

Traditional Lyrics May 18, 2025

Lord, Whose Love In Humble Service UMH 581

1. Lord, whose love through humble service
Bore the weight of human need,
Who did'st on the Cross, forsaken,
Work with mercy's perfect deed;
We, thy servants, bring the worship
Not of voice alone, but heart Consecrating
to thy purpose Every gift thou dost impart.

2. Still thy children wander homeless;
Still the hungry cry for bread;
Still the captives long for freedom;
Still in grief men mourn their dead.
As, O Lord, thy deep compassion
Healed the sick and freed the soul,
Use the love thy Spirit kindles
Still to save and make men whole.

3. As we worship, grant us vision,
Till thy love's revealing light,
In its height and depth and greatness
Dawns upon our quickened sight,
Making known the needs and burdens
Thy compassion bids us bear,
Stirring us to tireless striving
Thine abundant life to share.

4. Called from worship unto service,
Forth in thy dear name we go,
To the child, the youth, the aged,
Love in living deeds to show,
Hope and health, good will and comfort,
Counsel, aid and peace we give,
That thy children, Lord, in freedom
May thy mercy know and live.

Together We Serve TFWS 2175

1. Together we serve, united by love, inviting God's world to the glorious feast.
We work and we pray through sorrow and joy, extending God's love to the last and the least.
2. We seek to become a beacon of hope, a lamp for the heart and a light for the feet.
We learn, year by year, to let love shine through until we see Christ in each person we meet.
3. We welcome the scarred, the wealthy, the poor, the busy, the lonely, and all who need care. We offer a home to those who will come, our hands quick to help, our hearts ready to dare.
4. Together, by grace, we witness and work, remembering Jesus, in whom we grow strong. Together we serve in Spirit and truth, remembering love is the strength of our song.

All Who Love and Serve Your City UMH 433

All who love and serve your city
All who bear its daily stress,
All who cry for peace and justice,
All who curse and all who bless.

In your day of loss and sorrow,
In your day of helpless strife,
Honour, peace and love retreating,
Seek the Lord, who is your life.

In your day of wealth and plenty,
Wasted work and wasted play,
Call to mind the word of Jesus,
'Work ye yet while it is day'.

For all days are days of judgement,
And the Lord is waiting still,
Drawing near to those who spurn him,
Offering peace from Calvary's hill.

Risen Lord, shall yet the city
Be the city of despair?
Come today, our Judge, our Glory,
Be its name, 'The Lord is there!'.