

Spirit of God, Descend Upon My Heart – ELW #800

- 1 Spirit of God, descend upon my heart; wean it from earth, through all its pulses move;
Stoop to my weakness, strength to me impart, and make me love you as I ought to love.
- 2 I ask no dream, no prophet ecstasies, no sudden rending of the veil of clay,
No angel visitant, no op'ning skies; but take the dimness of my soul away.
- 3 Have you not bid me love you, God and King; all, all your own, soul, heart, and strength, and mind?
I see your cross; there teach my heart to cling. Oh, let me seek you and, oh, let me find!
- 4 Teach me to love you as your angels love, one holy passion filling all my frame:
The baptism of the heav'n-descended dove, my heart an altar, and your love the flame.

Spirit of Gentleness – ELW #396

- R/ Spirit, Spirit of gentleness, blow through the wilderness calling and free;
Spirit, Spirit of restlessness, stir me from placidness, wind, wind on the sea.
- 1 You moved on the waters, you called to the deep, then you coaxed up the mountains from the valleys of sleep
And over the eons you called to each thing: "Awake from your slumbers and rise on your wings."
- R/
- 2 You swept through the desert, you stung with the sand, and you goaded your people with a law and a land;
And when they were blinded with idols and lies, then you spoke through your prophets to open their eyes.
- R/
- 3 You sang in a stable, you cried from a hill, then you whispered in silence when the whole world was still;
And down in the city you called once again, when you blew through your people on the rush of the wind.
- R/
- 4 You call from tomorrow, you break ancient schemes. From the bondage of sorrow all the captives dream dreams;
Our women see visions, our men clear their eyes. With bold new decisions you people arise.
- R/

Because He Lives

Words by William J. Gaither and Gloria Gaither

Music by William J. Gaither

- 1 God sent His Son they called him Jesus; he came to love, heal and forgive.
He bled and die to buy my pardon; an empty grave is there to prove my Savior lives.
- R/ Because He lives I can face tomorrow; because He lives, all fear is gone.
Because I know He holds the future, and life is worth the living just because He lives.
- 2 How sweet to hold our newborn baby, and feel the pride and joy he gives;
But greater still the calm assurance: this child can face uncertain days because Christ lives.
- R/
- 3 And then one day I'll cross that river; I'll fight life's final war with pain.
And then, as death gives way to vict'ry, I'll see the lights of glory and I'll know He reigns.
- R/