

Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise

Walter C. Smith, 1867; alt.

1 Tim. 1:17; Ps. 36:6

1 Im - mor - tal, in - vis - i - ble, God on - ly wise,
 2 Un - rest - ing, un - hast - ing, and si - lent as light,
 3 Your life is life - giv - ing— to both great and small;
 4 So per - fect your glo - ry, so bril - liant your light,

in light in - ac - ces - si - ble hid from our eyes,
 not want - ing, not wast - ing, but rul - ing in might;
 in all life you're liv - ing, the true life of all;
 your an - gels a - dore you, all veil - ing their sight;

Most bless - ed, most glo - rious, the An - cient of Days,
 Your jus - tice like moun - tains high soar - ing a - bove,
 We blos - som and flour - ish as leaves and as flowers,
 All praise we now ren - der as your an - gels do:

al - might - y, vic - to - rious, your great name we praise.
 your clouds which are foun - tains of good - ness and love.
 then with - er and per - ish— but naught dims your powers.
 in awe at the splen - dor of light hid - ing you.

Walter C. Smith, minister of the Free Church of Scotland and later moderator of the Assembly, wrote poetry as a retreat from work and to say what could not be fully expressed in the pulpit.

Tune: ST. DENIO 11.11.11.
 Adapt. from a Welsh ballad in John Roberts' Caniadaeth y Cysgr, 1839

Grant Us Wisdom to Perceive You

Rae Whitney, 1991; rev. 1994

1 Grant us wis - dom to per - ceive you, hearts a -
 2 Grant us faith - ful - ness in pray - ing, strength to
 3 Grant us dil - i - gence in do - ing, pa - tience
 4 Grant us cour - age to pro - claim you; Sav - ior

wak - ened to re - ceive you, minds a - lert to
 keep our souls from stray - ing, sense to cease from
 when your truth pur - su - ing, ca - ger to re -
 of our lives we name you! May our ac - tions

thoughts that grieve you, God of mer - cy, hear us.
 dis - o - bey - ing, God of mer - cy, hear us.
 ceive re - new - ing, God of mer - cy, hear us.
 nev - er shame you; God of mer - cy, hear us.

This text was inspired by a prayer of St. Benedict, the founder of the Benedictine monastic order, c. 529 C.E. Rae Whitney grew up in England, but settled in Nebraska with her American husband in 1960. She is the author of some 300 hymns.

Tune: QUEM PASTORES 8.8.8.6.
 German carol, 14th century
 Harm. Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906

Words Copyright © 1994 by Selah Publishing Co., Inc.
 Harmonization Copyright ©, Oxford University Press, From the *ENGLISH HYMNAL*, 1906.

OLD ABRAM WAS BLEST

Text: Carolyn Winfrey Gillette

Tune: LYONS by Joseph Martin Kraus
(commonly used with, "O Worship the King")

Old Abram was blest and Sarai was, too,
When God called their names and said, "I choose you!"
I'll give you descendants like stars up above —
Too many to count, and a sign of my love."

That old couple laughed at what God might do.
Was what they had heard impossibly true?
For they had no children to carry their name —
Yet God promised nations would rise out of them.

God promised to them a life that was new:
A new set of names, a new future, too.
They faithfully trusted — that husband and wife;
Soon Sarah and Abraham found a new life.

O God, in your love, a whole nation grew;
You called them to be a blessing for you.
You sent them, you send us, to be this world's light.
Your promise still shines like the stars in the night.

Biblical Reference: Genesis 15:1-6, 17:1-7, 15-16

Text: Copyright © 2012 by Carolyn Winfrey Gillette. All rights reserved.

Come, Teach Us, Spirit of Our God



1. Come, teach us, Spir - it of our God, the lan - guage of Your way,
2. Ex - cite our minds to fol - low You, to trace new truths in store,
3. En - gage our wits to dance with You, to leap from log - ic's base,
4. In - spire our spark to light from You, to catch cre - a - tion's flair,
5. De - light our hearts to wor - ship You, to learn com - pas - sion's code,



the les - sons that we need to live, the faith for ev - ery day.
 new flight paths for our spir - it space, new mar - vels to ex - plore.
 to cap - ture in - sight on the wing, to sense Your cos - mic grace.
 new art - ist - ry to cel - e - brate, new har - mo - nies to dare.
 to live in con - text of Your love, Great Teach - er who is God!

WORDS: Shirley Erena Murray, 1990

MUSIC: Wyeth's *Repository of Sacred Music, Part Second*, 1813; harm. Donald Murphy, 2008

MORNING SONG

CM

Words © 1992 Hope Publishing Company. Harm. © 2010 Celebrating Grace, Inc.