

## Gather Us In

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1 Here in this place the new light is stream-ing, now is the dark - ness  
 2 We are the young, our lives are a mys - t'ry, we are the old who  
 3 Here we will take the wine and the wa - ter, here we will take the  
 4 Not in the dark of build-ings con - fin - ing, not in some heav - en,



van - ished a - way; see in this space our fears and our dream-ings  
 yearn for your face; we have been sung through - out all of his - t'ry,  
 bread of new birth, here you shall call your sons and your daugh - ters,  
 light years a - way— here in this place the new light is shin - ing,



brought here to you in the light of this day.  
 called to be light to the whole hu - man race.  
 call us a - new to be salt for the earth.  
 now is the king - dom, and now is the day.



Gath-er us in, the lost and for - sak - en, gath-er us in, the  
 Gath-er us in, the rich and the haugh-ty, gath-er us in, the  
 Give us to drink the wine of com - pas - sion, give us to eat the  
 Gath-er us in and hold us for - ev - er, gath-er us in and

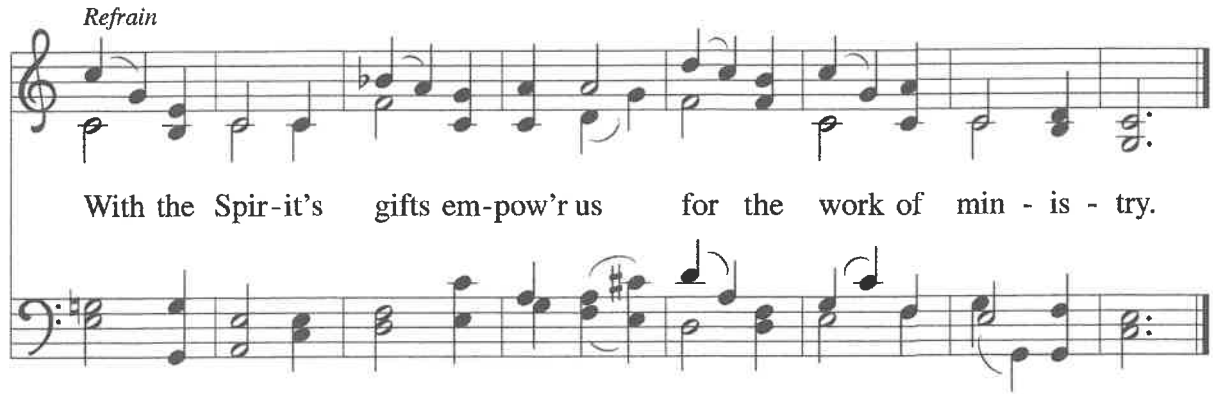


blind and the lame; call to us now, and we shall a - wak - en,  
 proud and the strong; give us a heart, so meek and so low - ly,  
 bread that is you; nour-ish us well, and teach us to fash - ion  
 make us your own; gath-er us in, all peo - ples to - geth - er,



we shall a - rise at the sound of our name.  
 give us the cour - age to en - ter the song.  
 lives that are ho - ly and hearts that are true.  
 fire . . of love in our flesh and our bone.

*Refrain*



With the Spir-it's gifts em-pow'r us for the work of min - is - try.

# How Clear Is Our Vocation, Lord

580



- 1 How clear is our vo - ca - tion, Lord, when once we heed your call
- 2 But if, for - get - ful, we should find your yoke is hard to bear;
- 3 We mar - vel how your saints be - come in hin-dranc-es more sure;
- 4 In what you give us, Lord, to do, to - geth - er or a - lone,



to live ac-cord-ing to your word and dai - ly learn, re-freshed, re - stored,  
 if world-ly pres-sures fray the mind and love it - self can - not un - wind  
 whose joy - ful vir-tues put to shame the ca - sual way we wear your name,  
 in old rou-tines or ven-tures new, may we not cease to look to you,



that you are Lord of all and will not let us fall.  
 its tan - gled skein of care: our in - ward life re - pair.  
 and by our faults ob - scure your pow'r to cleanse and cure.  
 the cross you hung up - on, all you en - deav - ored done.

bread of life. Gath - er the hopes and the dreams of all; u -  
 nite them with the prayers we of - fer. Grace our ta - ble with your  
 pres - ence, and give us a fore - taste of the feast to come.

## Let the Vineyards Be Fruitful

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Let the vine-yards be fruit-ful, Lord, and fill to the brim our cup of  
 bless-ing. Gath - er a har-vest from the seeds that were sown, that  
 we may be fed with the bread of life. Gath - er the hopes and dreams of  
 all; u - nite them with the prayers we of - fer. Grace our ta - ble  
 with your pres - ence, and give us a fore - taste of the feast to come.

Music: Ronald A. Nelson, b. 1927

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# 719 Where Cross the Crowded Ways of Life

1 Where cross the crowd - ed ways of life, where sound the  
 2 In haunts of wretch - ed - ness and need, on shad - owed  
 3 From ten - der child - hood's help - less - ness, from hu - man  
 4 The cup of wa - ter giv'n for you still holds the

cries of race and clan, a - bove the noise of  
 thresh - olds dark with fears, from paths where hide the  
 grief and bur - dened toil, from fam - ished souls, from  
 fresh - ness of your grace; yet long these mul - ti -

self - ish strife, we hear your voice, O Son of Man.  
 lures of greed, we catch the vi - sion of your tears.  
 sor - row's stress, your heart has nev - er known re - coil.  
 tudes to view the strong com - pas - sion in your face.

5 O Master, from the mountainside  
 make haste to heal these hearts of pain;  
 among these restless throngs abide;  
 oh, tread the city's streets again;

6 Till all the world shall learn your love,  
 and follow where your feet have trod;  
 till glorious from your heav'n above  
 shall come the city of our God.

# Come, Ye Disconsolate

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1 Come, ye dis - con - so - late, wher - e'er ye lan - guish;  
 2 Joy of the des - o - late, light of the stray - ing,  
 3 Here see the Bread of life; see wa - ters flow - ing

come to the mer - cy - seat, fer - vent - ly kneel.  
 hope of the pen - i - tent, fade - less and pure;  
 forth from the throne of God, pure from a - bove.

Here bring your wound - ed hearts, here tell your an - guish;  
 here speaks the Com - fort - er, ten - der - ly say - ing,  
 Come to the feast of love; come, ev - er know - ing

earth has no sor - row that heav'n can - not heal.  
 "Earth has no sor - row that heav'n can - not cure."  
 earth has no sor - row but heav'n can re - move.

## 810

## O Jesus, I Have Promised

1 O Je - sus, I have prom - ised to serve you to the end;  
 2 Oh, let me feel you near me; the world is ev - er near.  
 3 Oh, let me hear you speak - ing in ac - cents clear and still  
 4 O Je - sus, you have prom - ised to all who fol - low you

re - main for - ev - er near me, my mas - ter and my friend.  
 I see the sights that daz - zle, the tempt - ing sounds I hear.  
 a - bove the storms of pas - sion, the mur - murs of self - will.  
 that where you are in glo - ry your ser - vant shall be too.

I shall not fear the bat - tle if you are by my side,  
 My foes are ev - er near me, a - round me and with - in;  
 Now speak to re - as - sure me, to has - ten or con - trol;  
 And Je - sus, I have prom - ised to serve you to the end;

nor wan - der from the path - way if you will be my guide.  
 but, Je - sus, then draw near - er to shield my soul from sin.  
 now speak and make me lis - ten, O Guard - ian of my soul.  
 oh, give me grace to fol - low, my mas - ter and my friend.

# 771 God, Who Stretched the Spangled Heavens



1 God, who stretched the span - gled heav - ens in - fi - nite in time and place,  
 2 We have ven - tured worlds un - dreamed of since the child-hood of our race;  
 3 As each far ho - ri - zon beck - ons, may it chal-lenge us a - new:



flung the suns in burn-ing ra - diance through the si - lent fields of space;  
 known the ec - sta - sy of wing-ing through un - trav-eled realms of space;  
 chil - dren of cre - a - tive pur - pose, serv - ing oth - ers, hon - 'ring you.



we, your chil - dren in your like-ness, share in-ven - tive pow'rs with you;  
 probed the se - crets of the at - om, yield-ing un - i - mag - ined pow'r,  
 May our dreams prove rich with prom-ise; each en-deav-or well be - gun;



great Cre - a - tor, still cre - at - ing, show us what we yet may do.  
 fac - ing us with life's de - struc - tion or our most tri - um-phiant hour.  
 great Cre - a - tor, give us guid - ance till our goals and yours are one.

Text: Catherine Cameron, b. 1927  
 Music: W. Walker, *Southern Harmony*, 1835  
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HOLY MANNA  
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# 772 Oh, That the Lord Would Guide My Ways



1 Oh, that the Lord would guide my ways to keep his stat - utes still!  
 2 Or - der my foot-steps by your word and make my heart sin - cere;  
 3 As - sist my soul, too apt to stray, a strict - er watch to keep;  
 4 Make me to walk in your com-ands, 'tis a de-light - ful road;



Text: Isaac Watts, 1674-1748, alt.  
 Music: William H. Havergal, 1793-1870

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