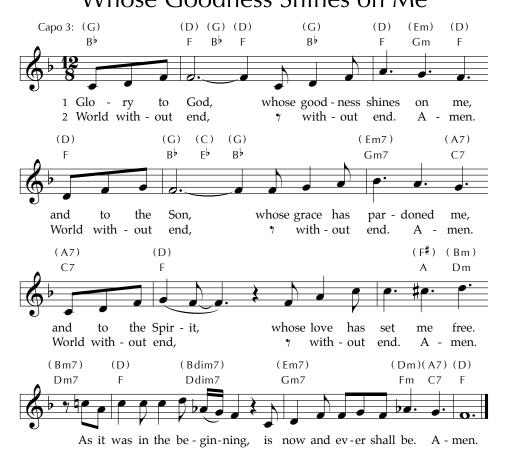
As Those of Old Their Firstfruits Brought 712



This text by a Presbyterian pastor in California expresses the conviction that being a good steward is an essential part of the Christian life, for self-giving is God's own nature. The tune is named for the village in Surrey where the arranger collected this tune in 1903.

Glory to God, Whose Goodness Shines on Me



300

We Are One in the Spirit

They'll Know We Are Christians by Our Love



- 1 We are one in the Spir-it; we are one in the Lord;
- 2 We will walk with each oth er; we will walk hand in hand;
- 3 We will work with each oth-er; we will work side by side;
- 4 All praise to the Fa-ther, from whom all things come,



the Spir - it; in the Lord, we are one in we are one with each oth - er; we will walk we will walk hand in hand, work with each oth - er; we will work side by side, to Christ Je - sus, God's praise on -Son,



and we pray that all u - ni - ty may one day be re-stored: and to - geth - er we'll spread the news that God is in our land: and we'll guard hu-man dig - ni - ty and save hu-man pride: and all praise to the Spir - it, who makes us one:



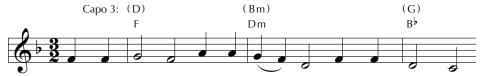
And they'll know we are Chris-tians by our love, by our



love; yes, they'll know we are Chris-tians by our love.

A parish priest at St. Brendan's on the South Side of Chicago in the 1960s was very involved in the local Civil Rights movement and needed something for his youth choir to sing at ecumenical, interracial events. Finding nothing, he wrote this song in a single day.

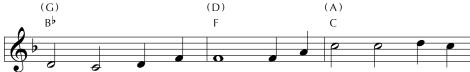
God, Whose Giving Knows No Ending 716



- 1 God, whose giv ing knows no end ing, from your rich and
- 2 Skills and time are ours for press ing toward the goals of
- 3 Trea sure, too, you have en trust ed, gain through powers your



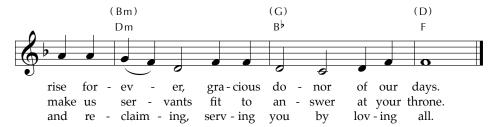
end - less store, na-ture's won - der, Je - sus' wis - dom, cost-ly Christ, your Son: all at peace in health and free - dom, rac - es grace con - ferred: ours to use for home and kin - dred, and to



grave's shat - tered door: gift - ed by we turn cross, you, Now di - rect joined, church made one. our dai - ly spread gos - pel word. O - pen wide hands in



to you, of-fering up our - selves in praise; thank-ful song shall la - bor, lest we strive for self a - lone. Born with tal - ents, shar - ing, as we heed Christ's age - less call, heal - ing, teach - ing,



Guitar chords do not correspond with keyboard harmony.

This text on stewardship was one of about 450 submissions in a search for such hymns conducted by the Hymn Society of America in 1961. These words are well grounded by their musical setting, an early American shape note tune named for a Baptist church in Harris County, Georgia.

TEXT: Thomas Ken, 1695, C709 MUSIC: Genevan Psaller, 1531

"Or "God"

OLD HUNDREDTH

733 We All Are One in Mission



A Lutheran pastor wrote this text in response to a bishop's letter that said, "Our mission is to touch the lives of others with Christ's love." This theme is made stronger by recognizing that shared purposes do not require the denial of diversity but are enriched by it.