

HYMNS FOR 12/27 SERVICE

HYMN 1—#353—“Golden Breaks the Dawn”

Golden breaks the dawn, comes the eastern sun,
Over lake and lawn, sets its course to run.
Birds above us fly, flowers bloom below,
Through the earth and sky life's great mercies flow.

As the spinning globe rolls away the night,
Nature wears a robe spun of morning light.
Dawn break in me too, as in skies above,
Teach me to be true, fill my heart with love.

HYMN 2—#356—“Will You Seek in Far-Off Places?”

Will you seek in far-off places?
Surely you come home at last;
In familiar forms and faces,
Things best known you find the best.

Joy and peace are in this hour
Here, not in another place.
Here in this beloved flower,
Now, in this beloved face.

HYMN 3—#83—“Winds Be Still”

Winds be still, storm clouds pass and silence come,
Peace grace this time with harmony.
Fly, bird of hope, and shine, light of love,
And in calm let all find tranquility.

Bird fly high, lift our gaze toward distant view,
Help us to sense life's mystery.
fly high and far, and lead us each to see
How we move through the winds of eternity.

Light shine in, laminate our inward view,
Help us to see with clarity.
Shine bright and true, so we may join our songs
In new sounds that become full symphony.