.
In the font where you were born anew,
I saw your life unfold.
I was there when you were but a child,
with a faith to suit you well.
All at once you went so brightly styled
to find where demons dwell.
2. With the Word into your mind restored
I was there to cheer you on,
when you praised the true and living Lord
and met him at the dawn,
when you found the other one sublime
and you joined your hearts as one,
I was there to make your verses rhyme
until the setting sun.
3. In the midst of every human plight,
not too old, no longer young,
I am there to guide you through the night
and loosen up your tongue.
When the shade is finally closing in
and you shut your weary eyes,
I'll be there as I have always been,
with just one more surprise.
4. I was there when you were really you,
I'll be there when you are old.
In the font where you were born anew,
I saw your life unfold.

9796D alt. Chris Nelson 2019

1. "I was there to hear your borning cry,
I'll be there when you are old.
I rejoiced the day you were baptized
to see your life unfold.
I was there when you were but a child,
with a faith to suit you well;
in a blaze of light you wandered off
to find where demons dwell."
2. "When you heard the wonder of the Word
I was there to cheer you on;
you were raised to praise the living Lord,
to whom you now belong.
If you find someone to share your time
and you join your hearts as one,
I'll be there to make your verses rhyme
from dusk till rising sun."
3. "In the middle ages of your life,
not too old, no longer young,
I'll be there to guide you through the night,
complete what I've begun.
When the evening gently closes in
and you shut your weary eyes,
I'll be there as I have always been,
with just one more surprise."
4. "I was there to hear your borning cry,
I'll be there when you are old.
I rejoiced the day you were baptized
to see your life unfold."

John C. Ylvisaker 1985

Our Father, God in heaven above

ELW 747

1. Our Father in the heights above,
pour out on us the Spirit's love
as we would pray, as we are heard
for every true and faithful word,
unseen and in a secret way,
as Jesus taught them what to say.
2. As holy may your name be kept,
your sacred being as it leapt
to seize the glory we can see
around your saints forever free,
revealing to our minds the cost
it took to reconcile the lost.
3. Your kingdom come, the only one
announced by Jesus, just begun,
a treasure hidden in a field,
the new and old at last revealed,
the Church against the gates of hell,
the righteous in a joyful swell.
4. Your will upon the earth be done
as there before the shining Sun,
"good pleasure" towards your little flock,
"these things" they're given as they walk,
responding to misfortune sent
by showing how his own repent.
5. Give us today our daily bread,
let everyone be clothed and fed,
in plague and famine, war and strife,
from all that threatens health and life,
that all the world continue on,
that love increase and greed be gone.
6. Forgive our sins, as we forgive
each other in the lives we live,
to turn the cheek that tries to smile,
to go with him the second mile,
to dwell with all in harmony,
to serve each other willingly.

1. Our Father, God in heav'n above,
pour out on us the Spirit's love
that we unite in word and deed
and call to you in ev'ry need;
help us no thoughtless words to say,
but, as our Savior taught, to pray.
2. Your name be hallowed. Help us, Lord,
in faithfulness to keep your word,
that to the glory of your name
we walk before you free from blame.
Let no false teaching make us stray;
lead all the lost to find your way.
3. Your kingdom come: yours will it be
in time and in eternity.
Let your good Spirit from on high
our hearts with gifts of grace supply.
Break Satan's reign of hate and rage;
preserve your church from age to age.
4. Your gracious will on earth be done
as there in heav'n before your throne,
that firm in faith we may remain
in time of joy and time on pain.
Curb flesh and blood and ev'ry ill
that sets itself against your will.
5. Give us today our daily bread;
let ev'ryone be clothed and fed;
in plague and famine, war and strife,
preserve from all that threatens life;
that all the world may live in peace,
that greed be gone and love increase.
6. Forgive our sins, we now implore,
that they may trouble us no more,
and let us ev'ry sin forgive
when others hurt us as we live.
Help us to dwell in harmony
and serve each other willingly.

7. When trials and temptations come,
we wonder what we're falling from
 (consider how my servant Job
 obtained his own perfected robe).
Your Spirit be the armor strong
that steels our faith to right the wrong.

8. When times are out of joint, O Lord,
from evil let us be restored,
 that shroud upon the peoples cast,
 and death itself that cannot last.
In mercy your concern increase
and breathe in us eternal peace.

9. Then let us say Amen and show
to all the faithful it is so.
 Beset by doubt, your own believe
 that what we ask we shall receive.
So, by your promise, in your name,
with loud Amen your Yes we claim!

88 88 88 alt. Chris Nelson 2019

7. In time of trial, rescue us.
Let your word give success to us
 when, on our left and on our right,
 temptations challenge us to flight.
Your Spirit be the armor strong
that steels our faith to right the wrong.

8. Deliver us from evil, Lord;
in fearsome days your help afford.
 Free us at last from death's grim pow'r,
 and comfort us in life's last hour;
in mercy give us calm release,
breathe into us eternal peace.

9. Amen. Yes, yes, it shall be so!
Build up our faith and make it grow;
 beset by doubt, help us believe
 what here we ask we shall receive.
So, by your promise, in your name,
with loud Amen your Yes we claim!

Martin Luther 1539
translation 2006

Lord, thee I love with all my heart
ELW 750

1-20

1. I love you Lord with all my heart,
and with my prayer I've made a start
to go where you are leading.
In heaven whom have I but you?
There's nothing on the earth to woo
me from a hand that's feeding
delights to me that I have sought,
with boundary lines that hold my lot
and keep your faithful one from strife
by showing me the path of life.
Lord Jesus Christ, my God and Lord . . .
your promised presence now restored.

2. My heart is glad, my soul is pure,
my body also rests secure
in leisure and in labor.
"The ones who lose their life for me
will save it for eternity,
relating to their neighbor."
The ones who set their mind on things
your teaching to their notice brings
deny themselves and all they view
to bear their cross and follow you.
Lord Jesus Christ, my God and Lord . . .
my need for mercy not ignored.

3. With Abraham my soul would feast,
when stings of death have finally ceased,
no more the future fearing,
as holy angels guard and keep
my body safe in peaceful sleep
until your reappearing,
and when you come to waken me,
my open eyes with joy will see
your smiling and your glorious face
above the realms of time and space.
Lord Jesus Christ, my God and Lord . . .
forever by my praise adored!

1. Lord, thee I love with all my heart;
I pray thee, ne'er from me depart;
with tender mercy cheer me.
Earth has no pleasure I would share,
yea, heav'n itself were void and bare
if thou, Lord, were not near me.
And should my heart for sorrow break,
my trust in thee can nothing shake.
Thou art the portion I have sought;
thy precious blood my soul has bought.
Lord Jesus Christ, my God and Lord . . .
forsake me not! I trust thy word.

2. Yea, Lord, thine own rich bounty gave
my body, soul, and all I have
in this poor life of labor.
Lord, grant that I in ev'ry place
may glorify thy lavish grace
and serve and help my neighbor.
Let no false teaching me beguile,
let Satan not my soul defile.
Give strength and patience unto me
to bear my cross and follow thee.
Lord Jesus Christ, my God and Lord . . .
in death they comfort still afford.

3. Lord, let at last thine angels come,
to Abr'ham's bosom bear me home,
that I may die unfearing;
and in its narrow chamber keep
my body safe in peaceful sleep
until thy reappearing.
And then from death awaken me,
that these mine eyes with joy may see,
O Son of God, thy glorious face,
my Savior and my fount of grace.
Lord Jesus Christ, my prayer attend . . .
and I will praise thee without end!

Jesus, the very thought of you

ELW 754

1. Jesus, the very thought of you
fills us with sweet delight,
sweeter by far your face to view,
resting in you tonight.
2. Only the heart that tries to frame
images so divine
knows the effect your holy name
has on the bread and wine.
3. Hope of collected contrite souls,
Faith of the humble meek,
Kindness to those your gaze controls,
Goodness to those who seek!
4. Jesus, the joy of true desire,
source of surprising love,
grant us the green and pleasant shire
there in the fields above.

CM alt. Chris Nelson 2019

1. Jesus, the very thought of you
fills us with sweet delight;
but sweeter far your face to view
and rest within your light.
2. No voice can sing, no heart can frame,
nor can the mind recall
a sweeter sound than your blest name,
O Savior of us all!
3. O Hope of ev'ry contrite soul,
O Joy of all the meek,
how kind you are to those who fall!
How good to those who seek!
4. O Jesus, be our joy today;
help us to prize your love;
grant us at last to hear you say:
"Come, share my home above."

Bernard of Clairvaux 1140
tr. Edward Caswall 1870

Jesus, the very thought of you
ELW 754

8-24

1. Jesus, the very thought of you
fills us with sweet delight;
but sweeter far your face to view
and rest within your light.
2. No voice can sing, no heart can frame,
nor can the mind recall
a sweeter sound than your blest name,
O Savior of us all!
3. O Hope of ev'ry contrite soul,
O Joy of all the meek,
how kind you are to those who fall!
How good to those who seek!
4. O Jesus, be our joy today;
help us to prize your love;
grant us at last to hear you say:
"Come, share my home above."

Bernard of Clairvaux, 1091-1153
tr. Edward Caswall, 1814-1878

1. Jesus, the very thought of you
fills us with sweet delight,
sweeter by far your glory's hue,
seeing your face aright.
frame,
2. Voices are mute your praise to
nor can the mind recall
higher esteem than such a name,
Savior of one and all!
3. Hope of the humble contrite soul,
Joy of the lowly meek,
kind to the ones whom you control,
loyal to those who seek!
4. Jesus, direct our steps today,
help us to prize your love,
grant us the ears to hear you say:
"Enter my home above."

Chris Nelson 2024