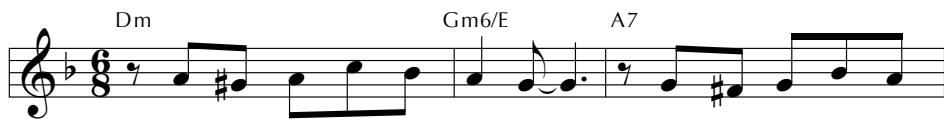


751 From the Nets of Our Labor

We Will Rise Up and Follow



1 From the nets of our la - bors, through the noise and con -
 2 When we faint and grow wea - ry from the bear - ing of
 3 In the eyes of the strang - er— tear - ful, joy - ous, or
 4 When we hear words of ha - tred spread - ing fear or false
 5 In each mo - ment of cour - age, stead - fast e - ven through
 6 Like dis - ci - ples be - fore us, from the cit - y or



fu - sion, from the cit - y or sea - shore,
 bur - dens, with a mes - sage of com - fort,
 fright - ened— in the face of each neigh - bor,
 wit - ness, words that cry to be chal - lenged,
 trem - bling; in the yearn - ing for jus - tice,
 sea - shore, risk - ing self - less com - pas - sion:



Je - sus sum - mons us all. We will rise up and fol - low,



Christ be - fore and be - side us, lov - ing pat - tern to




guide us, as we an - swer the call.

This text effectively evokes the call of the disciples who were fishermen (Matthew 4:18–22/Mark 1:16–20/Luke 5:1–11), while also describing the circumstances of our daily lives through which Jesus continues to summon us to be responsive to the needs and challenges of our own day.

582


Glory to God, Whose Goodness Shines on Me

Capo 3: (G) (D) (G) (D) (G) (D) (Em) (D)
 B \flat F B \flat F B \flat F Gm F




1 Glo - ry to God, whose good - ness shines on me,
 2 World with - out end, with - out end. A - men.

(D) (G) (C) (G) (Em7) (A7)
 F B \flat E \flat B \flat Gm7 C7




and to the Son, whose grace has par - doned me,
 World with - out end, with - out end. A - men.

(A7) (D) (F#) (Bm)
 C7 F A Dm



and to the Spir - it, whose love has set me free.
 World with - out end, with - out end. A - men.

(Bm7) (D) (Bdim7) (Em7) (Dm)(A7) (D)
 Dm7 F Ddim7 Gm7 Fm C7 F



As it was in the be - gin - ning, is now and ev - er shall be. A - men.

Change My Heart, O God 695

Cámbiame, Señor 항상진실케

Refrain / Estribillo / 후렴

Change my heart, O God; make it ev - er true.
 Cám - bia - me, Se - ñor, con tu gran po - der.
 항 상 진 실 케 내 맘 바 꾸 사

Change my heart, O God; may I be like you.
 Haz - me co - mo tú, tu yo quie - ro ser.
 주 님 의 모 습 답 게 하 소 서

You are the Pot - ter; I am the clay.
 Tú el al - fa - re - ro, yo el ba - rro soy.
 주 는 토 기 장 이 나 는 진 흙

Mold me and make me; this is what I pray.
 Só - lo a tu i - ma - gen, quie - ro siem - pre ser.
 날 빛 으 소 서 기 도 하 오 니

The central image of the potter and the clay in this text comes from Isaiah 64:8 (and there is a similar reference in Jeremiah 18:1-6), while the petition for a changed heart is similar to Psalm 51:10. Such readiness to do God's will is a significant feature of the spiritual life.

740 Lead Me, Guide Me

Capo 1: (D) (A7) (Em)
Refrain E^b B^b7 Fm

Lead me, guide me, a - long the way, for if you

(A) (D) (A7) (D)
 B^b E^b B^b7 E^b

lead me, I can - not stray. Lord, let me walk each

(A7) (B7) (Em) (D) (A7) (D) *Fine*
 B^b7 C7 Fm E^b B^b7 E^b

day with thee. Lead me, O Lord, lead me.

(D) (B7) (Em) (A7) (Em)
 E^b C7 Fm B^b7 Fm

I am weak and I need your strength and power to help me

(A) (D) (D) (D7)
 B^b E^b E^b E^b7

o - ver my weak - est hour. Help me through the dark-ness your

(Em) (D) (A7) (D) *to Refrain*
 Fm E^b B^b7 E^b

face to see. Lead me, O Lord, lead me.

Guitar chords do not correspond with keyboard harmony.

This African American gospel hymn can well be understood as an updated adaptation of Psalm 5:8, with the “enemies” of the psalm treated as the pressures and temptations of daily life. As with the psalms, the “I” here is understood to express a shared communal experience.

SERVICE MUSIC

606 Praise God, from Whom

607 All Blessings Flow

Doxology

Praise God, from whom all bless- ings flow; praise Christ, all peo - ple

here be - low; praise Ho - ly Spir - it ev - er - more; praise

Tri - une God, whom we a - dore. A - men.

*Or "God"

TEXT: Thomas Kerl, 1695, L/109
MUSIC: Genevan Psalter, [153]

OLD HUNDREDTW
LM

You Walk along Our Shoreline 170

1 You walk a - long our shore - line where land meets un - known sea.
 2 You call us, Christ, to gath - er the peo - ple of the earth.
 3 We cast our net, O Je - sus; we cry the king - dom's name;

We hear your voice of pow - er, "Now come and fol - low me.
 We can - not fish for on - ly those lives we think have worth.
 we work for love and jus - tice; we learn to hope through pain.

And if you still will fol - low through storm and wave and shoal,
 We spread your net of gos - pel a - cross the wa - ter's face,
 You call us, Lord, to gath - er God's daugh - ters and God's sons,

then I will make you fish - ers but of the hu - man soul."
 our boat a com - mon shel - ter for all found by your grace.
 to let your judg - ment heal us so that all may be one.

Based on Jesus' calling of the disciples (Matthew 4:18–22/Mark 1:16–20/Luke 5:4–11), this hymn notes that their mode of fishing involved nets requiring the participation of more than one person. Likewise, in our work of love and justice we are called to bear witness in community.