For the Beauty of the Earth

1 For the beauty of the earth, for the beauty of the skies,
for the love which from our birth over and around us lies:
Christ, our God, to thee we raise this our sacrifice of praise.

2 For the wonder of each hour of the day and of the night,
for the mystic harmony linking sense to sound and sight:

3 For the joy of ear and eye, for the heart and mind’s delight,
friends on earth and friends above; for all gentle thoughts and mild:

4 For the joy of human love, brother, sister, parent, child,
for thyself, best gift divine, to our world so freely given:

5 For each perfect gift of thine, peace on earth and joy in heav’n;

Text: Foliott S. Pierpoint, 1835–1917, alt.
Music: Dix, Conrad Kocher, 1786–1872
Pentecost 14  September 3, 2023

Lord Jesus, You Shall Be My Song

1 Jé - sus, je vou - drais te chan - ter sur ma rou - te;
Lord Je - sus, you shall be my song as I jour - ney;

2 Lord Je - sus, I’ll praise you as long as I jour - ney.

3 As long as I live, Je - sus, make me your ser - vant,

4 I fear in the dark and the doubt of my jour - ney;

Jé - sus, je vou - drais t’an - non - cer à mes voi - sins par - tout,
I’ll tell ev - ry - bod - y a - bout you wher - ev - er I go:

May all of my joy be a faith - ful re - flec - tion of you,
to car - ry your cross and to share all your bur - dens and tears.

but cour - age will come with the sound of your steps by my side.

car toi seul es la vie et la paix et l’a - mour:
May the earth and the sea and the sky join my song.

For you saved me by giv - ing your bod - y and blood.
And with all of the fam - ily you saved by your love,

Jé - sus, je vou - drais te chan - ter sur ma rou - te.
Lord Je - sus, you shall be my song as I jour - ney.

Lord Je - sus, I’ll praise you as long as I jour - ney.

As long as I live, Je - sus, make me your ser - vant.

we’ll sing to your dawn at the end of our jour - ney.

2 Jésus, je voudrais te louer sur ma route;
Jésus, je voudrais que ma voix soit l’écho de ta joie,
et que chante la terre et que chante le ciel;
Jésus, je voudrais te louer sur ma route.

3 Jésus, je voudrais te servir sur ma route,
Jésus, je voudrais partager les souffrances de ta croix,
car tu livres pour moi et ton corps et ton sang;
Jésus, je voudrais te servir sur ma route.

4 Jésus, je voudrais tout au long de ma route,
entendre tes pas résonner dans le nuit près de moi,
jusqu’à l’aube du jour où ton peuple sauvé,
Jésus, chantera ton retour sur ma route.

Text: Les Petites Soeurs de Jésus and L’Arche Community; tr. Stephen Somerville, b. 1931
Music: LES PETITES SOEURS, Les Petites Soeurs de Jésus and L’Arche Community
Text and music © 1987 Les Petites Soeurs de Jésus
Tr. © 1970 Stephen Somerville

Duplication in any form prohibited without permission or valid license from copyright administrator.
Day by Day

1 Day by day, your mer-cies, Lord, at- tend me, bring-ing com-fort to my anx-i-ous soul. Day by day, the bless-ings, Lord, you send me draw me near-er to my heav’n-ly goal. Love di-vine, be-yond all mor-tal mea-sure, brings to naught the bur-dens of my quest; Sav-ior, mor-row, I will trust in your en-dur-ing grace. Sav-ior, lead me to the home I trea-sure, where at last I’ll find e-ter-nal rest. help me bear life’s pain and sor-row till in glo-ry I be-hold your face, with your pres-ence here to guide me, I will reach at last the prom-ised land.

2 Day by day, I know you will pro-vide me strength to serve and wis-dom to o-bey; I will seek your lov-ing will to guide me o’er the paths I strug-gle day by day, I will fear no e-vil when I come, O Lord, to you in prayer. Day by day, no mat-ter of the mor-row, I will trust in your en-dur-ing grace. Sav-ior, what be-tide me, you will hold me ev-er in your hand. Sav-ior,

3 Oh, what joy to know that you are near me when my bur-dens grow too great to bear; oh, what joy to know that you will hear me lead me to the home I trea-sure, where at last I’ll find e-ter-nal rest. help me bear life’s pain and sor-row till in glo-ry I be-hold your face, with your pres-ence here to guide me, I will reach at last the prom-ised land.

Music: BÖTTLIGEN DMG, Oskar Ahlfelt, 1813–1882
Text © 1992 Augsburg Fortress.
Dedication in any form prohibited without permission of or valid license from copyright administrator.
Let Streams of Living Justice

1 Let streams of living justice flow down upon the earth;
give freedom's light to captives, let all the poor have worth.

2 For healing of the nations, for peace that will not end,
for love that makes us lovers, God grant us grace to mend.

3 Your city's built to music; we are the stones you seek;
your harmony is language; we are the words you speak.

The hungry's hands are pleading, the workers claim their rights,
the mourners long for laughter, the blind seek for sight.

Weave our varied gifts together, knit our lives as they are spun,
on your loom of time enroll us till our thread of life is run.

Our faith we find in service, our hope in others' dreams,
our love in hand of neighbor; our home-land brightly gleams.

Make liberty a beacon, strike down the iron pow'r;
abate ancient vengeance; proclaim your people's hour.

O great weaver of our fabric, bind church and world in one;
your truth—the heart of stranger; your life—the Crucified.