

HYMN 359

God of the prophets, bless the prophets' heirs!
Elijah's mantle o'er Elisha cast:
each age for thine own solemn task prepares,
make each one stronger, nobler than the last.

Anoint them prophets! Teach them thine intent:
to human need their quickened hearts awake;
fill them with power, their lips make eloquent
for righteousness that shall all evil break.

Anoint them priests! Help them to intercede
with all thy royal priesthood full of grace;
through them thy Church presents in word and deed
Christ's one true sacrifice with thankful praise.

Anoint them kings! Yea, kingly kings, O Lord!
Anoint them with the Spirit of thy Son:
theirs not a monarch's crown or tyrant's sword;
theirs by the love of Christ a kingdom won.

Make them apostles, heralds of thy cross;
forth may they go to tell all realms thy grace:
inspired of thee, may they count all but loss,
and stand at last with joy before thy face.

HYMN 661

They cast their nets in Galilee
just off the hills of brown;
such happy, simple fisher-folk,
before the Lord came down.

Contented, peaceful fishermen,
before they ever knew
the peace of God that filled their hearts
brimful, and broke them too.

Young John who trimmed the flapping sail,
homeless, in Patmos died.
Peter, who hauled the teeming net,
head down was crucified.

The peace of God, it is no peace,
but strife closed in the sod.
Yet, brothers, pray for but one thing--
the marvelous peace of God.

HYMN 490

I want to walk as a child of the light,
I want to follow Jesus.
God sent the stars to give light to the world:
The star of my life is Jesus.
In Him, there is no darkness at all;
The night and the day are both alike.
The Lamb is the light of the city of God:
Shine in my heart, Lord Jesus.

I want to see the brightness of God,
I want to look at Jesus.
Clear sun of righteousness, shine on my path
And show me the way to the Father.
In Him, there is no darkness at all;
The night and the day are both alike.
The Lamb is the light of the city of God:
Shine in my heart, Lord Jesus.

I'm looking for the coming of Christ,
I want to be with Jesus.
When we have run with patience the race,
We shall know the joy of Jesus
In Him, there is no darkness at all;
The night and the day are both alike.
The Lamb is the light of the city of God:
Shine in my heart, Lord Jesus.

HYMN 518

Christ is made the sure foundation,
Christ the head and cornerstone,
chosen of the Lord, and precious,
binding all the Church in one;
holy Zion's help for ever,
and her confidence alone.

All that dedicated city,
dearly loved of God on high,
in exultant jubilation
pours perpetual melody;
God the One in Three adoring
in glad hymns eternally.

To this temple, where we call thee,
come, O Lord of Hosts, today;
with thy wonted loving-kindness
hear thy servants as they pray,
and thy fullest benediction
shed within its walls away.

Here vouchsafe to all thy servants
what they ask of thee to gain;
what they gain from thee, for ever
with the blessed to retain,
and hereafter in thy glory
evermore with thee to reign.