

## Time Now to Gather

2265



1. Time now to gath - er, time now to feel
2. Time to re - mem - ber Christ who was sent.
3. All who are hun - gry, come, and be fed.



Christ's ho - ly pres - ence grac - ing this meal. Grain from the har - vest,  
 Time to say, "Thank you" for all he meant. Come to this ta - ble.  
 Serve one an - oth - er this cup and bread. All who are trou - bled,



fruit of the vine; sim - ple the sup - per, sa - cred the sign.  
 Come, with - out fear. God will for - give you, wel - come you here.  
 hurt - ing, or sad, come, and find heal - ing. Come, and be glad!

WORDS: Mary Nelson Keithahn (Luke 22:19-20)

MUSIC: John D. Horman

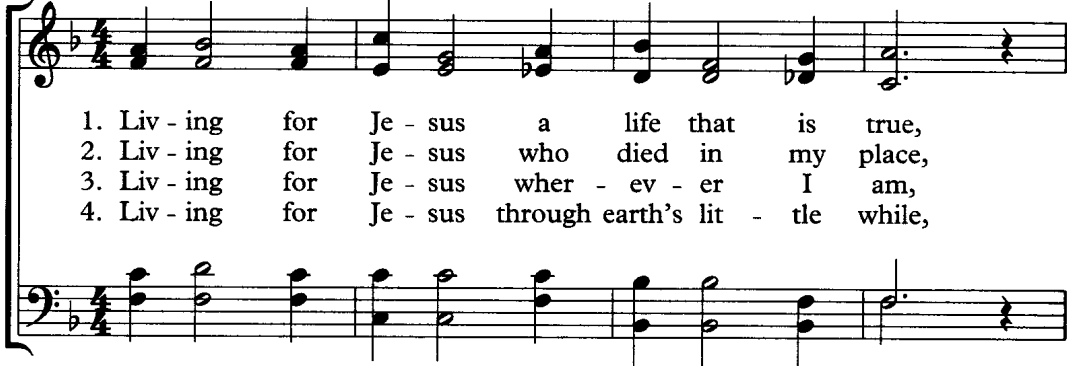
WELCOME SONG

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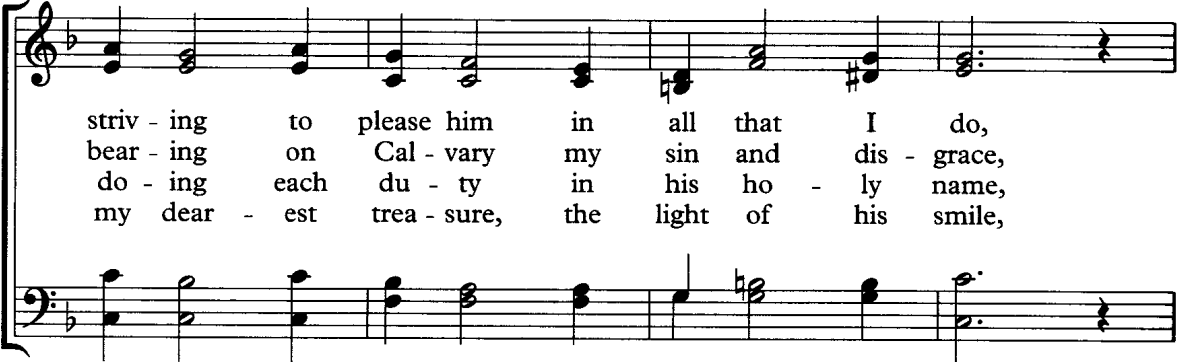
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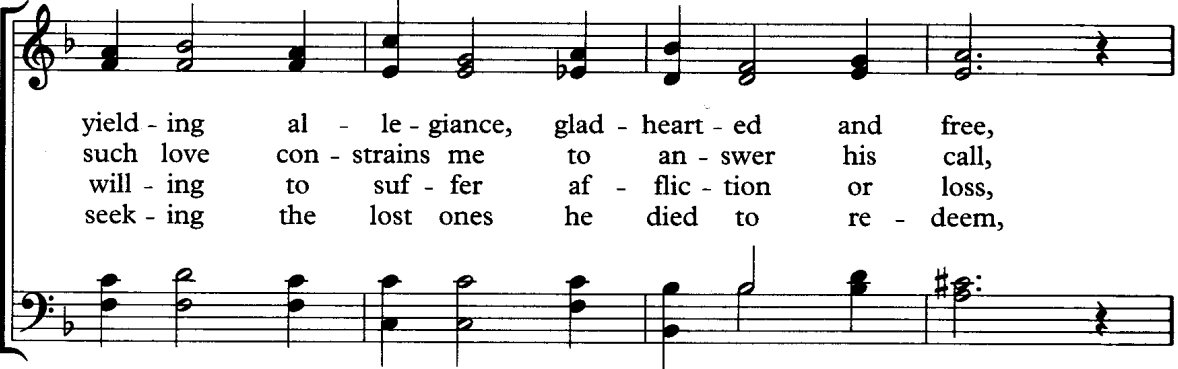
## Living for Jesus



1. Liv - ing for Je - sus a life that is true,  
 2. Liv - ing for Je - sus who died in my place,  
 3. Liv - ing for Je - sus wher - ev - er I am,  
 4. Liv - ing for Je - sus through earth's lit - tle while,



striv - ing to please him in all that I do,  
 bear - ing on Cal - vary my sin and dis - grace,  
 do - ing each du - ty in his ho - ly name,  
 my dear - est trea - sure, the light of his smile,



yield - ing al - le - giance, glad - heart - ed and free,  
 such love con - strains me to an - swer his call,  
 will - ing to suf - fer af - flic - tion or loss,  
 seek - ing the lost ones he died to re - deem,

this is the path - way of bless - ing for me.  
 fol - low his lead - ing and give him my all.  
 deem - ing each tri - al a part of my cross.  
 bring - ing the wea - ry to find rest in him.

## \*Refrain

O Je - sus, Lord and Sav - ior, I give my - self to

thee; for thou, in thy a - tone - ment, didst give thy - self for

me; I own no oth - er mas - ter, my

heart shall be thy throne, my life I give, hence -

forth to live, O Christ, for thee a - lone.

## How Great Thou Art

1. O Lord my God! when I in awe-some won - der  
 2. When through the woods and for - est glades I wan - der,  
 3. And when I think that God, his Son not spar - ing,  
 4. When Christ shall come with shout of ac - cla - ma - tion

con - sid - er all the \*worlds thy hands have made,  
 and hear the birds sing sweet - ly in the trees;  
 sent him to die, I scarce can take it in;  
 and take me home, what joy shall fill my heart.

I see the stars, I hear the \*roll - ing thun - der,  
 when I look down from loft - y moun-tain gran - deur  
 that on the cross, my bur - den glad - ly bear - ing,  
 Then I shall bow in hum - ble ad - o - ra - tion,

thy power through - out the un - i - verse dis - played.  
 and hear the brook, and feel the gen - tle breeze;  
 he bled and died to take a - way my sin;  
 and there pro - claim, my God, how great thou art!

\*Authors's original words are "works" and "mighty."

WORDS: Stuart K. Hine, 1953

MUSIC: Stuart K. Hine, 1953

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HOW GREAT THOU ART

Irr. with Refrain

*Refrain*

Then sings my soul, my Sav - ior God to thee;

how great thou art, how great thou art! Then sings my

soul, my Sav-ior God to thee; how great thou art, how great thou art!