Today We All Are Called to Be Disciples

1 Today we all are called to be disciples of the
2 God made the world and at its birth ordained our human
3 Pray justice may come rolling down as in a mighty
4 May we in service to our God act out the living

Lord, to help to set the captive free, make
race to live as stewards of the earth, re-
stream, with righteousness in field and town to
word, and walk the road the saints have trod till

plow-share out of sword, to feed the hungry, quench their
sponding to God’s grace. But we are vain and sadly
cleanse us and redeem. For God is longing to re-
all have seen and heard. As stewards of the earth may

This text placing stewardship in the context of faithful witness was written by a retired Presbyterian minister
to be part of the 1986 stewardship campaign titled “Called to Be Disciples.” The tune name recalls the Sussex
village where the arranger first heard the melody.

TEXT: H. Kenu Carmichael, 1985
MUSIC: English County Songs, 1893; harm. Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906
Text © 1989 H. Kenu Carmichael

6/22/13
thirst, make love and peace our fast, to serve the
proud; we sow not peace but strife. Our dis - cord
store an earth where con - flicts cease, a world that
we give thanks in one ac - cord to God who

poor and home - less first, our ease and com - fort last.
spreads a dead - ly cloud that threat - ens all of life.
was cre - at - ed for a har - mo - ny of peace.
calls us all to be dis - ci - ples of the Lord.
582 Glory to God, Whose Goodness Shines on Me

Capo 3: (G) (D) (G) (D) (G) (D) (Em) (D)
Bb F Bb F Bb F Gm F

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

(D) (G) (C) (G) (Em7) (A7)
F Bb Eb Bb Gm7 C7

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

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

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

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

As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be. Amen.
Together We Serve

1 Together we serve, united by love,
   We seek to become a beacon of hope,
   We welcome the scarred, the wealthy, the poor,
   Together, by grace, we witness and work,

   inviting God’s world to the glorious feast.
   A lamp for the heart and a light for the feet.
   The busy, the lonely, and all who need care.
   Remembering Jesus, in whom we grow strong.

   We work and we pray through sorrow and joy,
   We learn, year by year, to let love shine through.
   We offer a home to those who will come,
   Together we serve in spirit and truth.

   extending God’s love to the last and the least.
   Until we see Christ in each person we meet.
   Our hands quick to help, our hearts ready to dare.
   Remembering love is the strength of our song.

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San Anselmo

The first three words of this text appear in the website address for First Presbyterian Church of San Anselmo, California, for whose centennial the hymn was commissioned. The text draws on Ephesians 4:11–16, a passage describing the many gifts and ministries within the body of Christ.
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”*
A NEW HEAVEN AND A NEW EARTH

We Wait the Peaceful Kingdom 378

1. We wait the peaceful kingdom, when wolf and lamb shall lie
2. Where is the peaceful kingdom? When will this new day start?
3. When wars of desolation and hate come to an end,
4. That little child shall lead us to walk the chosen way,

in gentleness and friendship without a fear or sigh,
We long for peace and comfort to reign within each heart,
when nation meets with nation and calls the other “friend,”
to share the peaceful kingdom, to greet God’s new-born day.

when lion shall be grazing, when snake shall never strike;
Yet not in our lives only, nor simply in our home:
still peace in all its fullness will only have begun:
The child born in a stable is sent to break our chains,

a little child shall lead us both strong and weak alike.
we pray that all creation will one day find shalom.
shalom for all creation begins with justice done.
to bring through word and table the day when justice reigns.

This text paraphrases Isaiah 11:6–9 in the first stanza, then reflects on that passage in widening frames of reference from self to all creation and identifies its “little child” with one born at Bethlehem. The tune is named for the composer’s sister, his first piano teacher.

TEXT: Kathleen R. Moore, 2010
MUSIC: Hal H. Hopson, 1983
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Music © 1983 Hope Publishing Company

MERLE’S TUNE
7.6.7.6.D

4/10/13