

11-22-20

HYMN 1 — #44 - We Sing of Golden Mornings

We sing of golden mornings, we sing of sparkling seas,  
Of prairies, valleys, mountains and stately forest trees.  
We sing of flashing sunshine and life-bestowing rain,  
Of birds among the branches, and springtime come again.

We sing the heart courageous, the youthful, eager mind.  
We sing of hopes undaunted, of friendly ways and kind.  
We sing the roses waiting beneath the deep-piled snows.  
We sing the earth's great splendor, whose beauty round us glows.

HYMN 2 - #18 - What Wondrous Love is This

What wondrous love is this, O my soul, O my soul,  
What wondrous love is this, O my soul!  
What wondrous love is this that brings my heart such bliss,  
And takes away the pain of my soul, of my soul,  
And takes away the pain of my soul.

When I was sinking down, sinking down, sinking down,  
When I was sinking down, sinking down,  
When I was sinking down beneath my sorrows ground,  
Friends to me gather'd round, O my soul, O my soul,  
Friends to me gather'd round, O my soul.

To love and to all friends I will sing, I will sing,  
To love and to all friends I will sing.  
To love and to all friends who pain and sorrow mend  
with thanks unto the end, I will sing, I will sing.  
With thanks unto the end I will sing.

HYMN 3 - #207 - Earth Was Given as a Garden

Earth was given as a garden, cradle for humanity.  
Tree of life, and tree of knowledge, placed for our discovery.  
Here was home for all your creatures born of land and sky and sea  
All created in your image, all to live in harmony.

Bless the earth and all your children, one creation make us whole.  
Interwoven, all connected, planet wide and inmost soul.  
Holy mother, life bestowing, bid our waste and warfare cease.  
Fill us all with grace o'er-flowing. Teach us how to live in peace.