Here in This Place

Gather Us In

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-tery. 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-tory,
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-ple 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.

The “you/your” mentioned in every stanza is never identified, but this 1979 hymn is clearly a corporate prayer to God on behalf of the diverse congregation who have assembled for worship, longing to be transformed and used as God’s witnesses and for God’s purposes.
Glory to God,
Whose Goodness Shines on Me

1. Glory to God, whose goodness shines on me,
2. World without end, without end. Amen.

and to the Son, whose grace has pardoned me,
World without end, without end. Amen.

and to the Spirit, whose love has set me free.
World without end, without end. Amen.

As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be. Amen.
Come, lift your hearts on high; Alleluia! Amen! Let praises fill the sky;

Alleluia! Amen! Christ is our guide and friend; Spirit, now descend;

your love shall never end; Alleluia! Amen! Alleluia! Amen!
Spirit of God, Descend upon My Heart 688

1 Spirit of God, descend upon my heart;
2 I ask no dream, no prophet ecstasies,
3 Hast thou not bid us love thee, God and King?
4 Teach me to feel that thou art always nigh.
5 Teach me to love thee as thine angels love,

wean it from earth; through all its pulses move;
no sudden rending of the veil of clay,
all, all thine own, soul, heart, and strength, and mind?
Teach me the struggles of the soul to bear,
one holy passion filling all my frame;

stoop to my weakness, mighty as thou art,
no angel visitant, no opening skies;
I see thy cross; there teach my heart to cling.
to check the rising doubt, the rebel sigh.
the baptism of the heaven-descended Dove,

and make me love thee as I ought to love.
but take the dimness of my soul away.
O let me seek thee, and O let me find!
Teach me the patience of unanswered prayer.
my heart an altar, and thy love the flame.

This reflection on Galatians 5:25 was written by a literary Anglican clergyman whose preaching drew people of many social classes to one of the formerly poorer London churches. The tune was created for “Abide with Me” (no. 836) but more often appears with the present text.

TEXT: George Croly, 1867
MUSIC: Frederick Cook Atkinson, 1870

MORECAMBE 10.10.10.10
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”*
Guide My Feet

1 Guide my feet while I run this race;
(yes, my Lord!)

2 Hold my hand ... 5 Search my heart ...

3 Stand by me ... 6 Guide my feet ...

4 I’m your child ...

don’t want to run this race in vain! (race in vain!)

This African American spiritual is based on the imagery of “the race that is set before us” in Hebrews 12:1–2. Its call-and-response structure allows for the improvisation and addition of stanzas related to an athletic metaphor that is as vivid today as it was centuries ago.

TEXT: African American spiritual
MUSIC: African American spiritual; harm. Wendell P. Whalan, c. 1984
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