

The Singing of

'74 SUMMER '74

CHURCH
TRANSPARENIZATION

THE DARK NIGHT of THE SOUL

WORLD
IMPACTMENT

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UNIVERSAL CONCERN
LOVE
SACRIFICIAL SERVICE

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WORLD
DEMONSTRATION

THE LONG MARCH of CARE

PRACTICALIZATION
MOVEMENT

THE TENTH GLOBAL RESEARCH ASSEMBLY

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Resurgence Singing

ON THE STREET WHERE YOU LIVE

I have often walked down this street before
But the pavement's always stayed beneath my feet before.
All at once am I several stories high,
Knowing I'm on the street where you live.

Are there lilac trees in the heart of town?
Can you hear a lark in any other part of town?
Does enchantment pour out of every door?
No, it's just on the street where you live.

And, oh, the towering feeling
Just to know somehow you are near,
The overpowering feeling
That any moment you may suddenly appear.

People stop and stare, they don't bother me
For there's nowhere else on earth that I would rather be.
Let the time go by, I don't care if I
Can be here on the street where you live.

YOURS

Yours till the stars lose their glory,
Yours till the birds fail to sing.
Yours to the end of life's story,
This pledge to you, dear, I bring.
Yours in the grey of December,
Here or on far distant shores.
I've never loved anyone the way I love you,
How could I?
When I was born to be just yours.

NEVERTHELESS

Maybe I'm right and maybe I'm wrong
And maybe I'm weak and maybe I'm strong
But nevertheless I'm in love with you.

Maybe I'll win and maybe I'll lose
Maybe I'm in for crying the blues
But nevertheless I'm in love with you.

Somehow I know at a glance
The terrible chances I'm taking
Fine at the start
Then left with a heart that is breaking.

Maybe I'll live a life of regret
Maybe I'll give much more than I get
But nevertheless I'm in love with you.

AH! SWEET MYSTERY OF LIFE

Ah! Sweet mystery of life at last I've found you,
Ah! At last I know the secret of it all
All the longing, seeking, striving, waiting, yearning,
The burning hopes, the joys and idle tears that fall.

It is love and love alone the world is seeking,
For 'tis love and love alone that can repay.
'Tis the answer, 'tis the end and all of living,
For it is love alone that rules for aye,

WITH A SONG IN MY HEART

With a song in my heart,
I behold your adorable face,
Just a song at the start,
But it soon is a hymn to your grace.
When the music swells I'm touching your hand
It tells that you're standing near, and

At the sound of your voice
Heaven opens its portals to me.
Can I help but rejoice
That a song such as ours came to be?
But I always knew
I would live life through
With a song in my heart for you.

With a song in my heart
I behold your adorable face
Just a song at the start
But it soon is a hymn to your grace
When the music swells I'm touching your hand
It tells that you're standing near, and
At the sound of your voice
Heaven opens its portals to me
Can I help but rejoice
That a song such as ours came to be
But I always knew
I would live life through
With a song in my heart for you

BECAUSE OF YOU

Because of you there's a song in my heart
Because of you our romance had its start
Because of you the sun will shine
The moon and stars will say you're mine
Forever and never to part.
I only live for your love and your kiss
It's paradise to be near you like this
Because of you my life is now worthwhile
And I can smile because of you.

TILL

Till the moon deserts the sky
Till all the seas run dry
Till then I'll worship you.

Till the tropic sun grows cold
Till this young world grows old
My darling I'll adore you.

You are my reason to live
All I own I would give just
to have you adore me.

Till the rivers flow up stream
Till lovers cease to dream
Till then, I'm yours, be mine.

I DON'T KNOW WHY

I don't know why I love you like I do,
I don't know why, I just do.
I don't know why you thrill me like you do,
I don't know why, you just do.

You never seem to want my romancing,
The only time you hold me is when we're dancing,
I don't know why I love you like I do,
I don't know why, I just do.

I'LL BE SEEING YOU

I'll be seeing you
In all the old familiar places
That this heart of mine embraces
All day through.

In the small cafe
The park across the way,
The children's carousel,
The chestnut tree, the wishing well.

I'll be seeing you
In every lovely summer's day
In everything that's light and gay
I'll always think of you that way.

I'll find you in the morning sun
And when the night is new,
I'll be looking at the moon
But I'll be seeing you.

DAY BY DAY

Day by day, I'm falling more in love with you,
And day by day, my love seems to grow,
There isn't any end to my devotion,
It's deeper, dear, by far than any ocean.
I find that day by day you're making all my dreams come true.
So come what may, I want you to know
I'm yours alone
And I'm in love to stay
As we go through the years day by day.

JUST IN TIME

Just in time
I found you just in time
Before you came,
My time was running low.

I was lost,
The losing dice were tossed
My bridges all were crossed,
Nowhere to go.

Now you're here
And now I know just where I'm going,
No more doubt or fear
I've found my way.

For love came just in time.
You found me just in time
And changed my lonely life,
That lovely day.

MORE

More than the greatest love the world has known;
This is the love I'll give to you alone.
More than the simple words I try to say;
I only live to love you more each day.
More than you'll ever know, my arms long to hold you so
My life will be in your keeping, waking, sleeping, laughing, weeping.
Longer than always is a long long time,
But far beyond forever you'll be mine.
I know I never lived before and my heart is very sure
No one else could love you more.

TOP OF THE WORLD

Such a feeling's coming over me
There is wonder in most everything I see,
Not a cloud in the sky
Got the sun in my eyes
And I won't be surprised if it's a dream

Everything I want the world to be
Is now coming true especially for me,
And the reason is clear, it's because you are here
You're the nearest thing to heaven that I see.

I'm on the top of the world
Lookin' down on creation
And the only explanation I can find
Is the love that I've found
Ever since you've been around
Your love's put me at the top of the world.

Something in the wind just learned my name
And it's telling me that things are not the same,
In the leaves on the trees and the touch of the breeze
There's a pleasing sense of happiness for me.

There is only one wish on my mind
When this day is through I hope that I will find
That tomorrow will be just the same for you and me
All I need will be mine if you are here.

(Repeat chorus twice.)

Other World Singing

WHEN YOU ARE AWARE

Tune: When You are in Love

When you are aware,
The whole world is a mountain of care.
Skies constantly weep,
Over all of the tragedy there.
Then your life belongs
To all suffering men everywhere.
When you are aware
The whole world is a mountain of care.

Bearing the weight of the world,
And the dread of its crushing demands,
Joyously burdened to know
That there's no other world on your hands.
And, your heart starts to soar,
With the wonder that's filling the air.
When you are aware,
The whole world is a mountain of care.

I AM THE ONE

Tune: 76 Trombones

I am the one set free to embrace the world.
I am the one compelled all to give.
I am the one condemned to be ever sorrow filled
And to die each moment that I live.

I am amazed my life is in history.
I am amazed this world's where I'm bound.
I am amazed I'm one with creation's family
And in each the mystery is found.

The guardian of the world for all eternity,
Living, living, with all who've gone before,
The director of the world in all its future,
And the key hist'ry is waiting for.

The wiseman who can always know his knowing,
Standing, standing ever in the fray,
The watchman who is always on the stage in every single age,
And moves a million mountains everyday.

MORNING OF FREEDOM

Tune: Morning Has Broken

Morning of freedom, final awareness
Standing on nothing, groundlessly there.
Myself inventing, ever becoming
Never completed, always undone.

All life is given, creatures of fortune
No one for blaming, never excused.
I am entrusted, history creating
Offspring of Adam, measure of man.

Crossing the river, beyond the moral
All is permitted, only decide.
I am accepted, dearly beloved
Endlessly chosen, serving all men.

Anchored securely, wholly united
Warring gods fallen, painful relief.
My yoke is easy, light is the burden
The day is coming, destiny won.

FREE AM I

Tune: Summertime

Free am I, come aware at the center
Standing nowhere, and forever exposed
Shaping who man is, and the man who will be,
I'm now becoming, endlessly.

Free am I, fated to life and dying
There is nought to blame, life's a gift to receive
Feeling all men's woes and creating the future,
I'm final measure, endlessly.

Free am I, now beyond good and evil
Deciding the right and surrendering the deed
Ever smiled upon by the mercy of Being,
I'm then commissioned, endlessly.

Free am I, coming home on the journey
Putting gods to flight with the bend of the knee
Heavy burdens light, all life's cares made easy,
I'm under judgment, endlessly.

DREADFUL AWARENESS

Tune: Stout-Hearted Men

Constantly conscious of dreadful awareness
I plumb the abyss evermore.
With knowing intent, my own self I invent
And I'm empty as never before.

Bound to my state, I am cast here by fate
And excuse has no use anymore.
Man creates the world's design
And I become man's sign.
Free, I will to be
The self I am in history.

Free from the maze of conventional ways
I decide for the right all alone.
My life's approved and my chains are removed,
To this world I am mission I know.

I'm anchored fast in my true home at last,
And the gods of this world now have flown.
I can feel my burdens lightened
Though I bear the world.
Free, I will to be
The self I am in history.

Constantly conscious of dreadful awareness
I plumb the abyss evermore.
Bound to my state, I am cast here by fate,
And excuse has no use anymore.

My life's approved and my chains are removed,
To this world I am mission I know.
I can feel my burdens lightened
Though I bear the world.
Free, I will to be
The self I am in history.

SUDDENLY LIFE

Tune: Lara's theme from "Dr. Zhivago"

Suddenly light
Crosses the surging sea
Shadows foretell
Voyage of destiny.

Suddenly peace
Dawns in dark tragedy
Enemies fade
Fearless in ecstasy.

Vict'ry:
To battle in life's true fight
Vict'ry:
Life's bursting through death's dark night

Suddenly joy
Breaks on the troubled sea
Strange rapture swells
Captures death's agony.

Suddenly life
Floods through death's boundary
Seized by the storm
Safe in eternity.

AT THE CENTER

Tune: Try to Remember

When you encounter the light at the center
The final dawn of worlds converging,
When life's illumined by light at the center
Assured by wisdom's swift emerging,
When knowings ended in light at the center
And life's sacred meaning is in you surging,
Then at the center, in blinding encounter
You be it.

When you encounter the peace at the center
Where earthly hopes are all transcended,
When life's unburdened with peace at the center
Where worldly cares are all suspended,
When you're delivered to peace at the center
And for mortal foes your hatred's ended,
Then at the center, where no problems enter
You be it.

When you encounter the joy at the center
Your tingling deeps in animation,
When you're possessed by the joy at the center
All things received with affirmation,
When you are speechless in joy at the center
And each moment brimming with wild vibration,
Then at the center, in wonder filled rapture
You be it.

When you encounter the life at the center
Condemned to be a dead man waking,
When you are boundless with life at the center
Compelled to live on water waltzing,
When you are risen to life at the center
A man who is ageless with hist'ry walking,
Then at the center, while dancing forever
You be it.

AT THE CENTER TRANQUIL

Tune: Shierandouh

Universe, illumination
All unknown, absurd assurance
Everywhere is found life's meaning
And I, I am the way
At the center tranquil

There's no hope, yet all is hopeful
Then no cares, there are no problems
No enemies, no earthly foes
And I, I am the struggle
At the center tranquil

Pulsing exhilaration
Everything's become a blessing
Embraced by joy, a dance of rapture
And I, I am the stillness
At the center tranquil

Gloriously condemned to die
Life is new, a great resurgence
Community with all the faithful
And I, I am forever
At the center tranquil

MYSTERY IS EVERYWHERE

Tune: Desert Song

The Myst'ry is everywhere
I'm trapped in awe for e'er and e'er
And I must roam through life with all its care
Grasping nought for certain except my dying.

Why should I so driven be
To bear with such absurdity?
Still I shall die yearning
Lost in the wonder
Of mystery.

The Myst'ry is everywhere
I'll ne'er escape its awful stare
Destroyed, unveiled, within a searing glare
Doomed to live transparent within my dying.

Why am I condemned to see
The pow'r of this finality?
Still I shall die yearning
Lost in the wonder
Of mystery.

The Myst'ry is everywhere
And changes all beyond compare.
It runs to breathe surprise into the air
And I find a strange new life in my dying.

Why should I the chosen be
To dance with this vitality?
Still I shall die yearning
Lost in the onder
Of mystery.

The Myst'ry is everywhere
Yet I must doubt this one so fair
For none can ever know its secrets rare
And I'll ever be lonely in my dying.

Why's this awful love in me
Become my sole reality?
Still I shall die yearning
Lost in the wonder
Of mystery.

THE KING'S BUSINESS

I am a stranger here within a foreign land.
My home is far away upon a golden strand.
Ambassador to be to realms beyond the sea.
I'm here on business for my king.

Refrain:

This is the message that I bring.
A message angels fain would sing.
Oh, be ye reconciled,
Thus saith my Lord and King.
Oh, be ye reconciled to God.

There is a desert there that breaks the surest soul.
All meaning seared away makes life an empty role.
Yet on that arid plain there falls eternal rain
And that's the pause in my return.

There is a darkness there, profound as death's domain
The mortal blow to sight leaves hopelessness and pain.
Yet in that pitchest night there shines the glory light.
And that's the pause in my return.

There is a burning there that's like the flame of hell.
It's an apostasy beyond man's power to quell.
Yet in that awful fire there sings a holy choir.
And that's the pause in my return.
(Refrain)

There is a stillness there that's like a violent gale.
And in that ecstasy I know my native vale.
'Tis then I hear the cry of brothers doomed to die.
And that's the cause of my return.
(Refrain)

I am a stranger here within a foreign land.
My home is far away upon a golden strand.
Ambassador to be to realms beyond the sea.
I'm here on business for my king.
(Refrain)

MY CONSUMMATION

Tune: Danny Boy

Life beckons me to wonder and humility
To journey into deep reality
To live for e'er within the realm of mystery,
Forever bound in awful ecstasy.

Apostasy, the doubt that comes as certainty
I'm seized by dread and vanquished, hopelessly
And I submit to given, fearful history
This perfect love transforms the wonder that is me.

Life beckons me to freedom and lucidity
To be the self that shapes futurity
To bear the weight of painful, conscious rhapsody,
Inventing all that I am doomed to be.

Morality beyond my own integrity
I stand amidst my fate and destiny
And I must ever, always, my own conscience be
That final judgment dreads the wonder that is me.

Life beckons me to service for humanity
To spend my life as solidarity
To be the burdened one, with man's dark tragedy,
This suffering world compels my sympathy.

Humanity, my sole responsibility
The past, the future are for all, I see
And I am called beyond my possibility
This awe-full gift flows through the wonder that is me.

Life beckons me to live complete and joyously
To dwell in showers of blessing, ceaselessly
To peace that comes from love of dreadful mystery,
In realms of wonder, I will ever be.

Tranquillity, no burden, no hostility
I live with strange, unseen community
And death and I do now embrace, eternally
My consummation, 'tis the wonder that is me.

IN THE WORLD OF SPIRIT

Tune: If I Were A Rich Man

In the world of spirit,
radically contingent, trustful expectation,
intense shock

Life's impacted by the mystery,
and it's all a cloud of awe!

In the world of spirit,
revelation of enigma, wheel of fortune,
no excuse

One essential task, create the world,
Sudden reeling, mystery's won the day.

Oneness of all creation,
wholly engulfed in marching with all of history.
Binding the wounds of time, everything's worthwhile.
The other world you see through all and move
mountains
and there's none to show the way.
All in love with life and all poured out.

In the world of spirit,
resurrectional existence, gloriously
condemned to waltz,
Rapture walks with woe, struck dumb by bliss,
playing in a symphony,
In the world of spirit,
irresistably impelled, and simply all a-tingle now
Running on an endless marathon
Sudden reeling, mystery's won the day.

Repeat 2nd verse
and
Repeat 3rd verse through "all a-tingle now"

Coda: Running on an endless marathon
Suddenly deciding I'm the one
Running on an endless marathon
Mystery has won the day.

and it's all a cloud of awe!

Repeat 2nd verse
and
Repeat 3rd verse through "all a-tingle now"

THE COST OF MY CARE

Tune: Anniversary Waltz

Given the chance
To do life in the deeps

To serve all mankind
Is the gift that I be

To care for the world
Is the burden I bear

Invent with my life
'Tis the cost of my care.

Chorus:

Chorus:

Strange awful power
Is dancing through me
Buoyantly forging
Impossible be.

With all my heart
I'm poured out
Endlessly
I'm burdened
Eternally.

Wholly engulfed
In unbounded rapport

Doomed for the world
My life wholly outpoured

Always encumbered
Tomorrow is here

Molding the future
The cost of my care.

(Chorus)

Burning with wisdom
Empowered to do

The weight of the world
For all men everywhere

Guardian of all
To all history an heir

Absurdly in charge
'Tis the cost of my care.

(Chorus)

Repeat first verse without chorus.

Movement Singing

112. In: M. J. M.

ALL LIFE IS OPEN

Tune: Guantanamera

Refrain: All life is open,
Embrace the future with vision,
Die your death for the living,
The mystery has received all.

Our knowledge falters and crumbles,
Our thoughts turn banal and senseless,
Our feelings flood in to drown us,
Our hearts cry out, "Push no further!"
But don't stop now lead us onward
To what we know yet cannot see.

The real world bursts in upon us,
Our cares are ruthlessly trampled on,
Yet our desires are unceasing,
The power pushes us further.
Is there no end to this chaos?
Must separation be final?

Illusions trap us and bind us,
We can't endure endless struggle,
We need our promise of greatness,
Or must withdraw isolated.
Then life demands we embrace all,
That all is good and accepted.

We see our linkage to history,
We see the duty demanded,
Our cares unite in the power,
All life is served in obedience.
We give our minds, hearts and spirits
To forge the free deed in history.

But we alone can do nothing,
We stumble on in our weakness,
Till we unite in the mission
And structure human endeavors.
For we belong to the movement,
That lays its life down for all men.

PENTECOST HYMN

Tune: There's A New World Coming

Like the sound of heaven
With the rushing of the wind
Came the fire a-burning
And new life was given to men.
The young see visions
And the old dream dreams
Born of fire
Filled with power
For all men.

To the light from darkness
And to freedom from fear
Building from the ashes
Into one community
Peter, Paul, and Luther
Augustine and Benedict
Born of fire
Filled with power
For all men.

With despair abounding
And a lack of hope around
Still the Spirit comes
To the ones who birth the day
Giving breath and being
To the ones who give their death
Born of fire
Filled with power
For all men.

For the coming ages
And the journey of mankind
We claim the promise
That the fire give life to them
Deciding freely
To live on behalf of all
Born of fire
Filled with power
For all men.

CREATION

Tune: Early in the Morning

Refrain:

We stand beyond our life and see,
We stand beyond our death and really see
What's required of men
Who give their death
To history.
And it is now that we must do
What other ones must always seek to be,
To discover what's required of us
To set men free.

A time to set forth a new demand.
A time to look into the past
For without "What has been."
There is no "yet to be."
Nothing that we do then could last.

No more must men live in poverty,
No more in strife and disarray,
For when all the men
Create all the earth,
That shall be the new day.

In those who choose to be all there is
Pain and misery are lost,
Transformed because
They bring forth human life,
New life never comes but from a cross.

The global task now has claimed our lives,
Who knows where our bodies they shall find?
But with us anew
Now the Mystery appears,
The meaning of the life of all mankind,

FINISH OUR WORK

Tune: I Walk the Line

We are one body with the race of men,
All who are, will be, and ere have been.
"You must not die," the dead cry out within,
"Finish our work!"
"Finish our work!"

We choose to hear the cries from history,
Of pioneers in responsibility,
Who struggled for a world they did not see,
"Finish our work!"
"Finish our work!"

We hear the voices of the saints of old
Of martyrs, monks, and churchmen who were bold,
Who gave their lives the historic church to mold,
"Finish our work!"
"Finish our work!"

We hear the coming generation
Demand we will the new formation,
Of every local congregation,
"Finish our work!"
"Finish our work!"

We are the people of God in history,
Who are and were and ever more shall be,
Out of the depth we hear the mystery,
"Finish our work!"
"Finish our work!"

MEN OF THE SPIRIT

Tune: Meadowlands

Men of the Spirit
March on to build a new tomorrow,
Theirs is the will to will one thing and only,
Theirs is the joy, the godly sorrow.

Men of the Spirit
Are men of flesh and blood and iron,
Theirs is the war that's never won, but winning,
Theirs is the mission never done.

Men of the Spirit
Are black, tan, brown, white, red and yellow,
Theirs is the task to build the earth, the future,
Their lives are given for their fellow.

Men of the Spirit
Fight on and hold the common vision,
Theirs is not wealth nor status nor vainglory,
Theirs is not discord nor division.

Men of the Spirit
March on to build a new tomorrow,
Theirs is the will to will one thing and only,
Theirs is the joy, the godly sorrow.

Their lives are given for their fellow.

THE CRYIN'

Tune: Mariah

Oh, I'm a lost and lonely soul;
My heart is full of cryin'
The Cry is not for pain of me—
It is my God a-dyin'.
He calls to me to give him aid,
To help him go on livin'.
He bids me smash my house and brain:
My life for him be given.

Refrain:

The Cryin', The Cryin'.
It calls me to my dyin'.

I say, "O Lord, if that be you,
I really must be certain.
Pull back the veil and show your face.
What lies behind the curtain:
The Cry responds in anguished tone,
'There is no time for showing.
The past and future wait on you,
To die your death not knowing."

It's then I feel the pangs of love
For earth and men and heaven.
"I'll save these for you, Lord," I cry,
"And this can be your leaven."
The Cry responds, "It's not for me
You save what you inherit.
For I must crush your world to bones,
And grind it into Spirit."

"I'm not a God of virtue now,
Of peace, or of refinement.
It's war against the infidel—
And that's your one assignment!
The infidel who's satisfied,
Whose world is staid and stable—
Bring that fat beast before my throne
And slay him on my table!"

It's then I know what I had known
Before the world began;
The infidel, the satisfied,
'Tis I who am that man!
Oh, I'm a lost and lonely soul;
My heart is full of cryin'.
The Cry is now for pain of me
My God and I are dyin'.

Final Refrain:

The Cryin', the Cryin',
New Life will come from dyin'.

THE VISION

Tune: Sounds of Silence

We heard the cry from the past
We heard the cry set forth at last;
Our ancestors plead to live our time,
The crimson line their only awesome sign.
Now ALL the earth cries out within our hearts
Agony.
Comes the dawn of silence.

Beyond the wanderings of time
Beyond the race of all mankind;
I see living bodies torn and crushed,
Life emerging from the arid dust.
Now the FACE I see is dark beyond all hope
Mystery.
Comes the dawn of silence.

Pain and joy and hope unfold
Pain and joy and hope untold;
We cannot contain ascending life,
Nor escape the chaos and the strife.
Now the WONDER of our God is struggle and love
Eternally.
Comes the dawn of silence.

Burning flame and life is born.
Lightning moment in our dark;
The birth and death of every star and tree,
The dread assault of spirit within me.
Then GOD confronts me with terror and with love
Ecstasy.
Comes the dawn of silence.

Burning flame and life is born.
Burning flame and all is gone;
Trembling and afraid above the abyss,
Grasping now that only nothing exists.
Then I PLUMB the abyss my life becomes new birth
Ceaselessly.
Comes the dawn of silence.

OBEDIENCE

Tune: Beethoven's Ninth Symphony (Joyful, Joyful...)

Come all spirits Roaming freely Bind your will in Common thrust	Let the light that Fights with darkness Show your rights and Everyman's	Heed the cries that Sound your passion Bleed with every Struggling one	Live your life Before the calling To discern the Will of God
Stand beneath the Gaze of neighbor Ready to obey Their trust	Place your share Upon the altar Burn it at the Lord's command	Will that you might Live to free them Speak the Word, the Deed be done	Each man of the Globe your brother Each demand a Weight and rod
Take within yourself The burden Peace on earth, Good will to men	Speak with lightning When the shadows Blind the eyes of Those you love	Launch with those who Share the vision To expand man's Destiny	Choose to follow On the ascending Know that alone to Be your way
All the world is Now your parish Every spirit Yours to win.	Never let the Clouds of winning Block the glorious Sun above.	In the life that's Born of drowning Sail with friends who Wage the sea.	Then join hands Beyond the border With the Saints in Bright array.

POVERTY

Tune: from Brahms' First Symphony, Fourth Movement

Come walk with Francis Like him you'll Naked die	Bound too by fame? then You must leap O'er that shoal	Drawn too by surety? Living is to Be unsure	Belong in the tension Where life and Death contend
Free all you now cherish For time soon will Pass you by	Your calling's been written Upon the Ages' scroll	So pour your life wholly Each burden you Will endure	As bridge to the future Burn out the flesh Time did lend
If you would do something Then be God's nothing Be the Lord's fool and fife	The mass of most men Laugh and don't listen Say that you've failed, gone mad	Abound with Paul and Run the race and In fullness there abase	If holiness binds you Leave it behind you Such vestments you must rend
In holding to naught There the secret is found You are wealth when not by wealth	Yet when all seems wrong You wink and appear gone Lo, the Lord's new face is	In all that you do Make this your song That all earth to all men	The only defense In the battle that's won Is life in depth, the Kingdom come.

PRAYER

Tune: Aravah (Hebrew)

When I see my life ever is torn	Yet I can gladly em- brace every hour	Now here I stand battered to and fro	The weight of the world on my shoulders I bear
And loved ones violated	And praise God's inequity	The chaos within yet surrounding	I echo the voices that cry
And my failures are daily reborn	I can sing of my blessings that shower	I cry out my want and the lack that I know	The path of mankind with my agony bent
Then sorrow with heaven is weighted.	My joy inexpressible be.	And power from without feel uplifting.	And my God I'll fight on 'till I die.

BEING

Tune: Theme from "Black Orpheus"

My life is as Vast as the sea No boundaries nor Floor beneath me.	I see then as Never before The secrets of Heaven my store.	Then I act seeing Action is vain And accomplishments Never as gain.	Then the Lord through my Life prays a prayer And my being is Filled being there.
Yet as I look within No man has greater sin I am the least of all I daily fall.	With wisdom twice my age My life an open page Though with each insight gain A deeper pain.	To only do is less Than forming humanness So mission I must be To set men free.	I can invent anew What all the saints once knew By being who I am I create man.
But it's then when I Doubt that I can I choose to be nothing For man.	Yet I live with the Lord on my side And wild intuition My guide.	Called to burn as an Undying flame Each word and each gesture The Name.	And it's no longer I who is seen But the Lord standing there In between.
To die is my lot I live as if not With Paul I merge with all.	I'm sent as a sign The bread and the wine My form And virgin born.	I must through life-loss An exalted cross My place Reveal his face.	Finished as I die Held there between sky And sod To save our God.

THE EARTH BELONGS TO ALL

The flowers in the meadow are greeting the sun
The trees in the forest stand tall
But gather together to march as one
The earth belongs to all.
All of the goods of the earth and all
Decisions of history
And all the inventions of humanness
Belong to all men through me.

The branch of the linden is leafy and green
The maples are golden in fall
But somewhere a glory awaits unseen
The earth belongs to all.

The cries of the innocent sound in their pain
The tyrant has vanquished the small
A powerful ruler lies bound in chains
The earth belongs to all.

A dream of the future is beckoning me
Like waltz music heard at a ball
The morning will come when all men shall see
The earth belongs to all.

Oh Father, O Father, Mysterious Power
Your children are gathered to call
Use us as thy servants to haste the hour
The earth belongs to all.

A NEW DAY

I can see a new day
A new day soon to be
When the storm clouds are all gone
And the sun shines on a world
that is free.

I can see a new church
A new church, in history
Where the Word is at the center
And the future ever shall be.

I can see a new man
A new man standing tall
With his head high and his heart proud
And afraid of nothing at all.

I can see a new woman
A new woman breathing awe
With her eyes bright and her heart strong
And consumed with a love for all.

I can see a new world
A new world coming fast
Where all men are brothers
And hatred is forgotten at last.

I can see a new day
A new day soon to be
When the storm clouds are all gone
And the sun shines on a world
that is free.

Hymn Singing

AMAZING GRACE

Amazing grace how sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me,
I once was lost, but now am found,
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear
And grace my fears relieved,
How precious did that grace appear,
The hour I first believed.

Thru many dangers, toils and snares,
I have already come.
'Tis grace that brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise,
Than when we first begun.

I KNOW WHOM

I know not why God's wondrous grace
To me he hath made known,
Nor why unworthy—Christ in love
Redeemed me for his own.

Refrain:

But "I know whom I have believed
And am persuaded that he is able
To keep that which I've committed
Unto him against that day."

I know not how this saving faith
To me he did impart,
Now how believing in his Word
Wrought peace within my heart.

I know not how the Spirit moves,
Convincing men of sin,
Revealing Jesus through the Word,
Creating faith in him.

I know not what of good or ill
May be reserved for me,
Or weary ways or golden days,
Before his face I see.

THE CROWDED WAYS OF LIFE

Where cross the crowded ways of life,
Where sound the cries of race and clan,
Above the noise of selfish strife,
We hear Thy voice, O Son of man!

In haunts of wretchedness and need,
On shadowed thresholds dark with fears,
From paths where hide the lures of greed,
We catch the vision of thy tears.

From tender childhood's helplessness,
From woman's grief, man's burdened toil,
From famished souls, from sorrow's stress
Thy heart has never known recoil.

The cup of water given for thee
Still holds the freshness of thy grace;
Yet long these multitudes to see
The sweet compassion of thy face.

O Master, from the mountainside,
Make haste to heal these hearts of pain;
Among these restless throngs abide,
O tread the city's streets again.

Till sons of men shall learn Thy love
And follow where thy feet have trod;
Till, glorious from thy heaven above,
Shall come the city of our God!

THE VOICE OF GOD IS CALLING

The voice of God is calling
Its summons unto men;
As once He spake in Zion,
So now He speaks again.
Whom shall I send to succor
My people in their need?
Whom shall I send to loosen,
The bonds of shame and greed?

I hear my people crying
In cot and mine and slum;
No field or mart is silent,
No city street is dumb.
I see my people falling
In darkness and despair.
Whom shall I send to shatter
The fetters which they bear?

We heed, O Lord, thy summons,
And answer: Here are we!
Send us upon thine errand,
Let us thy servants be.
Our strength is dust and ashes,
Our years a passing hour;
But thou canst use our weakness
To magnify thy power.

From ease and plenty save us;
From pride of place absolve;
Purge us of low desire;
Lift us to high resolve.
Take us, and make us holy;
Teach us Thy will and way.
Speak, and behold! we answer!
Command, and we obey!

THROUGH HUMBLE SERVICE

Lord, whose love through humble service
Bore the weight of human need,
Who didst on the cross, forsaken,
Work thy mercy's perfect deed?

We, thy servants, bring the worship
Not of voice alone, but heart,
Consecrating to thy purpose,
Every gift thou dost impart.

Still the children wander homeless;
Still the hungry cry for bread;
Still the captives long for freedom;
Still in grief men mourn their dead.

As, O Lord, thy deep compassion
Healed the sick and freed the soul,
Use the love thy spirit kindles
Still to save and make men whole.

As we worship, grant us vision
Till thy love's revealing light
In its height and depth and greatness
Dawns upon our quickened sight,

Making known the needs and burdens
Thy compassion bids us bear,
Stirring us to tireless striving
Thine abundant life to share.

Called from worship unto service,
Forth in thy dear name we go
To the child, the youth, the aged,
Love in living deeds to show.

Hope and health, good will and comfort,
Witness, aid, and peace we give,
That thy children, Lord, in freedom,
May thy mercy know, and live.

A CHARGE TO KEEP

A charge to keep I have.
A God to glorify;
A never-dying soul to save,
And fit it for the sky.

To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfill;
O may it all my powers engage,
To do my Master's will.

Arm me with jealous care,
As in thy sight to live,
And O, thy servant, Lord, prepare,
A strict account to give!

Help me to watch and pray,
And on thyself rely,
Assured, if I my trust betray,
I shall forever die.

THAT HE REIGN

Slaves of Christ, his mercy we remember,
And his will that our lands for him we win,
That he reign—our witness we shall bear,
for all his brethren care,
and his communion share
in all our work and prayer.

Refrain:

Slaves of Christ, his mercy we remember,
And His will that our lands for Him we win.

Calling men, the labouring and the laden,
To his feet that their burdens He may lift.
At his work—their sorrows fully past,
their troubles on him cast,
their sickness healed at last,
will men to him hold fast.

Bringing him, our Master and our Saviou,
Where his sword must all false pretences slay.
That his peace—may shatter human pride,
the right from wrong divide,
the widow's cause decide,
injustice set aside.

BE THOU MY VISION

Be thou my Vision, O Lord of my heart;
Naught 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 Widsom, 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 hear, whatever befall,
Still be my Vision, O Ruler of all.

COME THOU FOUNT

Come, thou Fount of every blessing, tune my heart to sing thy grace;
Streams fo mercy, never ceasing, call for songs of loudest praise.
Teach me some melodious sonnet, sung by flaming tongues above;
Praise the mount—I'm fixed upon it, mount of thy redeeming love.

Here I raise mine Ebenezer; hither by thy help I'm come;
And I hope, by thy good pleasure, safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger, interposed his precious blood.

O to grace how great a debtor daily I'm constrained to be!
Let thy goodness, like a fetter, bind my wandering heart to thee;
Prone to wander, Lord I feel it, prone to leave the God I love;
Here's my heart, O take and seal it: seal it for thy courts above.

JEHOVAH'S AWE-FUL THRONE

Before Jehovah's awe-ful throne,
Ye nations, bow with sacred joy;
Know that the Lord is God alone,
He can create, and he destroy.

His sovereign power, without our aid,
Made us of clay and formed us men;
And, when like wandering sheep we strayed,
He brought us to his fold again.

We'll crowd his gates with thankful songs,
High as the heavens our voices raise;
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
Shall fill his courts with sounding praise.

Wide as the world is his command;
Vast as eternity his love;
Firm as a rock his truth shall stand,
When rolling years shall cease to move.

PSALM 13

Tune: Five Hundred Miles

How long, O lord, wilt thou quite forget me?
How long wilt thou hide thy face from me?
How long must I suffer anguish in my soul,
 grief in my heart, day and night?
How long shall my enemy lord it over me?
Look now and answer me, O Lord my God.
Give light to my eyes lest I sleep the sleep of death,
 lest my adversary say, "I have overthrown him,"
 And my enemies rejoice at my downfall.
But for my part I trust in thy true love.
My heart shall rejoice, for thou hast set me free.
I will sing to the Lord, who has granted all my desire.

THOSE WHO WAIT ON THE LORD

Those who wait on the Lord
Shall renew their strength.
They shall mount up on wings as eagles,
They shall run and not be weary,
They shall walk and not faint,
Help us, Lord, Help us, Lord, in thy way.

Those who love the Mystery . . .

Those who live the risen life . . .

Those who serve the suffering world . . .

Those who die on the march . . .

THE TIME IS COME

Tune: Waiting for the Sunrise

O God, the world is waiting for resurgence
Every heart is waiting for you
The hopes of man, the spirit deeps are crying,
Now, O God, the time is come!

O God, old men are dreaming dreams of future
And young men see visions of hope
The prophecy from daughters all is rising
Now, O God, the time is come!

O God, pour out a portion of your spirit
Give a sign of what is to come
Send down the fire of power and repentance
Now, O God, the time is come!

O God, be with us on our journey always
As we serve the anguish of men,
Save us unto thy everlasting glory
Now, O God, the time is come!

DOXOLOGY

Tune: Jamaica Farewell

Praise God from whom all blessings flow,
Praise Him all creatures here below;
Praise Him above ye heavenly host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

(Repeat)

Amen. Amen. Amen.
Amen. Amen. Amen. Amen.
Amen. Amen. Amen.
Amen. Amen. Amen.

PRAISE YE THE LORD

O Lord, open Thou our lips.
O Lord, open Thou our lips.
And our mouths shall show forth
Shall show forth Thy praise
Shall show forth Thy praise.

Praise ye the Lord.
Praise ye the Lord.
The Lord's name be praised.
The Lord's name be praised.
The Lord's name be praised.

Let each one announce the Word.
Let each one announce the Word.
My life is pleasing,
Oh yes, my life is pleasing
Oh yes, my life is pleasing to the Lord.

GRACE AND PEACE

Tune: The Happy Wanderer

Grace and peace be unto you
From God our Father,
And the Lord Jesus Christ!
Grace and peace be unto you
From God our Father,
And the Lord Jesus Christ.
Amen. Amen. Amen. Amen. Amen. Amen.
Grace and peace be unto you!

ASCRIPTION

Tune: Ghost Riders in the Sky

In the name of the Father,
And the Son, and the Holy Ghost.
In the name of the Father,
And the Son, and the Holy Ghost.
In the name of the Father,
And the Son and the Holy Ghost.
Amen. Amen.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
In the name of the Father,
And the Son, and the Holy Ghost.

117 PSALM

Tune: We Shall Overcome

Praise the Lord, all nations!
Extol him, all peoples!
For great is his kindness toward us;
And the mercy of the Lord is everlasting!
Hallelujah!

WE CELEBRATE YOUR BEING

Tune: Jamaica Farewell

We celebrate your being
With Being Itself in history.

We celebrate your being
With Being Itself in history.

Amen. Amen. Amen.
Amen. Amen. Amen.
Amen. Amen. Amen.
Amen. Amen. Amen.

WE CELEBRATE YOUR FAMILY

Tune: Jamaica Farewell

We celebrate your family
As mission from God to history.

We celebrate your family
As mission from God to history.

Amen. Amen. Amen.
Amen. Amen. Amen.
Amen. Amen. Amen.
Amen. Amen. Amen.

GOD

Tune: Blowin' in the Wind

It is God that is always driving man
To care about the coming day,
And yet God is the mystery who takes
Each man's security away.
It is God that makes man seek happiness,
But does not allow his joy to stay.
It is God who gives every man his life,
And God who takes his life away.

It is God that drives man to search for love,
And yet man is constantly pursued,
By that force which finally casts each one out
Into loneliness and solitude.
It is God that drives man to knowledge and truth,
But always denies him certitude.
It is God who gives every man his life,
And God who takes his life away.

It is God that gives the desire to achieve,
And yet death leaves man's work undone.
It is God that summons man to do good,
And neglect his duty to none.
And yet God is the voice that pronounces guilt,
For man's war with self is never won.
It is God who gives every man his life,
And God who takes his life away.

RESPONSIBILITY

Tune: Yellow Submarine

Refrain: Free men live in responsibility
Duty bound and free in relativity.
Free men live in responsibility,
Whoever they may be.
Their deeds are history.

Observe and judge the given facts.
Weigh up the values; decide and act.
You're alone, completely free,
Leave the judgement to history.

To no principle, no law,
To no authority can you withdraw.
You decide it all alone,
Right from right and wrong from wrong.

Obligation is the call;
To God and neighbor, surrender all.
The free venture is the deed.
Rendered up to meet the need.

GRACE

Tune: Mary's Little Boy Child

Where sin abounded, grace did all
the more abound, Paul said.
The state of our whole life is this
that we are separated,
Separated from life's aim
and its origin;
Separated from ourselves
and from other men.

Grace strikes when we are estranged
from life's mystery,
From its greatness and its depth,
its source and destiny.
Grace strikes when we are in great
restlessness and pain,
And when all of life itself
seems meaningless and vain.

Grace strikes when we are estranged
from another life;
When relationships become
filled with human strife.
Grace strikes when we deeply feel
this separation,
Because another life we've harmed
through what we have done.

Grace strikes when in our self-hate
we are in despair;
And the failures of our lives
become too hard to bear
Grace strikes when, year after year,
the longed-for life does not appear
And all joy is gone away
and courage turned to fear.

Sometimes at that moment while
separated,
A light breaks through, a word is said,
"You are accepted."
A wave of light sometimes breaks through
in that moment of great dread,
And a voice is heard to say,
"You are accepted."

Grace strikes then, but do not seek
to know or do that day.
Perhaps later you will know
just what to do and say
As for now simply accept
the fact of what's been said,
By a greater Thou than you
"You are accepted."

Grace strikes then, but we may not
be better than before;
And believing may not be
increased to any more.
But we are united to
life's aim and origin,
Reunited to ourselves
and to other men.

Where sin abounded, grace did all
the more abound, Paul said.
Now the state of our whole life
is reunited.
Reunited to life's aim
and its origin;
Reunited to ourselves
and to other men.

THE CHURCH

Tune: Theme from "Exodus"

The Church of God is like the pioneer
The sensitive, responsive one,
Who hears the Word of God
And sees his judgements,
And has the vision of the resurrection.

The Church of God is like the Israelite,
Whose voice denounced idolatry,
Who lived in brother-love
The law responsible,
And thus eventually all nations would be blessed.

The Church of God is like the Nazarene,
First risen in obedience,
Who on behalf of all,
Showed what all men might do,
Who in God's mercy lived and gave that gift to man.

The Church of God, the world-society,
To God-in-Christ and Christ-in-God,
Responds in hope and trust,
Repents for all mankind,
And so reduplicates the deed of Jesus Christ.

