Hymns of Praise Sunday November 21, 2021

#76 (vs.1,3,4,7)

I love the Lord because my God has heard my voice, my prayer; so while I live, I'll praise the one who turned a gracious ear.

Our God protects the simple ones, all-gracious, merciful.
I was brought low; God rescued me: return to rest my soul.

In mercy God has dealt with me and saved my soul from death, my eyes from tears, my feet from snares; through pain, I kept my faith.

I pay the vows that I have made within your house, O God; and in your midst, Jerusalem still thank and praise the Lord. Jesus' hands were kind hands, doing good to all, healing pain and sickness, blessing children small, washing tired feet, and saving those who fall; Jesus' hands were kind hands, doing good to all.

Take my hands, Lord Jesus,
let them work for you;
make them strong and gentle,
kind in all I do.
Let me watch you, Jesus,
till I'm gentle too,
till my hands are kind hands,
quick to work for you.

Words: Margaret Cropper (1886-1980) Music: French traditional Tune: Au Claire de la Lune

#637 (vs.1,2,4,6)

Take my life and let it be consecrated, Lord, to thee.

Take my moments and my days; let them flow in ceaseless praise,

Take my hands and let them move at the impulse of thy love. Take my feet and let them be swift and beautiful for thee,

Take my silver and my gold; not a mite would I withhold. Take my intellect and use every power as thou shalt choose,

Take my love; my Lord, I pour at thy feet its treasure store.

Take myself, and I will be ever, only, all for thee,

Words: Frances Ridley Havergal (1836-1879)

Music: Freylinghausen's Geistreiches Gesangbuch 1704

Tune: Lübeck

#830 – Doxology

Praise God from whom all blessings flow; praise him all creatures here below; praise him above, ye heavenly host; praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

Words: Thomas Ken (1637-1711)

Music: Genevan Psalter 1551; last line, Ravenscroft's Psalter 1621

Tune: Old 100th

#587 (vs 1,2,4)

Called as partners in Christ's service called to ministries of grace, we respond with deep commitment, fresh new lines of faith to trace. May we learn the art of sharing, side by side and friend with friend, equal partners in our caring to fulfill God's chosen end.

Christ's example, Christ's inspiring,
Christ's clear call to work and worth,
let us follow, never faltering,
reconciling folk on earth.
Men and women, richer, poorer,
all God's people, young and old,
blending human skills together,
gracious gifts from God unfold.

So God grant us for tomorrow ways to order human life that surrounds each person's sorrow with a calm that conquers strife.

Make us partners in our living, our compassion to increase, messengers of faith, thus giving hope and confidence and peace.

Words: Jane Parker Huber (1926-2008) Music: John Zundel (1815-1822)

Tune: Beecher