

HYMNS FOR 1/3

HYMN 1 - #347 - Gather the Spirit

Gather the spirit, harvest the power.
Our sep'rate fires will kindle one flame.
Witness the mystery of this hour.
Our trials in this light appear all the same.

CHORUS

Gather in peace, gather in thanks.
Gather in sympathy now and then.
Gather in hope, compassion and strength.
Gather to celebrate once again.

Gather the spirit of heart and mind.
Seeds for the sowing are laid in store.
Nurtured in love, and conscience refined,
With body and spirit united once more.

CHORUS

Gather in peace, gather in thanks...

Gather the spirit growing in all,
Drawn by the moon and fed by the sun.
Winter to spring, and summer to fall,
The chorus of life resounding as one.

CHORUS

Gather in peace, gather in thanks...

HYMN 2 - #34 - Though I May Speak with Bravest Fire

Though I may speak with bravest fire,
And have the gift to all inspire,
And have not love, my words are vain,
As sounding brass, and hopeless gain.

Though I may give all I possess,
And striving so my love profess,
But not be given, by love within,
The profit soon turns strangely thin.

Come, Spirit, come our hearts control,
Our spirits long to be made whole,
Let inward love guide every deed,
By this we worship and are freed.

HYMN 3 - #20 - Be Thou My Vision

Be thou my vision, O God of my heart,
Naught be all else to me, save that thou art.
Thou my best thought, by day or by night,
Waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.

Be thou my wisdom, and thou my true word,
I ever with thee and thou with me God,
Thou my soul's shelter, Thou my high tower,
Raise thou my heavenward, O Power of my power.

Riches I heed not, nor world's empty praise,
Thou my inheritance, now and always,
Thou and thou only, first in my heart,
Sov'reign of heaven, my treasure thou art.