

Hymns – May 26, 2024

Hymn #299 – Holy, holy, holy

1. 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!

2 Holy, holy, holy!

all the saints adore thee,
casting down their golden crowns
around the glassy sea;
cherubim and seraphim
falling down before thee,
which wert and art and evermore shalt be.

3 Holy, holy, holy!

Though the darkness hide thee,
though the eyes of sinfulness
thy glory may not see,
only thou art holy;
there is none beside thee,
perfect in power, in love, and purity.

4 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!

Hymn #310 – Bring many names

1. Bring many names, beautiful and good:
celebrate, in parable and story, holiness in glory,
living, loving God: hail and hosanna, bring many names!
2. Strong mother God, working night and day,
planning all the wonders of creation, setting each equation,
genius at play: hail and hosanna, strong mother God!
3. Warm father God, hugging every child,
feeling the strains of human living, caring and forgiving
till we're reconciled: hail and hosanna, warm father God!
4. Old, aching God, grey with endless care,
calmly piercing evil's new disguises, glad of good surprises,
wiser than despair: hail and hosanna, old, aching God!
5. Young, growing God, eager, on the move,
saying no to falsehood and unkindness, crying out for justice,
giving all you have: hail and hosanna, young, growing God!
6. Great, living God, never fully known,
joyful darkness far beyond our seeing, closer yet than breathing,
everlasting home: hail and hosanna, great, living God!

Hymn #312 – Mothering God, you gave me birth

1. Mothering God, you gave me birth
in the bright morning of this world.
Creator, source of every breath,
you are my rain, my wind, my sun

2. Mothering Christ, you took my form,
offering me your food of light,
Grain of life, and grape of love,
your very body for my peace.

3. Mothering Spirit, nurt'ring one,
in arms of patience hold me close,
So that in faith I root and grow
until I flow'r, until I know.