

Beauty for brokenness
God of the poor

17



1 Beau - ty for bro - ken - ness, hope for de - spair:
2 Shel - ter for fra - gile lives, cures for their ills,
3 Ref - uge from cru - el wars, ha - vens from fear,
4 Rest for the rav - aged earth, o - ceans and streams,
5 Light - en our dark - ness, breathe on this flame,



Lord, in the suf - fer - ing this is our prayer.
work for the crafts - men, trade for their skills;
cit - ies for sanc - tu - a - ry, free - doms to share;
plun - dered and poi - soned, our fu - ture, our dreams.
un - til your jus - tice burns bright - ly a - gain;



Bread for the chil - dren, jus - tice, joy, peace;
land for the dis - pos - sessed, rights for the weak,
peace to the kill - ing fields, scorched earth to green,
Lord, end our mad - ness, care - less - ness, greed;
un - til the na - tions learn of your ways,

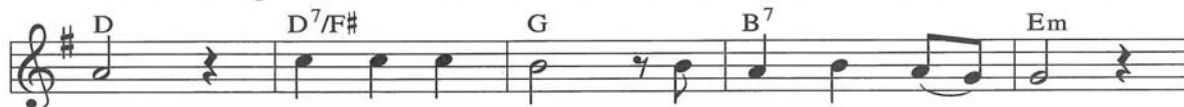


sun - rise to sun - set your king - dom in - crease.
voic - es to plead the cause of those who can't speak.
Christ for the bit - ter - ness, his cross for the pain.
make us con - tent with the things that we need.
seek your sal - va - tion, and bring you their praise.

Refrain



God of the poor, friend of the weak, give us com - pas - sion, we



pray; melt our cold hearts, let tears fall like rain.



Come, change our love from a spark to a flame.

Help Me, Jesus



Help me, Je - sus, to love my neigh-bor as my-self.



Help me, Je-sus, to love my neigh-bor as my-self. He does-n't



care 'bout the col-or of your skin or what re - li - gion you've been in.



Help me, Je - sus, to love my neigh-bor as my-self.

Text: Edward V. Bonnemère, 1921–1996

Music: HELP ME, JESUS, Edward V. Bonnemère, 1921–1996

Text and music © 1968 Edward V. Bonnemère, admin. Augsburg Fortress

Praise to You, O God of Mercy



1 Praise to you, O God of mer - cy: thanks be to you for -
 2 From of old you loved and sought us: thanks be to you for -
 3 Praise to you, O God of mer - cy: thanks be to you for -



ev - er! Rais - ing high the weak and low - ly:
 ev - er! Truth and jus - tice you have taught us:
 ev - er! Rais - ing high the weak and low - ly:



thanks be to you for - ev - er!
 thanks be to you for - ev - er!
 thanks be to you for -



Strong is your faith - ful - ness, strong is your love, re -



mem - b'ring your cov - e - nant of life with us.



ev - er! Thanks be to you for - ev - er!

705

You Are Holy Prince of Peace

Part 1 G

You are ho - ly; you are

Part 2

You are ho - ly;

C2 Am

might - y; you are wor - thy,

you are might - y; you are

D

wor - thy of praise. I will

wor - thy, wor - thy of praise.

G C2

fol - low; I will lis - ten;

I will fol - low; I will

Am D G

I will love you all of my

lis - ten; I will love you

Songs of personal devotion to Christ have long formed part of congregational song, a tradition continued in this contemporary praise and worship song. The two parts suggest the voices of heart and mind, the latter being distinguished by familiarity with many scriptural images.

D G C2
 days. I will sing to and
 all of my days. You are Lord of lords; you are
 Dsus Em7
 wor - ship the King who is
 King of kings; you are might - y God, Lord of
 G/B C2
 wor - thy. I will love and a -
 ev - ery - thing. You're Em - man - u - el; you're the
 Dsus Em7
 dore him; I will bow down be -
 great I AM; you're the Prince of Peace, who
 G/B C2
 fore him. I will sing to and
 is the Lamb. You're the liv - ing God; you're my

continued

Dsus *Em7*
wor - ship the King who is
sav - ing grace; you will reign for - ev - er; you are

G/B *C2*
wor - thy. I will love and a -
An - cient of Days. You are Al - pha, O - me - ga, Be -

Dsus *Em7*
dore him; I will bow down be -
gin - ning and End. You're my Sav - ior, Mes - si - ah, Re -

Asus *A* *C2*
fore him. You're my Prince of Peace, and I will
deem - er, and Friend. You're my Prince of Peace, and I will

D *G*
live my life for you.
live my life for you.

From the Rising of the Sun 670

(Psalm 113)

From the ris - ing of the sun to the go - ing down
of the same, the name of the Lord shall be
praised. From the ris - ing of the sun to the
go - ing down of the same, the name of the Lord shall be
praised. So praise ye the Lord.
Praise ye the Lord. From the
ris - ing of the sun to the go - ing down of the same,
the name of the Lord shall be praised.

This paraphrase of Psalm 113:3 concisely represents the psalm beginning the group called the Egyptian *Hallel* (113–118) used at all major Jewish festivals. One of these may have been what Jesus and his disciples sang at the conclusion of the Last Supper (Matthew 26:30/Mark 14:26).

We are an offering

F/G G C² Dm⁷ C²/E C/E
 We lift our voic - es, we lift our hands, we lift our

F C/E Dm⁷ F/G G C² Dm⁷
 lives up to you: we are an of-fer-ing. Lord, use our voic-es, Lord, use our

C²/E C/E F C/E Dm⁷ F/G G/F
 hands, Lord, use our lives, they are yours: we are an of-fer-ing.

Em⁷ Em⁷/A A Dm⁷ Dm⁷/G Esus D/F# E/G# Am
 All that we have, all that we are, all that we hope to be, we

Dm⁷ C²/E Bb/C Dm^{7sus2} Dm⁷ F/G
 give to you, we give to you.

G C² Dm⁷ C²/E C/E
 We lift our voic - es, we lift our hands, we lift our

F C/E Dm⁷ Dm⁷/G C
 lives up to you: we are an of-fer-ing, we are an of-fer-ing.

Text: Dwight Liles, b.1957

Music: Dwight Liles

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DEDICATION AND STEWARDSHIP

700 I'm Gonna Live So God Can Use Me

1 I'm gon-na live so (live so)
2 I'm gon-na work so (work so) God can use me an - y -
3 I'm gon-na pray so (pray so)
4 I'm gon-na sing so (sing so)

where, Lord, an - y - time!
(an - y - time!)
I'm gon-na
I'm gon-na
I'm gon-na
I'm gon-na

live so (live so)
work so (work so) God can use me an - y -
pray so (pray so)
sing so (sing so)

where, Lord, an - y - time!
(my Lord,) (an - y - time!)

This African American spiritual has more depth than may at first appear: for people who are bound in slavery to sing about dedicating themselves to God's use shows a profound awareness of God-given self-worth despite circumstances that would deny their human or spiritual value.

