772 Live into Hope

1 Live into hope of captives freed, of sight regained, the end of greed. The oppressed shall be the first to see the year of God's own jubilee!

2 Live into hope! The blind shall see with insight and with clarity, removing shades of pride and fear, a vision of our God brought near.

3 Live into hope of liberty, the right to speak, the right to be, the right to have one's dai ly bread, to hear God's word and thus be fed.

4 Live into hope of captives freed from chains of fear or want or greed. God now pro claims our full release to faith and hope and joy and peace.

This text on Luke 4:16-20, the author's first, was written for the United Presbyterian Women’s National Meeting in July 1976 because the team planning worship could not find a suitable hymn on that passage. She wrote the words with this vigorous 18th-century tune in mind.

TEXT: Jane Parker Huber, 1976
MUSIC: Musica Sacra, c. 1778

Glory Be to the Father

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost; as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen, amen.
My hope is built on nothing less than Jesus' love and righteousness; I dare not trust the sweetest frame, but wholly lean on Jesus' name. On Christ, the Solid Rock I stand; all other ground is sinking sand, all other ground is sinking sand.
How Long, O God,  
Will My Prayers Be in Vain?

1 How long, O God, will my prayers be in vain? Why must I
2 When evil prosper and hope is long gone, do not for-
3 Early and late will my tongue sing your praise; you will up-

lan-guish in sor-row and pain? Do not a-ban-don a
sake me, your pres-ence with-drawn. Shield and pro-
tect those who

child you have made; you are my shel-ter, my so-
lace and shade.
call on your name; you are my God, and your bless-ing I claim.
all the op-pressed; hear us, O God! Let your peo-ple be blessed.
Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow
Doxology

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; praise Christ, all people here below; praise Holy Spirit evermore; praise

Triune God, whom we adore. Amen.

*Or “God”*
God, Be the Love to Search and Keep Me
O Christ, Surround Me

1 God, be the love to search and keep me; God, be the prayer to
2 Bind to myself the Name of Holy, great cloud of witness
3 Brightness of sun and glow of moonlight, flash ing of light ning,
4 Walking behind to hem my journey, going ahead to
5 Christ in the eyes of all who see me, Christ in the ears that

move my voice; God, be the strength to now up hold me:
exist enfold; prophets, apostles, angels witness:
strength of wind, depth of the sea to soil of planet:
light my way, and from beneath, above, and all ways:
hear my voice, Christ in the hearts of all who know me:

O Christ, surround me; O Christ, surround me.

This hymn is a 21st-century adaptation of the traditional Celtic prayer style known as a lorica (Latin for "armor" or "breastplate"). Many such petitions for God's presence and protection were never written down, but this one is based on an example attributed to St. Patrick.