

**Please see the pages below for all the hymns for this Thanksgiving Service:**

## **First Hymn:**

### **Hymn 520 - Let All Things Now Living**

Words: Katherine K. Davis, alt., adapt.

Music: Welsh melody, Jones's *The Bardic Museum*, 1802; harm. CSPS

Let all things now living  
A song of thanksgiving  
To God the Creator triumphantly raise,  
Who fashioned and made us,  
Protected and stayed us,  
By guiding us forward throughout all our days.  
God's angels are o'er us,  
Pure light goes before us,  
A pillar of fire shining forth in the night:  
Till shadows have vanished,  
All fearfulness banished,  
As forward we travel from light into Light.

By law God enforces,  
The stars in their courses  
And sun in its orbit, obediently shine;  
The hills and the mountains,  
The rivers and fountains,  
The depths of the ocean proclaim God divine.  
We, too, should be voicing  
Our love and rejoicing  
With glad adoration, a song let us raise:  
Let all things now living  
Unite in thanksgiving,  
To God in the highest, hosanna and praise.

## Second Hymn:

### Hymn 269

Words: Frederic W. Root  
Music: Franz Joseph Haydn

Our God is Love, unchanging Love,  
And can we ask for more?  
Our prayer for Love's increase is vain;  
'Twas infinite before.  
Ask not the Lord with breath of praise  
For more than we accept;  
The open fount is free to all,  
God's promises are kept.

Our God is Mind, the perfect Mind,  
Intelligence divine;  
Shall mortal man ask Him to change  
His infinite design?  
The heart that yearns for righteousness,  
With longing unalloyed,  
In such desire sends up a prayer  
That ne'er returneth void.

O loving Father, well we know  
That words alone are vain,  
That those who seek Thy will to do,  
The true communion gain.  
Then may our deeds our pure desire  
For growth in grace express,  
That we may know how Love divine  
Forever waits to bless.

## Third Hymn:

### Hymn 374

Words: John Randall Dunn

Music: Henry S. Cutler

We thank Thee and we bless Thee,  
O Father of us all,  
That e'en before we ask Thee  
Thou hear'st Thy children's call.  
We praise Thee for Thy goodness  
And tender, constant care,  
We thank Thee, Father-Mother,  
That Thou hast heard our prayer.

We thank Thee and we bless Thee,  
O Lord of all above,  
That now Thy children know Thee  
As everlasting Love.  
And Love is not the author  
Of discord, pain and fear;  
O Love divine, we thank Thee  
That good alone is here.

We thank Thee, Father-Mother,  
For blessings, light and grace  
Which bid mankind to waken  
And see Thee face to face.  
We thank Thee, when in anguish  
We turn from sense to Soul,  
That we may hear Thee calling:  
Rejoice, for thou art whole.