

May 24th, 2021

Choral Prelude: Julian Wachner – *Psalm 90*

O Thou, the first, the greatest friend
Of all the human race!
Whose strong right hand has ever been
Their stay and dwelling place!

Before the mountains heav'd their heads
Beneath Thy forming hand,
Before this ponderous globe itself
Arose at Thy command;

That Pow'r which rais'd and still upholds
This universal frame,
From countless unbeginning time

Was ever still the same.
Those mighty periods of years
Which seem to us so vast,
Appear no more before Thy sight
Than yesterday that's past.

Thou giv'st the word: Thy creature, man,
Is to existence brought;
Again Thou say'st "Ye sons of men,
Return ye into nought!"
Thou layest them, with all their cares,
In everlasting sleep;

As with a flood
Thou tak'st them off
With overwhelming sweep.

They flourish like the morning flow'r,
In beauty's pride array'd;
But long ere night cut down it lies
All wither'd and decay'd.

581 Lord, Whose Love Through Humble Service

v. 1, 4

1. Lord, whose love through hum-ble ser-vice bore the weight of
 2. Still your chil-dren wan-der home-less; still the hun-gry
 3. As we wor-ship, grant us vi-sion, till your love's re-
 4. Called by wor-ship to your ser-vice, forth in your dear

hu-man need, who up-on the cross, for-sak-en,
 cry for bread; still the cap-tives long for free-dom;
 veal-ing light in its height and depth and great-ness
 name we go to the child, the youth, the a-ged,

of-fered mer-cy's per-fect deed: we, your ser-vants, bring the
 still in grief we mourn our dead. As, O Lord, your deep com-
 dawns up-on our quick-ened sight, mak-ing known the needs and
 love in liv-ing deeds to show; hope and health, good will and

wor-ship not of voice a-lone, but heart, con-se-crat-ing
 pas-sion healed the sick and freed the soul, use the love your
 bur-dens your com-pas-sion bids us bear, stir-ring us to
 com-fort, coun-sel, aid, and peace we give, that your ser-vants,

to your pur-pose ev-ery gift that you im-part.
 Spir-it kin-dles still to save and make us whole.
 tire-less striv-ing your a-bun-dant life to share.
 Lord, in free-dom may your mer-cy know, and live.

WORDS: Albert F. Bayly, 1961, alt.

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BEACH SPRING

87.87.D

v. 1

1. We are of - ten tossed and driv'n on the rest - less sea of time,
 2. We are of - ten des - ti - tude of the things that life de - mands,
 3. Tri - als dark on ev - 'ry hand, and we can - not un - der - stand,
 4. Temp - ta - tions, hid - den snares of - ten take us un - a - wares,

1. Som - ber skies and howl - ing tem - pest oft suc - ceed a bright sun - shine;
 2. Want of food and want of shel - ter, thirst - y hills and bar - ren lands;
 3. All the ways that God would lead us to that bless - ed prom - ised land;
 4. And our hearts are made to bleed for many a thought - less word or deed;

1. In that land of per - fect day, when the mists have rolled a - way,
 2. We are trust - ing in the Lord, and ac - cord - ing to His word,
 3. But He guides us with His eye and we'll fol - low till we die.
 4. And we won - der why the test when we try to do our best.

1. We will
 2. We will un - der - stand it bet - ter by and by, by and by.
 3. For we'll
 4. But we'll

By and by — when the morn - ing comes, When the saints of

God are gath - ered home, We'll tell the sto - ry

how we're o - ver - come; For we'll un - der - stand it bet - ter by and by, by and by.