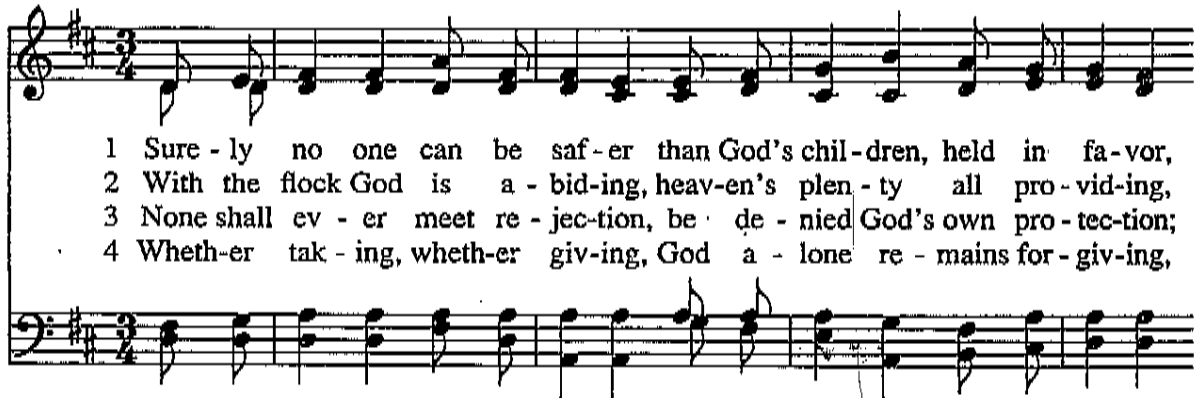


Surely No One Can Be Safer

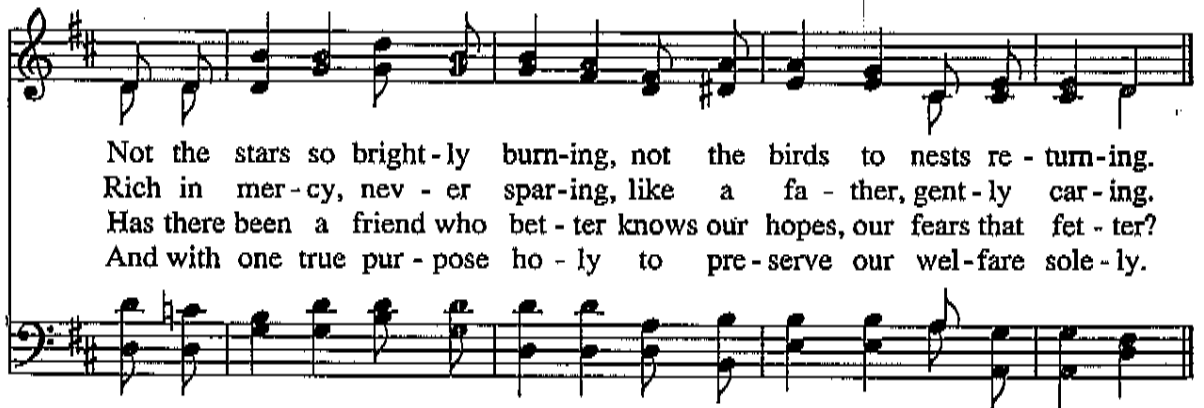
Lina Sandell, 1855

Rom. 8:38-39

Transl. The New Century Hymnal, 1994



1 Sure - ly no one can be saf - er than God's chil - dren, held in fa - vor,
 2 With the flock God is a - bid - ing, heav - en's plen - ty all pro - vid - ing,
 3 None shall ev - er meet re - jec - tion, be de - nied God's own pro - tec - tion;
 4 Wheth - er tak - ing, wheth - er giv - ing, God a - lone re - mains for - giv - ing,



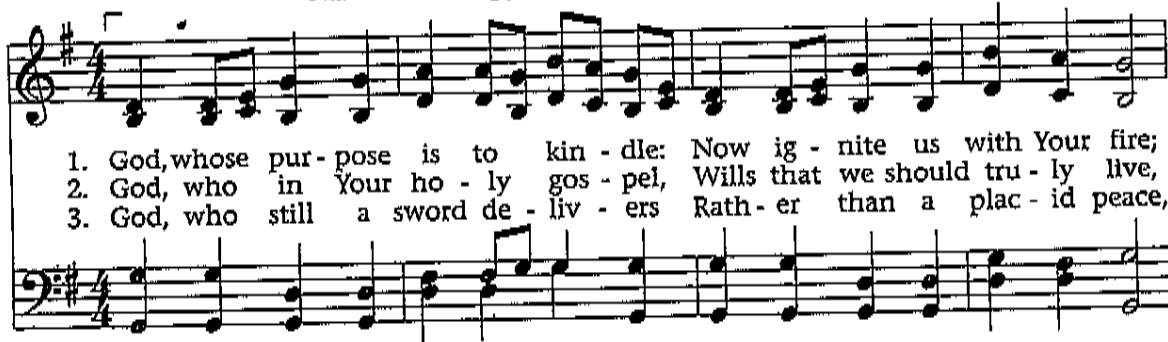
Not the stars so bright - ly burn - ing, not the birds to nests re - turn - ing.
 Rich in mer - cy, nev - er spar - ing, like a fa - ther, gent - ly car - ing.
 Has there been a friend who bet - ter knows our hopes, our fears that fet - ter?
 And with one true pur - pose ho - ly to pre - serve our wel - fare sole - ly.

Lina Sandell endured many hardships in her early years, including illness, the death of a child, and the drowning of her father, who was a Swedish Lutheran pastor. She maintained a deep piety and strong commitment to mission, and wrote more than 650 hymns and poems.

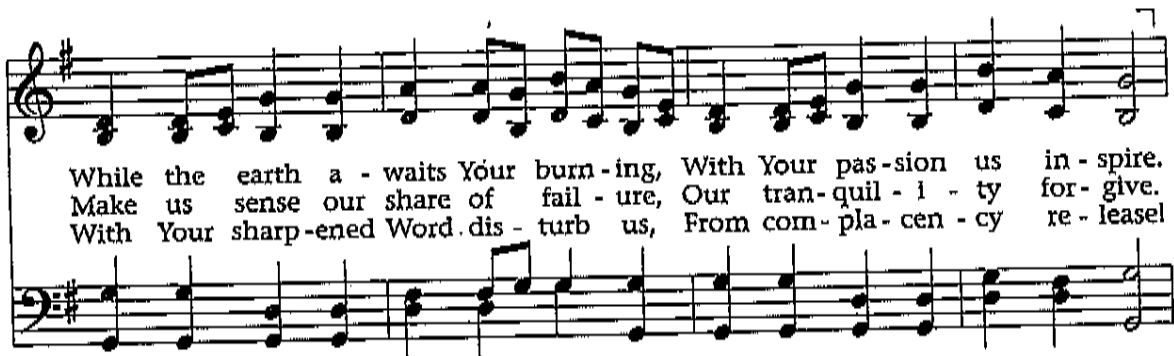
Tunc: TRYGGARE KAN INGEN VARA L.M.
Swedish folk melody
 Harm. Song Book for Sunday School, 1871

God, Whose Purpose Is to Kindle

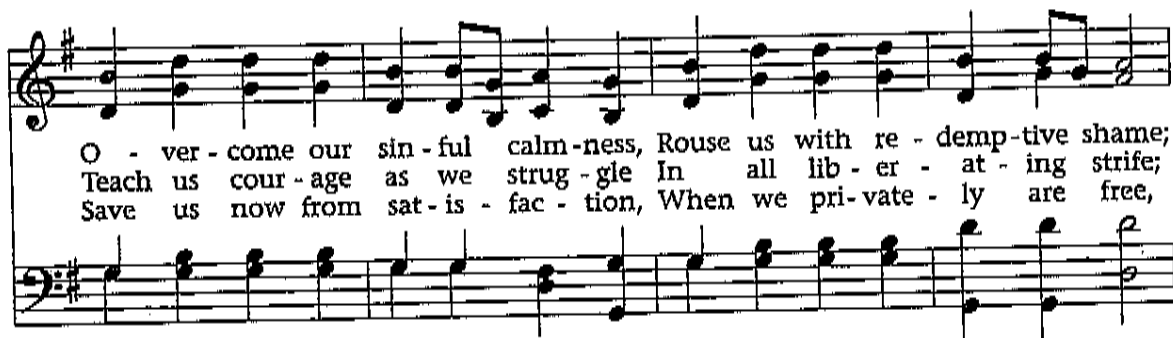
"I have come to bring fire on the earth" — Luke 12:49 NIV



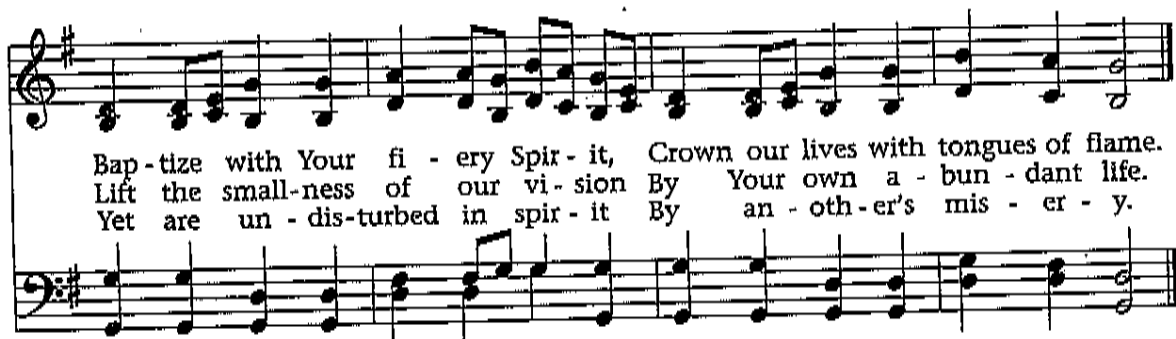
1. God, whose pur - pose is to kin - dle: Now ig - nite us with Your fire;
 2. God, who in Your ho - ly gos - pel, Wills that we should tru - ly live,
 3. God, who still a sword de - liv - ers Rath - er than a plac - id peace,



While the earth a - waits Your burn - ing, With Your pas - sion us in - spire.
 Make us sense our share of fail - ure, Our tran - quil - i - ty for - give.
 With Your sharp - ened Word dis - turb us, From com - pla - cen - cy re - lease!



O - ver - come our sin - ful calm - ness, Rouse us with re - demp - tive shame;
 Teach us cour - age as we strug - gle In all lib - er - at - ing strife;
 Save us now from sat - is - fac - tion, When we pri - vate - ly are free,



Bap - tize with Your fi - ery Spir - it, Crown our lives with tongues of flame.
 Lift the small - ness of our vi - sion By Your own a - bun - dant life.
 Yet are un - dis - turbed in spir - it By an - oth - er's mis - er - y.

WORDS: David Elton Trueblood, 1900-; alt.

MUSIC: William Moore

HOLY MANNA
8.7.8.7.D.

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WE ARE CALLED TO BE GOD'S PEOPLE

Text: Thomas A. Jackson, altered

Tune: AUSTRIAN HYMN by Joseph Haydn

**We are called to be God's people
Showing by our lives God's grace
One in heart and one in spirit
Sign of hope for all the race
Let us show how God has changed us
And remade us as God's own
Let us share our life together
As we shall around God's throne**

**We are called to be God's servants
Working in God's world today
Taking God's own task upon us
All God's sacred words obey
Let us rise then to God's summons
Dedicate to God our all
That we may be faithful servants
Quick to answer now God's call**

**We are called to be God's prophets
Speaking for the truth and right
Standing firm for godly justice
Bringing evil into light
Let us seek the courage needed
Our high calling to fulfill
That we all may know the blessing
Of the doing of God's will**