

HYMNS

September 26, 2021 • 9:30 a.m.

* HYMN 667

When Morning Gilds the Skies

LAUDES DOMINI

1 When morn - ing gilds the skies, my heart a - wak - ing
2 Does sad - ness fill my mind? A so - lace here I
3 Let earth's wide cir - cle round in joy - ful notes re -
4 Be this, while life is mine, my can - ti - cle di -

cries: may Je - sus Christ be praised! A -
find: may Je - sus Christ be praised! Or
sound: may Je - sus Christ be praised! Let
vine: may Je - sus Christ be praised! Be

like at work and prayer to Je - sus I re -
fades my earth - ly bliss? My com - fort still is
air and sea and sky from depth to height re -
this the e - ter - nal song through all the a - ges

pair: may Je - sus Christ be praised!
this: may Je - sus Christ be praised!
ply: may Je - sus Christ be praised!
long: may Je - sus Christ be praised!

1. Peace by piece, re - build the tem - ple as a wel - come place for all.
2. Peace by piece, re - store the bo - dy for the work of min - is - try.
3. Peace by piece, re - pair the fab - ric of the hu - man tap - es - try.
4. Peace by piece, re - form the faith - ful, all God's chil - dren, young and old.
5. Peace by piece, re - veal the vi - sion of the world that God in - tends.

Lend your hands to make a shel - ter from the old di - vid - ing wall.
Lift your souls with truth and wis - dom, dwell in hope and u - ni - ty.
Wrap your hearts in grace and kind - ness, join in per - fect har - mo - ny.
Train your minds to see God's pur - pose, there are won - ders to be - hold.
Give your all to live the gos - pel: life in Christ that nev - er ends.

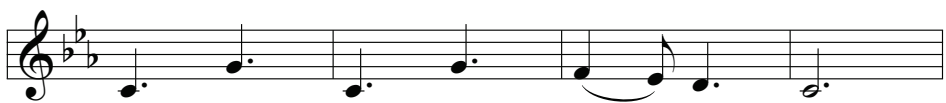
Lov - ing God and lov - ing neigh - bors, let us show what faith can do.

God is mak - ing all things new!

Our Annual Giving Campaign team, along with Dave VanderMeer, commissioned a hymn to reflect our theme Peace by Piece. The text of the hymn was written by David Gambrell, Associate for Worship in the Office of Theology and Worship for our PC(USA) headquarters in Louisville, KY.



1 Dream on, dream on, chil - dren of peace,
2 Hope on, hope on, Eas - ter peo - ple:
3 Mount up, mount up, like an ea - gle,



till on earth God's king - dom come.
beyond the cross, a dawn - ing sun.
to the heights, be - yond the clouds.



Wolf and lamb will feed to - geth - er; lions like
Christ, our peace, broke down all bar - riers: na - tion,
Strife and sor - row shall not stop you; pain and



ox - en will eat straw. Dust shall be the
cul - ture, tribe, and clan. Rec - on - cil - ing
tears shall lose their power. E - ven though the



ser - pent's food; no one shall de - stroy or hurt.
 us to God, Christ made us one hu - man race,
 young may stum - ble, God the Lord re - news their strength.

Chil - dren of earth in all col - ors,
 joined in peace and lib - er - a - tion,
 They shall run and not grow wea - ry;

live in peace and har - mo - ny.
 led by jus - tice, hope, and love.
 they shall walk and shall not faint.