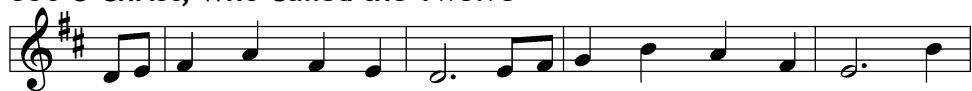


THE SEVENTH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST HYMNS

856 O Christ, Who Called the Twelve



1 O Christ, who called the Twelve To rise and fol - low You, For -
 2 O Christ, who taught the Twelve The truth for a - ges sealed, Whose
 3 O Christ, who led the Twelve A - mong the des - o - late And
 4 O Christ, who sent the Twelve On roads they'd nev - er trod To
 5 O Christ, th'a - pos - tles' Lord, The mar - tyrs' strength and song, The



sak - ing old, fa - mil - iar ways For ven - tures bold and new:
 words and works a - wak - ened faith, The ways of God re - vealed:
 broke as bread of life for all Your love com - pas - sion - ate:
 serve, to suf - fer, teach, pro - claim The near - er reign of God:
 cru - ci - fied and ris - en King To whom the saints be - long:



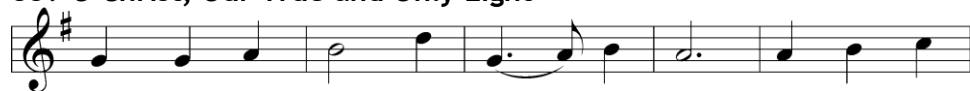
Grant us to hear Your call To risk se - cu - ri - ty And,
 In - struct us now, we pray, By Your em - pow'r - ing Word. True
 Lead us a - long the ways Where hope has near - ly died And
 Send us on ways where faith Tran - scends ti - mid - i - ty, Where
 Though gen - er - a - tions pass, Our trib - ute still we bring, Our



bound in heart and will to You, Find per - fect lib - er - ty.
 teach - er, be for all who seek Their light, their life, their Lord.
 help us climb the lone - ly hills Where love is cru - ci - fied.
 love in - forms and hope sus - tains Both life and min - is - try.
 hymns a sac - ri - fice of praise, Our lives an of - fer - ing.

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839 O Christ, Our True and Only Light



1 O Christ, our true and on - ly light, En - light - en
 2 Fill with the ra - diance of Your grace The souls now
 3 O gent - ly call those gone a - stray That they may
 4 Shine on the dark - ened and the cold; Re - call the
 5 That they with us may ev - er - more Such grace with



those who sit in night; Let those a - far now
 lost in er - ror's maze; En - light - en those whose
 find the sav - ing way! Let ev - 'ry con - science
 wan - d'ers to Your fold. U - nite all those who
 won - d'ring thanks a - dore And end - less praise to



hear Your voice And in Your fold with us re - jice.
 in - most minds Some dark de - lu - sion haunts and blinds.
 sore op - pressed In You find peace and heav'n - ly rest.
 walk a - part; Con - firm the weak and doubt - ing heart,
 You be giv'n By all Your Church in earth and heav'n.

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690 Hope of the World



1 Hope of the world, Thou Christ of great com - pas - sion;
 2 Hope of the world, God's gift from high - est heav - en,
 3 Hope of the world, a - foot on dust - y high - ways,
 4 Hope of the world, who by Thy cross didst save us
 5 Hope of the world, O Christ, o'er death vic - to - rious,



Speak to our fear - ful hearts by con - flict rent.
 Bring - ing to hun - gry souls the bread of life,
 Show - ing to wan - d'ring souls the path of light,
 From death and dark de - spair, from sin and guilt,
 Who by this sign didst con - quer grief and pain,



Save us, Thy peo - ple, from con - sum - ing pas - sion,
 Still let Thy Spir - it un - to us be giv - en
 Walk Thou be - side us lest the tempt - ing by - ways
 We ren - der back the love Thy mer - cy gave us;
 We would be faith - ful to Thy Gos - pel glo - rious.



Who by our own false hopes and aims are spent.
 To heal earth's wounds and end our bit - ter strife.
 Lure us a - way from Thee to end - less night.
 Take Thou our lives and use them as Thou wilt.
 Thou art our Lord! Thou dost for - ev - er reign!

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498 Come, Holy Ghost, Creator Blest



1 Come, Ho - ly Ghost, Cre - a - tor blest, And make
 2 To You, the Coun - sel - or, we cry, To You,
 3 In You, with grac - es sev - en - fold, We God's
 4 Your light to ev - 'ry thought im - part, And shed



our hearts Your place of rest; Come with Your grace and
 the gift of God Most High; The fount of life, the
 al - might - y hand be - hold While You with tongues of
 Your love in ev - 'ry heart; The weak - ness of our



heav'n - ly aid, And fill the hearts which You have made.
 fire of love, The soul's a - noint - ing from a - bove.
 fire pro - claim To all the world His ho - ly name.
 mor - tal state With death - less might in - vig - or - ate.

- 5 Drive far away our wily foe,
 And Your abiding peace bestow;
 With You as our protecting guide,
 No evil can with us abide.
- 6 Teach us to know the Father, Son,
 And You, from both, as Three in One
 That we Your name may ever bless
 And in our lives the truth confess.
- △ 7 Praise we the Father and the Son
 And Holy Spirit, with them One,
 And may the Son on us bestow
 The gifts that from the Spirit flow!

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840 Christ High-Ascended, Now in Glory Seated



1 Christ high-as-cend-ed, now in glo - ry seat - ed, Throned and ex -
 2 Christ from the Fa - ther ev - 'ry pow'r pos - sess - ing, Who on His
 3 Christ, who in dy - ing won for us sal - va - tion, Lives now the
 4 Christ in His splen - dor, all do - min - ion gain - ing, Christ with His
 5 As at His part - ing, joy shall ban - ish griev - ing, Faith in His



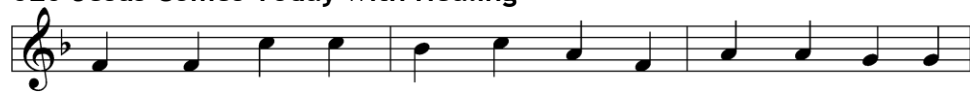
alt - ed, vic - to - ry com - plet - ed, Death's dread do - min - ion
 cho - sen lift - ed hands in bless - ing, Sends forth His ser - vants,
 first - born of the new cre - a - tion; To win dis - ci - ples
 peo - ple ev - er - more re - main - ing, Christ to all a - ges
 pres - ence strength - en our be - liev - ing; Filled with His Spir - it,



fi - nal - ly de - feat - ed, We are His wit - ness - es.
 still in faith con - fess - ing, We are His wit - ness - es.
 out of ev - 'ry na - tion, We are His wit - ness - es.
 glo - ri - ous - ly reign - ing, We are His wit - ness - es.
 love and pow'r re - ceiv - ing, We are His wit - ness - es.

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620 Jesus Comes Today with Healing



1 Je - sus comes to - day with heal - ing, Knock - ing at my
 2 Christ Him - self, the priest pre - sid - ing, Yet in bread and
 3 Un - der bread and wine, though low - ly, I re - ceive the
 4 God de - scends with heav'n - ly pow - er, Gives Him - self to



door, ap - peal - ing, Of - f'ring par - don, grace, and peace.
 wine a - bid - ing In this ho - ly sac - ra - ment,
 Sav - ior ho - ly, Blood and bod - y, giv'n for me,
 me this hour In this or - di - nar - y sign.



He Him - self makes prep - a - ra - tion, And I hear His
 Gives the bread of life, once bro - ken, And the cup, the
 Ver - y Lamb of God from heav - en, Who to bit - ter
 On my tongue His pledge re - ceiv - ing, I ac - cept His

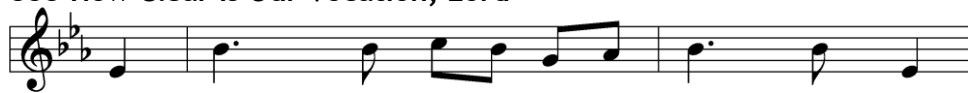


in - vi - ta - tion: "Come and taste the bless - ed feast."
 pre - cious to - ken Of His sa - cred cov - e - nant.
 death was giv - en, Hung up - on the curs - ed tree.
 grace, be - liev - ing That I taste His love di - vine.

- 5 Let me praise God's boundless favor,
 Whose own feast of love I savor,
 Bidden by His gracious call.
 Wedding garments He provides me,
 With a robe of white He hides me,
 Fits me for the royal hall.
- 6 Now have I found consolation,
 Comfort in my tribulation,
 Balm to heal the troubled soul.
 God, my shield from ev'ry terror,
 Cleanses me from sin and error,
 Makes my wounded spirit whole.

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853 How Clear Is Our Vocation, Lord



1 How clear is our vo - ca - tion, Lord,
 2 But if, for - get - ful, we should find
 3 We mar - vel how Your saints be - come
 4 In what You give us, Lord, to do,



When once we heed Your call: To live ac - cord - ing
 Your yoke is hard to bear; If world - ly pres - sures
 In hin - dranc - es more sure; Whose joy - ful vir - tues
 To - geth - er or a - lone, In old rou - tines or



to Your Word And dai - ly learn, re - freshed, re - stored,
 fray the mind, And love it - self can - not un - wind
 put to shame The cas - ual way we wear Your name
 ven - tures new, May we not cease to look to You,



That You are Lord of all And will not let us fall.
 Its tan - gled skein of care: Our in - ward life re - pair.
 And by our faults ob - scure Your pow'r to cleanse and cure.
 The cross You hung up - on— All You en - deav - ored done.