

Anthem Text:

The Lone, Wild Bird

Jonathan Adams

The lone, wild bird in lofty flight is still with you, no leaves your sight.
And I am yours! I rest in you. Great Spirit, come, rest in me, too.

Each secret thought is known to you, the path I walk my whole life through,
my days, my deeds, my hopes, my fears, my deepest joys, my silent tears.

The ends of earth are in your hand, the sea's dark deep and far off land.
And I am yours! I rest in you. Great Spirit, come, rest in me too.

The graphic features a background of musical notes. On the left, the text 'Sing Along Messiah' is written in a large, white, cursive font. Below it, the event details are listed: 'Monday, December 11, 2023', '7:00 pm | Sanctuary', and 'Reservations open Nov. 1'. At the bottom left is the logo for Washington Street United Methodist Church, which includes a stylized steeple icon and the text 'WASHINGTON STREET UNITED METHODIST CHURCH'. On the right side, there is a bar chart with a vertical axis labeled from '\$0' to '\$15,000' in increments of \$5,000. The chart has two yellow bars: the first bar, labeled 'Goal' at the bottom, reaches the \$15,000 mark; the second bar, labeled 'Raised' at the bottom, reaches the \$7,816.07 mark. Above the bars, the website 'wsmethodist.org/sam' is displayed. To the right of the chart is a QR code with a pink border, and below it, the text 'GIVE NOW!' is written in yellow, underlined.

Sing Along Messiah

Monday, December 11, 2023
7:00 pm | Sanctuary
Reservations open Nov. 1

WASHINGTON STREET
UNITED METHODIST CHURCH

wsmethodist.org/sam

| Category | Amount |
|----------|------------|
| Goal | \$15,000 |
| Raised | \$7,816.07 |

GIVE NOW!

Offertory Text:

My Hope Is Built

Tom Trenney

My hope is built on nothing less than Jesus' blood and righteousness;
I dare not trust the sweetest frame, but wholly lean on Jesus' name.
On Christ, the solid rock, I stand; all other ground is sinking sand;
all other ground is sinking sand.

When darkness seems to hide his face, I rest on his unchanging grace;
In every high and stormy gale, my anchor holds within the veil.
On Christ, the solid rock, I stand; all other ground is sinking sand;
All other ground is sinking sand.

When he shall come with trumpet sound, O may I then in him be found,
dressed in his righteousness alone, faultless to stand before the throne.
On Christ, the solid rock, I stand; all other ground is sinking sand;
all other ground is sinking sand.
On Christ, the rock, I stand.

