

Here I Am, Lord
UMH 593

I, the Lord of sea and sky, I have heard my people cry.
All who dwell in dark and sin my hand will save.
I who made the stars of night,
I will make their darkness bright.
Who will bear my light to them? Whom shall I send?

Here I am, Lord. Is it I Lord?
I have heard you calling in the night.
I will go, Lord, if you lead me.
I will hold your people in my heart.

I, the Lord of snow and rain, I have borne my people's pain.
I have wept for love of them. They turn away.
I will break their hearts of stone,
give them hearts for love alone.
I will speak my word to them. Whom shall I send?

Refrain

I, the Lord of wind and flame, I will tend the poor and lame,
I will set a feast for them. My hand will save.
Finest bread I will provide
till their hearts be satisfied.
I will give my life to them. Whom shall I send?

Refrain

It's Me, It's Me, O Lord
UMH 352

It's me, it's me, O Lord,
standing in the need of prayer.
It's me, it's me, O Lord,
standing in the need of prayer.

Not my brother, not my sister, but it's me, O Lord,
standing in the need of prayer.
Not my brother, not my sister, but it's me, O Lord,
standing in the need of prayer.

Refrain

Not the preacher, not the deacon, but it's me, O Lord,
standing in the need of prayer.
Not the preacher, not the deacon, but it's me, O Lord,
standing in the need of prayer.

Refrain

Not my father, not my mother, but it's me, O Lord,
standing in the need of prayer.
Not my father, not my mother, but it's me, O Lord,
standing in the need of prayer.

Refrain

Hymn of Promise

UMH 707

In the bulb there is a flower;
in the seed, an apple tree;
in cocoons, a hidden promise:
butterflies will soon be free!
In the cold and snow of winter
there's a spring that waits to be,
unrevealed until its season,
something God alone can see.

There's a song in every silence,
seeking word and melody;
there's a dawn in every darkness,
bringing hope to you and me.
From the past will come the future;
what it holds, a mystery,
unrevealed until its season,
something God alone can see.

In our end is our beginning;
in our time, infinity;
in our doubt there is believing;
in our life, eternity.
In our death, a resurrection;
at the last, a victory,
unrevealed until its season,
something God alone can see.

Sanctuary

TFWS 2164

Lord, prepare me to be a sanctuary,
pure and holy, tried and true.
With thanksgiving, I'll be a living
sanctuary for you.

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