HYMN #612 We Praise You, O God

1 We praise you, O God,
our Redeemer, Creator;
in grateful devotion
our tribute we bring.
We lay it before you;
we kneel and adore you;
we bless your holy name;
glad praises we sing.

2 We worship you, God of
our fathers and mothers;
through trial and tempest
our guide you have been.
When perils o'ertake us,
you will not forsake us,
and with your help, O Lord,
our struggles we win.

3 With voices united
our praises we offer
and gladly our songs of
thanksgiving we raise.
With you, Lord, beside us,
your strong arm will guide us.
To you, our great Redeemer,
forever be praise!

Julia C. Cory, 1902, alt. (Author); Kremser, Eduard (1838-1914) (Composer); Public Domain; Copyright holder has given permission to a church to print lyrics to this hymn for use in bulletins and other worship resources.

HYMN # 451 Open My Eyes

1 Open my eyes, that I may see
glimpses of truth thou hast for me.
Place in my hands the wonderful key
that shall unclasp and set me free.
Silently now I wait for thee,
ready, my God, thy will to see.
Open my eyes; illumine me, Spirit divine!

2 Open my ears, that I may hear
voices of truth thou sendest clear.
And while the wave notes fall on my ear,
everything false will disappear.
Silently now I wait for thee,
ready, my God, thy will to see.
Open my ears; illumine me, Spirit divine!

3 Open my mouth, and let me bear
gladly the warm truth everywhere.
Open my heart, and let me prepare
love with thy children thus to share.
Silently now I wait for thee,
ready, my God, thy will to see.
Open my heart; illumine me, Spirit divine!

Clara H. Scott, 1895 (Author); Clara H. Scott, 1895 (Composer); Public Domain; Copyright holder has given permission to a church to print lyrics to this hymn for use in bulletins and other worship resources.

HYMN #714 God of the Fertile Fields

1 God of the fertile fields,
shaper of earth that yields
our daily bread:
forth from your bounteous hand
come gifts your love has planned,
that all in every land
be clothed and fed.

2 We would be stewards true,
holding in trust from you
all that you give;
help us in love to share,
teach us like you to care
for people everywhere,
that all may live.

3 As grows the hidden seed
to fruit that serves our need,
so your reign grows.
Let all our toil be used,
no gift of yours abused,
no humble task refused
your love bestows.

4 God of the countryside,
dear to the Christ who died
to make us one:
we pledge our lives anew
in faithful love to you.
Guide all we say and do.
Your will be done.

Georgia Harkness, 1955, alt. (Author); Giardini, Felice de (1716-1796) (Composer); Text © 1955, ren. 1983 The Hymn Society (admin. Hope Publishing Company); OneLicense #A-734832

HYMN #36 For the Fruit of All Creation

1 For the fruit of all creation,
thanks be to God.
For the gifts to every nation,
thanks be to God.
For the plowing, sowing, reaping,
silent growth while we are sleeping,
future needs in earth's safekeeping,
thanks be to God.

2 In the just reward of labor,
God's will be done.
In the help we give our neighbor,
God's will be done.
In our worldwide task of caring
for the hungry and despairing,
in the harvests we are sharing,
God's will be done.

3 For the harvests of the Spirit,
thanks be to God.
For the good we all inherit,
thanks be to God.
For the wonders that astound us,
for the truths that still confound us,
most of all that love has found us,
thanks be to God.

Fred Pratt Green, 1970, alt. (Author); Welsh melody (Composer); Text © 1970 Hope Publishing Company); OneLicense #A-734832