

Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

Joyful, joyful, we adore thee,
God of glory, Lord of love;
hearts unfold like flowers before thee,
opening to the sun above.
Melt the clouds of sin and sadness;
drive the dark of doubt away.
Giver of immortal gladness,
fill us with the light of day!

All thy works with joy surround thee,
earth and heaven reflect thy rays,
stars and angels sing around thee,
center of unbroken praise.
Field and forest, vale and mountain,
flowery meadow, flashing sea,
chanting bird and flowing fountain,
call us to rejoice in thee.

Thou art giving and forgiving,
ever blessing, ever blest,
well-spring of the joy of living,
ocean depth of happy rest!
Thou our Father, Christ our brother,
all who live in love are thine;
teach us how to love each other,
lift us to the joy divine.

Words: Henry Van Dyke (1852-1933)

Music: *Hymn to Joy* Ludwig van Beethoven (1770-1827)

Father, We Thank Thee

Father, we thank Thee who hast planted
Thy holy Name within our hearts.
Knowledge and faith and life immortal
Jesus Thy Son to us imparts.
Thou, Lord, didst make all for Thy pleasure,
didst give man food for all his days,
giving in Christ the Bread eternal;
Thine is the power, be Thine the praise.

Watch o'er Thy church, O Lord, in mercy,
save it from evil, guard it still.
Perfect it in Thy love, unite it,
cleansed and conformed unto Thy will.
As grain, once scattered on the hillsides,
was in this broken bread made one,
so from all lands Thy Church be gathered
into Thy kingdom by Thy Son.

Words: Greek, Ca. 110; tr. F. Bland Tucker (1895-1984)

Music: *Rendez aDieu*, Louis Bourgeois (1510?-1561?)

Almighty God, thy word is cast

Almighty God, thy word is cast
like seed upon the ground,
now let the dew of heaven descend
and righteous fruits abound.

Let not our selfishness and hate
this holy seed remove,
but give it root in every heart
to bring forth fruits of love.

Let not the world's deceitful cares
the rising plant destroy,
but let it yield a hundred-fold
the fruits of peace and joy.

Oft as the precious seed is sown,
thy quickening grace bestow;
that all whose souls the truth receive
its saving power may know.

Words: John Cawood (1775-1852)

Music: *St. Flavian*, melody from *Day's Psalter*, 1562, adapt. and harm.

Richard Redhead (1820-1901)

"Thy Word"

[Chorus:]

Thy Word is a lamp unto my feet
And a light unto my path
Thy Word is a lamp unto my feet
And a light unto my path

When I feel afraid, think I've lost my way
Still You're there right beside me
Nothing will I fear as long as you are near
Please be near me to the end

[Chorus]

I will not forget your love for me
And yet my heart forever is wandering
Jesus be my guide, hold me to Your side
And I will love You to the end

[Chorus]

Nothing will I fear as long as you are near
Please be near me to the end

[Chorus]

And a light unto my path
You're the light unto my path

Writer(s): Amy Grant, Michael W. Smith

Lord, dismiss us with your blessing

Lord, dismiss us with your blessing;
fill our hearts with joy and peace;
let us each, your love possessing,
triumph in redeeming grace.
O refresh us, O refresh us,
traveling through this wilderness.

Thanks we give and adoration
for your gospel's joyful sound:
may the fruits of your salvation
in our hearts and lives abound:
ever faithful, ever faithful
to the truth may we be found.

So that when your love shall call us,
Savior, from the world away,
let no fear of death appall us,
glad your summons to obey:
may we ever, may we ever
reign with you in endless day.

Words: Att. John Fawcett, (1739/40-1817)

Music: *Sicilian Mariners*, 1792