

This Is My Father's World

This is my Father's world, and to my listening ears
all nature sings, and round me rings
the music of the spheres.

This is my Father's world: I rest me in the thought
of rocks and trees, of skies and seas —
his hand the wonders wrought.

This is my Father's world: O let us not forget
that though the wrong is often strong,
God is the Ruler yet.
He trusts us with his world, to keep it clean and fair —
all earth and trees and skies and seas,
all creatures ev'rywhere.

This is my Father's world: he shines in all that's fair;
in rustling grass I hear him pass —
he speaks to me ev'rywhere.
This is my Father's world: why should my heart be sad?
The Lord is King: let the heavens ring!
God reigns; let earth be glad.

I, the Lord of Sea and Sky

I, the Lord of sea and sky, I have heard my people cry.
All who dwell in deepest 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?

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?

Seek Ye First the Kingdom of God

Seek ye first the kingdom of God, and his righteousness,
and all these things shall be added unto you.
Allelu, Alleluia!

Ask, and it shall be given unto you; seek, and you shall find.
Knock, and the door shall be opened unto you.
Allelu, Alleluia!

We do not live by bread alone, but by every word
that proceeds from the mouth of God.
Allelu, Alleluia!

Be Thou My Vision

Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart;
nought be all else to me, save that thou art
thou my best thought, by day or by night,
waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.

Be Thou my wisdom, and thou my true word;
I ever with thee and thou with me, Lord;
thou my great Father, and I thy true son;
thou in me dwelling, and I with thee one.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise,
thou mine inheritance, now and always;
thou and thou only first in my heart,
high King of heaven, my treasure thou art.

High King of heaven, my victory won,
may I reach heaven's joys, O bright heaven's Sun!
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
still be my vision, O ruler of all.