

SMALL OFFERINGS



Sing
to the
Living
God!



CHILDREN OF THE LIVING GOD

Written by Fernando Ortega

Children of the Living God
Come and sing, sing out loud!
Children of the Living God,
Sing to the Living God!

Sing of the wonders He has made
Bird in flight, falling rain.
Sing of the wonders He has made
Sing to the Living God!

CHORUS:

How He loves us with great love,
He who sits enthroned above.
For our lives He spilled His blood,
Sent His Spirit like a flood.
Children of the Living God,
Sing to the Living God!

Sing of His gentle, healing hands,
How they found the lowliest man.
Sing of His gentle, healing hands,
Sing to the Living God!

Sing of the mercy that He gives,
Though we sin He forgives.
Sing of the mercy that He gives,
Sing to the Living God!

Sing for the morning when He comes
In the clouds, glorious Son!
Sing for the morning when He comes,
Sing to the Living God!

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I WILL ARISE AND GO TO JESUS

Written by Joseph Hart

I will arise and go to Jesus,
He will embrace me in His arms;
In the arms of my dear Savior,
Oh, there are ten thousand charms.

Come, ye sinners, poor and needy,
Weak and wounded, sick and sore;
Jesus ready stands to save you,
Full of pity love, and power.

Come, ye thirsty, come, and welcome,
God's free bounty glorify;
True belief and true repentance,
Every grace that brings you nigh.

I will arise and go to Jesus,
He will embrace me in His arms;
In the arms of my dear Savior,
Oh, there are ten thousand charms.



HOLY, HOLY, HOLY

Written by Reginald Heber

Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty!
Early in the morning
Our song shall rise to Thee;
Holy, Holy, Holy! Merciful and Mighty!
God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity!

Holy, Holy, Holy! Thou the darkness hide Thee,
Tho the eye of sinful man
Thy glory may not see;
Only Thou art holy – There is none beside Thee
Perfect in power, in love and purity.

Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy name
In earth and sky and sea;
Holy, Holy, Holy! Merciful and Mighty!
God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity!



ALL CREATURES OF OUR GOD AND KING

(Written by Francis of Assisi)

All creatures of our God and King,
Lift up your voice and with us sing
Alleluia, Alleluia!

Thou burning sun with golden beam,
Thou silver moon with softer gleam:
O praise Him, O praise Him
Alleluia, Alleluia! Alleluia!

And all ye men of tender heart,
Forgiving others, take your part,
O sing ye! Alleluia!

Ye who long pain and sorrow bear,
Praise God and on Him cast your care:
O praise Him, O praise Him!
Alleluia, Alleluia! Alleluia!

Let all things their Creator bless,
And worship Him in humbleness –
O praise Him! Alleluia
Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son,
And praise the Spirit, Three in One:
O praise Him, O praise Him!
Alleluia, Alleluia! Alleluia!



SOFTLY AND TENDERLY

Written by Will Lamartine Thompson

Softly and tenderly Jesus is calling,
Calling for you and for me;
See, on the portals He's waiting and watching,
Watching for you and for me.
Come home, come home,
Ye who are weary, come home;
Earnestly, tenderly, Jesus is calling,
Calling, O sinner, come home!

Why should we tarry when Jesus is calling,
Calling for you and for me?
Why should we linger and heed not His mercies,
Mercies for you and for me?
Come home, come home,
Ye who are weary, come home;
Earnestly, tenderly, Jesus is calling,
Calling, O sinner, come home!

O for the wonderful love He has promised,
Promised for you and for me!
Though we have sinned, He has mercy and pardon,
Pardon for you and for me.
Come home, come home,
Ye who are weary, come home;
Earnestly, tenderly, Jesus is calling,
Calling, O sinner, come home.
Calling, O sinner, come home!



THIS IS MY FATHER'S WORLD

Written by Malthie Davenport Babcock

This is my Father's world
And to my listening ear
All nature sings, and round me rings
The music of the spheres.

This is my Father's world
I rest me in the thought
Of rocks and trees, of skies and seas
His hands the wonders wrought.

This is my Father's world
The birds their carols raise
The morning light, the lily white
Declare their maker's praise.

This is my Father's world
He shines in all that's fair
In the rustling grass I hear Him pass
He speaks to me everywhere.

This is my Father's world
O let me ne'er forget
That though the wrong seems oft' so strong
God is the ruler yet.

This is my Father's world
The battle is not done
Jesus who died shall be satisfied
And earth and heaven be one.
This is my, this is my, this is my Father's world.

A decorative border of intertwined vines with small leaves and flowers surrounds the text.

SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER

Written by William Walford

Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,
That calls me from a world of care,
And bids me at my Father's throne
Make all my wants and wishes known!
In seasons of distress and grief
My soul has often found relief.
And oft escaped the tempter's snare
By thy return, sweet hour of prayer

Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,
Thy wings shall my petition bear
To Him whose truth and faithfulness
Engage the waiting soul to bless;
And since He bids me seek His face,
Believe His Word and trust His grace,
I'll cast on Him my every care,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.

Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,
May I thy consolation share,
Till from Mount Pisgah's lofty height
I view my home and take my flight:
This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise
To seize the everlasting prize,
And shout, while passing thru the air,
"Fare-well, fare-well, sweet hour of prayer!"



NEAR TO THE HEART OF GOD

Written by Joseph Hart

There is a place of quiet rest,
Near to the heart of God,
A place where sin cannot molest,
Near to the heart of God.
O Jesus, blest Redeemer,
Sent from the heart of God,
Hold us who wait before Thee
Near to the heart of God.

There is a place of comfort sweet,
Near to the heart of God,
A place where we our Savior meet,
Near to the heart of God.
O Jesus, blest Redeemer,
Sent from the heart of God,
Hold us who wait before Thee
Near to the heart of God.

There is a place of full release,
Near to the heart of God,
A place where all is joy and peace,
Near to the heart of God.
O Jesus, blest Redeemer,
Sent from the heart of God,
Hold us who wait before Thee
Near to the heart of God.
Near to the heart of God.



BE THOU MY VISION

An Ancient Irish Song, translated to English by Mary Elizabeth Byrne

Be thou my Vision, O Lord of my heart –
Nought 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.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise –
Thou mine inheritance, now and always;
Thou and Thou only, first in my heart –
High King of heaven, my Treasure Thou art.

High King of Heaven, my victory won,
May I reach heaven's joys, O bright heaven's Sun!
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
Still be my Vision, O Ruler of all.
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
Still be my Vision, O Ruler of all.

A decorative border of intertwined vines and leaves surrounds the text.

COME THOU FOUNT

Written by Robert Robinson

Come, Thou Fount of every blessing,
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
Streams of mercy never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise.
Teach me some melodious sonnet
Sung by flaming tongues above;
Praise the mount – I'm fixed upon it –
Mount of Thy redeeming love.

Hither to Thy love has blest me;
Thou hast brought me to this place;
And I know Thy hand will bring me
Safely home by Thy good grace.
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Bought me with His precious blood.

O to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let Thy goodness like a fetter
Bind my wandering heart to Thee:
Prone to wander – Lord, I feel it –
Prone to leave the God I love;
Here's my heart – O take a seal it,
Seal it for Thy courts above.



JUST AS I AM

Written by Charlotte Elliott

Just as I am, without one plea,
But that Thy blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

Just as I am, and waiting not,
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

Just as I am, though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings and fears within, without,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

Just as I am, Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!



DOXOLOGY

Written by Thomas Ken

Praise God,
From whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him,
All creatures here below;
Praise Him above,
Ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son,
And Holy Ghost.

Amen