



Anthem Text:

Creating God, Your Fingers Trace
arr. Ralph Johnson

*Creating God, your fingers trace the bold designs of farthest space;
let sun and moon and stars and light and what lies hidden praise your might.*

*Sustaining God, your hands uphold earth's myst'ries known or yet untold;
let water's fragile blend with air enabling life, proclaim your care.*

*Redeeming God, your arms embrace all now despised for creed or race;
let peace, descending like a dove, make known on earth your healing love.*

*Indwelling God, your gospel claims one fam'ly with a billion names;
let ev'ry life be touched by grace until we praise you face to face.*





Offertory Text

Give Me Jesus
Tom Trenney

*In the mornin' when I rise, in the mornin' when I rise,
in the mornin' when I rise, give me Jesus.*

*O when I am alone, O when I am alone,
O when I am alone, give me Jesus.*

*Give me Jesus, give me Jesus.
You may have all this world, give me Jesus.*

*Dark midnight was my cry, O when I come to die, O when I come to die,
O when I come to die...*

I heard my mother say, "Give me Jesus."

