

The background of the image is a blurred musical score on a light-colored page. A large, light-brown oval frame is centered on the page, containing the text. The text is written in a dark blue, cursive font. The date is written in a dark blue, serif font below the title.

*Hymns
for Worship*

September 18, 2022

*Jer. 8:18-22; 46:11; Acts 10:34-43**African-American spiritual; alt.**Refrain*

There is a balm in Gil-e-ad, to make the wound-ed whole,

there is a balm in Gil-e-ad, to heal the sin-sick soul.

1 Some - times I feel dis - cour-aged, and think my work's in vain,
 2 Don't ev - er feel dis - cour-aged, for Je - sus is your friend,
 3 If you can - not preach like Pe - ter, if you can - not pray like Paul,

to Refrain

But then the Ho - ly Spir - it re - vives my soul a - gain.
 who, if you ask for knowl-edge, will nev - er fail to lend.
 you can tell the love of Je - sus, who died to save us all.

*1 Pet. 4:8-11; John 17:11; Matt. 6:10**Somerset T. C. Lowry, 1893; alt.*

1 Born of God, E - ter - nal Sav - ior, source of life, of truth and grace,
 2 Christ, as you have lived for oth - ers, so may we for oth - ers live;
 3 Come, O Christ, and reign a - mong us, grant - ing love and joy and peace;
 4 See the Christ-like host ad - vanc - ing, high and low - ly, great and small,

Hu - man One, whose birth in - car - nate hal - lows all our hu - man race,
 Free - ly have your gifts been grant - ed, free - ly may your ser - vants give.
 Hush the storm of strife and pas - sion, bid its cru - el dis - cords cease.
 Linked in bonds of com - mon ser - vice, an - swer - ing the Sav - ior's call.

Come a - gain, in all your glo - ry; come to us, in - spire and lead;
 All the wealth that we may gath - er is for use in caus - es just.
 By your pa - tient years of toil - ing, by your si - lent hours of pain,
 Je - sus Christ, we hear your plead - ing that your peo - ple should be one.

Fill us with your lov - ing-kind-ness; heal our wrongs, and help our need.
 We are stew - ards of the boun - ty loaned to us in sol - emn trust.
 Quench our fe - vered thirst for plea - sure, shame our self - ish greed for gain.
 Grant, O grant our hope's fru - i - tion: here on earth, your will be done.