

Anthem Text:

Spirit, Open My Heart

Alfred V. Fedak

*Spirit, open my heart to the joy and pain of living.
As you love may I love, in receiving and in giving.
Spirit, open my heart.*

*God, replace my stony heart with a heart that's kind and tender.
All my coldness and fear to your grace I now surrender.
Spirit, open my heart to the joy and pain of living.
As you love may I love, in receiving and in giving.
Spirit, open my heart.*

*Write your love upon my heart as my law, my goal, my story.
In each thought and word and deed, may my living bring you glory.
Spirit, open my heart to the joy and pain of living.
As you love may I love, in receiving and in giving.
Spirit, open my heart.*

*May I weep with those who weep; share the joy of sister, brother.
In the welcome of Christ, may we welcome one another.
Spirit, open my heart to the joy and pain of living.
As you love may I love, in receiving and in giving.
Spirit, open my heart.*

Anthem Text:

Spirit, Open My Heart

Alfred V. Fedak

*Spirit, open my heart to the joy and pain of living.
As you love may I love, in receiving and in giving.
Spirit, open my heart.*

*God, replace my stony heart with a heart that's kind and tender.
All my coldness and fear to your grace I now surrender.
Spirit, open my heart to the joy and pain of living.
As you love may I love, in receiving and in giving.
Spirit, open my heart.*

*Write your love upon my heart as my law, my goal, my story.
In each thought and word and deed, may my living bring you glory.
Spirit, open my heart to the joy and pain of living.
As you love may I love, in receiving and in giving.
Spirit, open my heart.*

*May I weep with those who weep; share the joy of sister, brother.
In the welcome of Christ, may we welcome one another.
Spirit, open my heart to the joy and pain of living.
As you love may I love, in receiving and in giving.
Spirit, open my heart.*

Offertory Text:

Balm In Gilead

arr. H. T. Burleigh

*There is a Balm in Gilead, To make the wounded whole
There is a Balm in Gilead, to heal the sin-sick soul.
Sometimes I feel discouraged, And think my work's in vain,
But then the Holy Spirit, Revives my soul again*

*There is a Balm in Gilead, to make the wounded whole
There is a Balm in Gilead, To heal the sin-sick soul.
If you can preach like Peter, If you can pray like Paul,
Go home and tell your neighbor, "He died to save us all."*

*There is a Balm in Gilead, to make the wounded whole
There is a Balm in Gilead, to heal the sin-sick soul.*

Offertory Text:

Balm In Gilead

arr. H. T. Burleigh

*There is a Balm in Gilead, To make the wounded whole
There is a Balm in Gilead, to heal the sin-sick soul.
Sometimes I feel discouraged, And think my work's in vain,
But then the Holy Spirit, Revives my soul again*

*There is a Balm in Gilead, to make the wounded whole
There is a Balm in Gilead, To heal the sin-sick soul.
If you can preach like Peter, If you can pray like Paul,
Go home and tell your neighbor, "He died to save us all."*

*There is a Balm in Gilead, to make the wounded whole
There is a Balm in Gilead, to heal the sin-sick soul.*