

## 307 God of Grace and God of Glory

1 God of grace and God of glo - ry, on thy peo - ple  
 2 Lo! the hosts of e - vil round us scorn thy Christ, as -  
 3 Cure thy chil - dren's war - ring mad - ness; bend our pride to  
 4 Save us from weak res - ig - na - tion to the e - vils


pour thy power; crown thine an - cient chur - ch's sto - ry; bring its  
 sail his ways! From the fears that long have bound us free our  
 thy con - trol; shame our wan - ton, self - ish glad - ness, rich in  
 we de - plore. Let the gift of thy sal - va - tion be our

bud to glo - rious flower. Grant us wis - dom, grant us cour - age,  
 hearts to faith and praise. Grant us wis - dom, grant us cour - age,  
 things and poor in soul. Grant us wis - dom, grant us cour - age,  
 glo - ry ev - er - more. Grant us wis - dom, grant us cour - age,

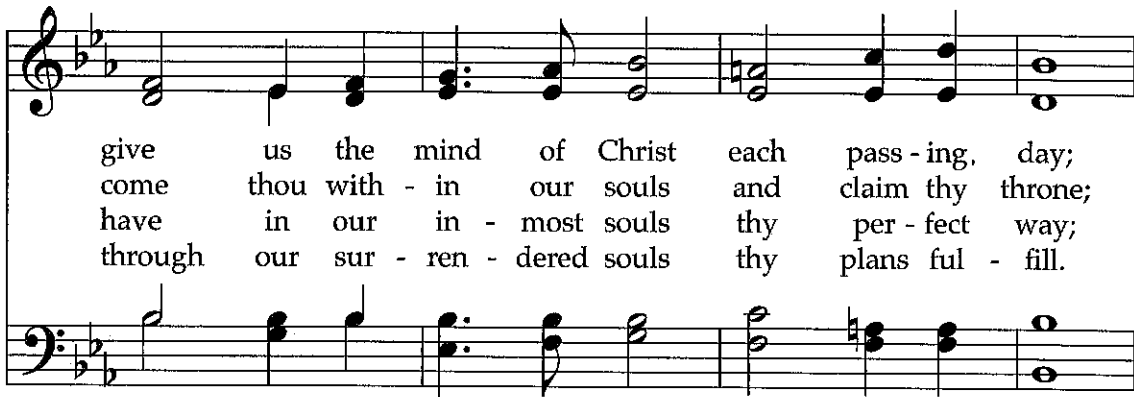
for the fac - ing of this hour, for the fac - ing of this hour.  
 for the liv - ing of these days, for the liv - ing of these days.  
 lest we miss thy king - dom's goal, lest we miss thy king - dom's goal.  
 serv - ing thee whom we a - dore, serv - ing thee whom we a - dore.

This stirring hymn used at the opening of Riverside Church in New York in 1930 was penned by its widely-known and influential pastor, and it has gained a firm place in English-language hymnals around the world. The Welsh tune name honors the Rhondda Valley in Glamorganshire.

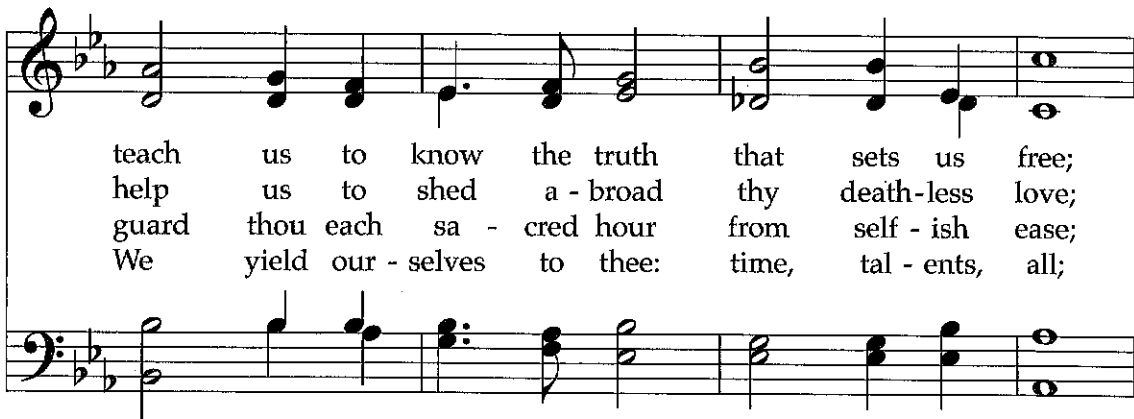
## 707 Take Thou Our Minds, Dear Lord



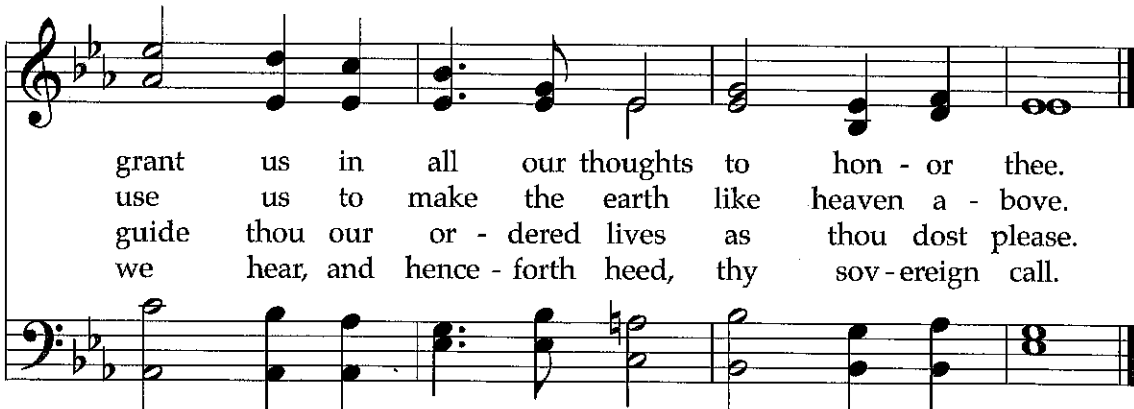
1 Take thou our minds, dear Lord, we hum - bly pray;  
 2 Take thou our hearts, O Christ; they are thine own;  
 3 Take thou our wills, Most High! Hold thou full sway;  
 4 Take thou our - selves, O Lord, heart, mind, and will;



give us the mind of Christ each pass - ing, day;  
 come thou with - in our souls and claim thy throne;  
 have in our in - most souls thy per - fect way;  
 through our sur - ren - dered souls thy plans ful - fill.



teach us to know the truth that sets us free;  
 help us to shed a - broad thy death - less love;  
 guard thou each sa - cred hour from self - ish ease;  
 We yield our - selves to thee: time, tal - ents, all;



grant us in all our thoughts to hon - or thee.  
 use us to make the earth like heaven a - bove.  
 guide thou our or - dered lives as thou dost please.  
 we hear, and hence - forth heed, thy sov - ereign call.

This hymn began with the tune, which the composer hummed to the author with a request for a text that would challenge the hearts and minds of young people. The text of the first three stanzas was written that day, and the fourth stanza later emerged at a youth conference.

# 757 Today We All Are Called to Be Disciples

1 To - day we all are called to be dis - ci - ples of the  
 2 God made the world and at its birth or - dained our hu - man  
 3 Pray jus - tice may come roll - ing down as in a might - y  
 4 May we in ser - vice to our God act out the liv - ing

Lord, to help to set the cap - tive free, make  
 race to live as stew - ards of the earth, re -  
 stream, with righ - teous - ness in field and town to  
 word, and walk the road the saints have trod till

plow - share out of sword, to feed the hun - gry, quench their  
 spond - ing to God's grace. But we are vain and sad - ly  
 cleanse us and re - deem. For God is long - ing to re -  
 all have seen and heard. As stew - ards of the earth may

This text placing stewardship in the context of faithful witness was written by a retired Presbyterian minister to be part of the 1986 stewardship campaign titled "Called to Be Disciples." The tune name recalls the Sussex village where the arranger first heard the melody.

JUSTICE AND RECONCILIATION

thirst, make love and peace our fast, to serve the  
 proud; we sow not peace but strife. Our dis - cord  
 store an earth where con - flicts cease, a world that  
 we give thanks in one ac - cord to God who

poor and home - less first, our ease and com - fort last.  
 spreads a dead - ly cloud that threat - ens all of life.  
 was cre - at - ed for a har - mo - ny of peace.  
 calls us all to be dis - ci - ples of the Lord.