

PROCESSIONAL HYMN 372

Praise to the living God!

LEONI



1 Lord, make us ser - vants of your peace: where there is
 2 Where all is doubt, may we sow faith; where all is
 3 Je - sus, our Lord, may we not seek to be con -
 4 May we not look for love's re - turn, but seek to
 5 Dy - ing, we live, and are re - born through death's dark

1 hate, may we sow love; where there is hurt, may we for -
 2 gloom, may we sow hope; where all is night, may we sow
 3 soled, but to con - sole, nor look to un - der - stand - ing
 4 love un - self - ish - ly, for in our giv - ing we re -
 5 night to end - less day: Lord, make us ser - vants of your

1 give; where there is strife, may we make one.
 2 light; where all is tears, may we sow joy.
 3 hearts, but look for hearts to un - der - stand.
 4 ceive, and in for - giv - ing are for - given.
 5 peace, to wake at last in hea - ven's light.

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1 Come, ris - en Lord, and deign to be our guest;
 2 We meet, as in that up - per room they met;
 3 One bo - dy we, one Bo - dy who par - take,
 4 One with each o - ther, Lord, for one in thee,

nay, let us be thy guests; the feast is thine;
 thou at the ta - ble, bless - ing, yet dost stand:
 one Church u - ni - ted in com - mun - ion blest;
 who art one Sa - vior and one liv - ing Head;

thy - self at thine own board make man - i - fest
 "This is my Bo - dy"; so thou giv - est yet:
 one Name we bear, one Bread of life we break,
 then o - pen thou our eyes, that we may see;

in thine own Sac - ra - ment of Bread and Wine.
 faith still re - ceives the cup as from thy hand.
 with all thy saints on earth and saints at rest.
 be known to us in break - ing of the Bread.

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1 Lord, whose love through humble service bore the weight of hu-man
 2 Still your chil-dren wan-der home-less; still the hun-gry cry for
 3 As we wor-ship, grant us vi-sion, till your love's re-veal-ing
 4 Called by wor-ship to your ser-vi-ce, forth in your dear name we

need, who up-on the cross, for-sak-en, of-fered mer-cy's
 bread; still the cap-tives long for free-dom; still in grief we
 light, in its height and depth and great-ness, dawns up-on our
 go, to the child, the youth, the a-ged love in liv-ing

per-fect deed, we, your ser-vants, bring the wor-ship
 mourn our dead. As, O Lord, your deep com-pas-sion
 quick-en-ed sight, mak-ing known the needs and bur-dens
 deeds to show; hope and health, good will and com-fort,

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

to your pur-pose ev-ery gift that you im-part.
 Spi-rit 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.