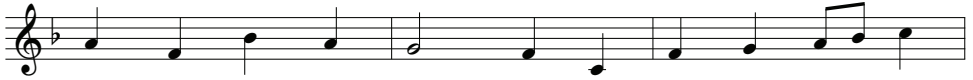


To Jesus Christ, Our Sovereign King



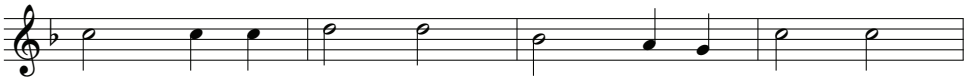
1. To Je - sus Christ, our sov - 'reign King, Who
2. Your reign ex - tend, O King be - nign, To
3. To you and to your Church, great King, We



is the world's sal - va - tion, All praise and hom - age
ev - 'ry land and na - tion; For in your king - dom,
pledge our hearts' ob - la - tion Un - til be - fore your



do we bring And thanks and ad - o - ra - tion.
Lord di - vine, A - lone we find sal - va - tion.
throne we sing In end - less ju - bi - la - tion.



Christ Je - sus, Vic - tor! Christ Je - sus, Ru - ler!

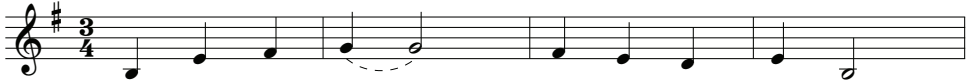


Christ Je - sus, Lord and Re - deem - er!

Text: Martin B. Hellriegel, 1890–1981, alt., © 1941, Irene C. Mueller
Tune: ICH GLAUB AN GOTT, 8 7 8 7 with refrain; *Mainz Gesangbuch*, 1870; harm. by Richard Proulx, 1937–2010

Christ, Be Our Light!

Verses



1. Long - ing for light, we wait in dark - ness.
2. Long - ing for peace, our world is trou - bled.
3. Long - ing for food, man - y are hun - gry.
4. Long - ing for shel - ter, man - y are home - less.
5. Man - y the gifts, man - y the peo - ple,



Long - ing for truth, we turn to you.
Long - ing for hope, man - y de - spair.
Long - ing for wa - ter, man - y still thirst.
Long - ing for warmth, man - y are cold.
man - y the hearts that yearn to be - long.



Make us your own, your ho - ly peo - ple,
Your word a - lone has pow'r to save us.
Make us your bread, bro - ken for oth - ers,
Make us your build - ing, shel - ter - ing oth - ers,
Let us be ser - vants to one an - oth - er,



light for the world to see.
Make us your liv - ing voice.
shared un - til all are fed.
walls made of liv - ing stone.
mak - ing your king - dom come.

Refrain



Christ, be our light! Shine in our hearts.



Shine through the dark - ness. Christ, be our light!



Shine in your Church gath - ered to - day.

Psalm 23: Shepherd Me, O God

Refrain

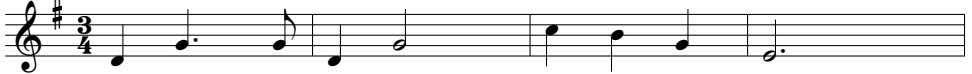
Shep-herd me, O God, be - yond my wants, be -
yond my fears, from death in - to life.

Verses

1. God is my shepherd, so nothing shall I want;
I rest in the meadows of faithfulness and love;
I walk by the quiet waters of peace.
2. Gently you raise me and heal my weary soul;
you lead me by pathways of righteousness and truth;
my spirit shall sing the music of your name.
3. Though I should wander the valley of death,
I fear no evil, for you are at my side;
your rod and your staff, my comfort and my hope.
4. You have set me a banquet of love in the face of hatred,
crowning me with love beyond my pow'r to hold.
5. Surely your kindness and mercy follow me all the days of my life;
I will dwell in the house of my God forevermore.

WHAT YOU HAVE DONE FOR ME

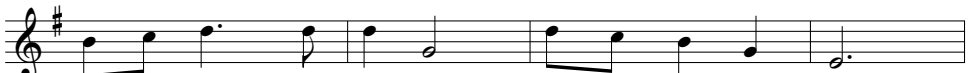
Verse 1



1. I am the hun - gry, I am the poor,



I am the stran - ger out - side your door. So




when you feed the hun - gry, when you clothe the poor



I will no long - er be just a stran - ger at your door.

Refrain



What you have done for the least of my chil - dren



you have done for me. What you have giv - en, with



noth - ing left to give, you have giv - en me. *To verses*



4 *Last time* *3*
me.


Verse 2



2. Come all you bless - ed, come and re - joice. In -



her - it the king - dom pre - pared for you. For



you are my chil - dren, called to serve as keep - ers of the




vi - sion and speak - ers of the word. **D.S.**


Verse 3



3. I will look to you when life on earth has end - ed.



Those who give will re - ceive, those who seek will find; so



seek my face in ev - 'ry face and see the eyes of God! **D.S.**

O God beyond All Praising



1. O God be-yond all prais-ing, we wor-ship you to - day
*2. The flow'r of earth - ly splen-dor in time must sure - ly die,
3. Then hear, O gra-cious Sav - ior, ac - cept the love we bring,



And sing the love a - maz-ing that songs can - not re - pay;
Its frag - ile bloom sur - ren - der to you, the Lord most high;
That we who know your fa - vor may serve you as our King;



For we can on - ly won - der at ev - 'ry gift you send,
But hid - den from all na - ture the e - ter - nal seed is sown,
And wheth - er our to - mor - rows be filled with good or ill,



At bless - ings with - out num - ber and mer - cies with - out end.
Though small in mor - tal stat - ure to heav - en's gar - den grown.
We'll tri - umph through our sor - rows and rise to bless you still,



We lift our hearts be - fore you and wait up - on your word;
For Christ, the man from heav - en, from death has set us free,
To mar - vel at your beau - ty and glo - ry in your ways,



We hon - or and a - dore you, our great and might - y Lord.
And we through him are giv - en the fin - al vic - to - ry!
And make a joy - ful du - ty our sac - ri - fice of praise.

**May be omitted.*