

Almighty

Wayne Watson

Chorus:

Almighty most Holy God
Faithful through the ages
Almighty most Holy Lord
Glorious Almighty God

1. The beasts of the field, the birds of the air
Are silent to call out Your name
The earth has no voice and I have no choice
But to magnify God unashamed
Let the rocks be kept silent for one more day
Let the whole world sing out, let the people say (*Chorus*)

2. Well time marches on with the innocence gone
And a darkness has covered the earth
But His Spirit still dwells, He speaks, "It is well,"
And the hopeless still offered new birth
He will break the leash of death, it will have no sting
Let the pris'ner go free, join the dance and sing (*Chorus*)

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Lord Have Mercy

Brady Toops

1. When I come to You in prayer, Lord have mercy
And when I wonder if You're there, Lord have mercy
When I cannot find the way, Lord have mercy
Should my heart my heart begin to stray, Lord have mercy

2. When I lay me down to sleep, Lord have mercy
And when the road ahead gets steep, Lord have mercy
When I falter, when I fail, Lord Have Mercy
May Your kindness still prevail, Lord Have Mercy

3. When I see Your promises, Lord have mercy
Knowing well that I am blessed, Lord have mercy
Oh may I never cease to ask, Lord Have Mercy
Til' I breathe my very last, Lord Have Mercy

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Matthew 13:24-30

He put before them another parable: “The kingdom of heaven may be compared to someone who sowed good seed in his field, but while everybody was asleep an enemy came and sowed weeds among the wheat and then went away. So when the plants came up and bore grain, then the weeds appeared as well. And the slaves of the householder came and said to him, ‘Master, did you not sow good seed in your field? Where, then, did these weeds come from?’ He answered, ‘An enemy has done this.’ The slaves said to him, ‘Then do you want us to go and gather them?’ But he replied, ‘No, for in gathering the weeds you would uproot the wheat along with them. Let both of them grow together until the harvest, and at harvest time I will tell the reapers, Collect the weeds first and bind them in bundles to be burned, but gather the wheat into my barn.’ ”

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Be Thou My Vision

UMH #451

1. 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.

2. Be Thou my Wisdom, and Thou my true Word;
I ever with Thee and Thou with me, Lord;
Thou and Thou only, first in my heart,
Great God of heaven, my Treasure Thou art.

3. Great God 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.

TEXT: Mary E. Byrne, 1905; versified by Eleanor H. Hull, 1912 (alt)
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TUNE (SLOAN): Carlton R. Young, 1963
Harm. © 1964 Abingdon Press