## Offertory Text:

## Lord of All Hopefulness

arr. Alan Bullard

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy, Whose trust, ever childlike, no cares could destroy, Be there at our waking, and give us, we pray, Your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.

Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,
Whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe,
Be there at our labours, and give us, we pray,
Your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.

Lord of all kindliness, Lord of all grace, Your hands swift to welcome, your arms to embrace, Be there at our homing, and give us, we pray, Your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.

Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm, Whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm, Be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray, Your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.



## Up to the Hills I Lift My Eyes Normand Gouin

Up to the hills I lift my eyes, from where shall come my strength, my help? My hope rests in the Lord, my God, the maker of the earth and skies.

God guides our steps and guards our way. He never slumbers, never sleeps. His love and grace fill all our days, the guard and hope of Israel.

No sun shall cause you harm by day, nor moon-beam in the dark of night. The Lord will ever keep you safe till you ascend to heaven's height.

The Lord will guard your soul from death; from every foe he sets you free.

The Lord will guide your every step from now until eternity.

