

OPENING HYMN 209

We Walk by Faith and Not by Sight

ST. BOTOLPH



1 We walk by faith, and not by sight; no
 2 We may not touch his hands and side, nor
 3 Help then, O Lord, our un - be - lief; and
 4 that, when our life of faith is done, in

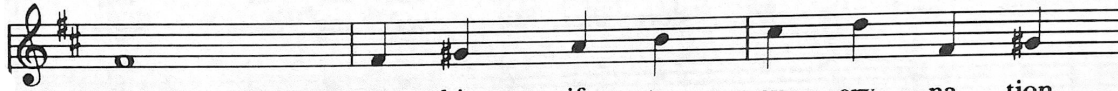
gra - cious words we hear from him who spoke as
 fol - low where he trod; but in his prom - ise
 may our faith a - bound, to call on you when
 realms of clear - er light we may be - hold you

none e'er spoke; but we be - lieve him near.
 we re - jice, and cry, "My Lord and God!"
 you are near, and seek where you are found:
 as you are, with full and end - less sight.

Words: Henry Alford (1810-1871), alt. Music: *St. Botolph*, Gordon Slater (1896-1979) Copyright © Oxford University Press.
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1 For the fruit of all cre - a - tion, thanks be to
 2 In the just re - ward of la - bor, God's will be
 3 For the har - vests of the Spi - rit, thanks be to



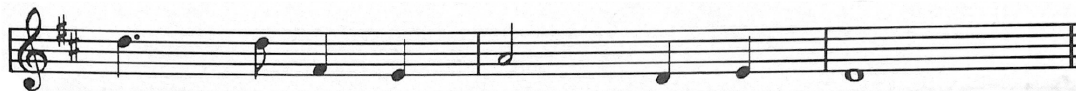
God. For his gifts to ev - ery na - tion,
 done. In the help we give our neigh - bor,
 God. For the good we all in - her - it,



thanks be to God. For the plow - ing, sow - ing, reap - ing,
 God's will be done. In our world - wide task of car - ing
 thanks be to God. For the won - ders that as - tound us,



si - lent growth while we are sleep - ing, fu - ture needs in
 for the hun - gry and de - spair - ing, in the har - vests
 for the truths that still con - found us, most of all that



earth's safe - keep - ing, thanks be to God.
 we are shar - ing, God's will be done.
 love has found us, thanks be to God.

Words: F. Pratt Green (b. 1903), alt.
 Music: East Acklam, Francis Jackson (b. 1917)

$\text{♩} = 54$
 84. 84. 888. 4

1 Fa - ther, we thank thee who hast plant - ed thy ho - ly Name with -
2 Watch o'er thy Church, O Lord, in mer - cy, save it from e - vil,

in our hearts. Know - ledge and faith and life im - mor - tal Je - sus thy
guard it still, per - fect it in thy love, u - nite it, cleansed and con -

Son to us im - parts. Thou, Lord, didst make all for thy plea - sure,
formed un - to thy will. As grain, once scat - tered on the hill - sides,

didst give us food for all our days, giv - ing in Christ the
was in this bro - ken bread made one, so from all lands thy

Bread e - ter - nal; thine is the power, be thine the praise.
Church be gath - ered in - to thy king - dom by thy Son.

Words: Greek, ca. 110; tr. F. Bland Tucker (1895-1984), rev. Copyright © The Church Pension Fund. All rights reserved. Used with permission.
Music: *Rendez à Dieu*, melody and harm. att. Louis Bourgeois (1510?-1561?)



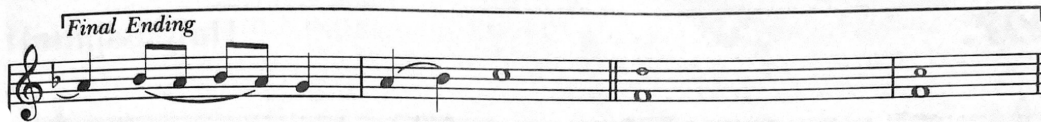
1 We know that Christ is raised and dies no more. — Em-braced by
 2 We share by wa - ter in his sav - ing death. — Re - born we
 3 The Fa - ther's splen - dor clothes the Son with life. — The Spi - rit's
 4 A new cre - a - tion comes to life and grows — as Christ's new



death he broke its fear - ful hold; — and our de - spair he turned to
 share with him an Eas - ter life — as liv - ing mem - bers of a
 pow - er shakes the Church of God. — Bap - tized we live with God the
 bo - dy takes on flesh and blood. — The u - ni - verse re - stored and



blaz - ing joy. —
 liv - ing Christ. — Al - le - lu - ia!
 Three in One. —
 whole will sing: —



— Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

This music in G, 420; this music with descant, 477.

Words: John Brownlow Geyer (b. 1932), alt.

Music: Engelberg, Charles Villiers Stanford (1852-1924)

♩=48
 10 10 10 with Alleluia