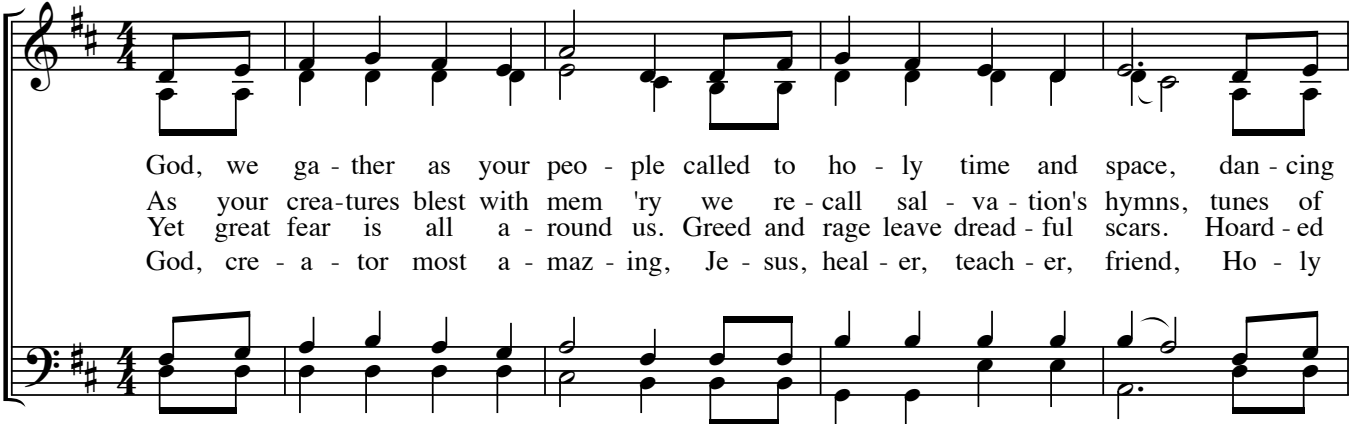
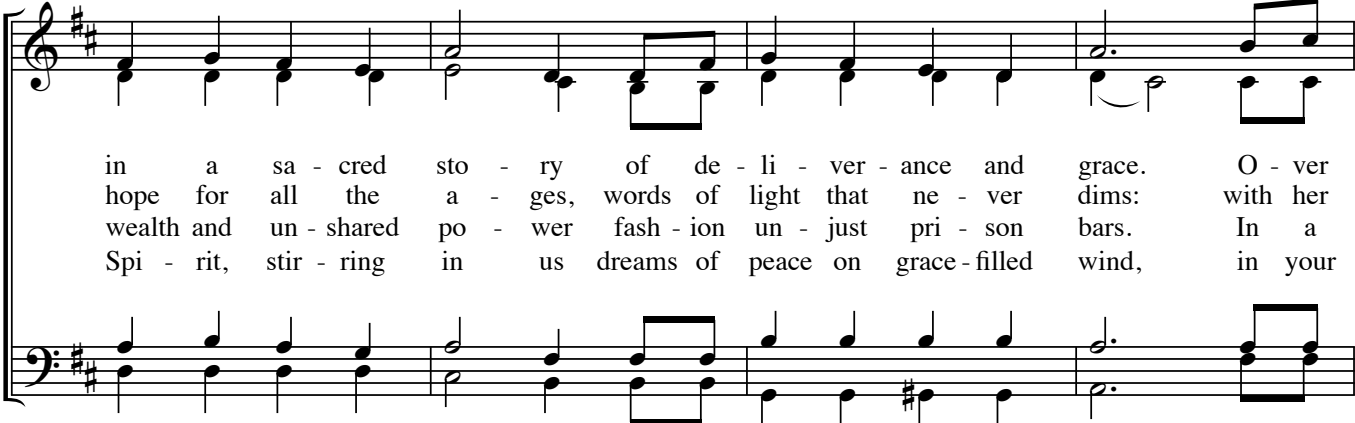


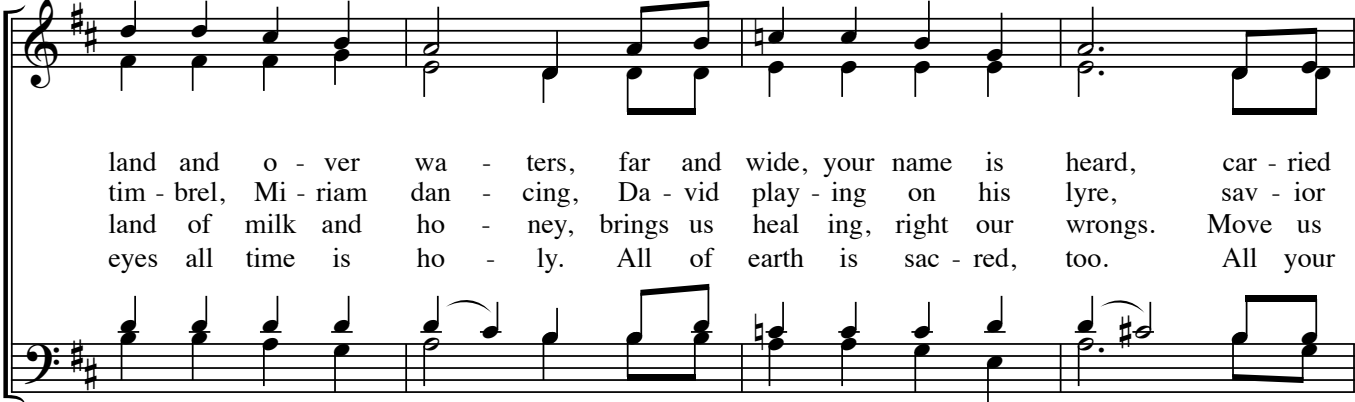
God, We Gather



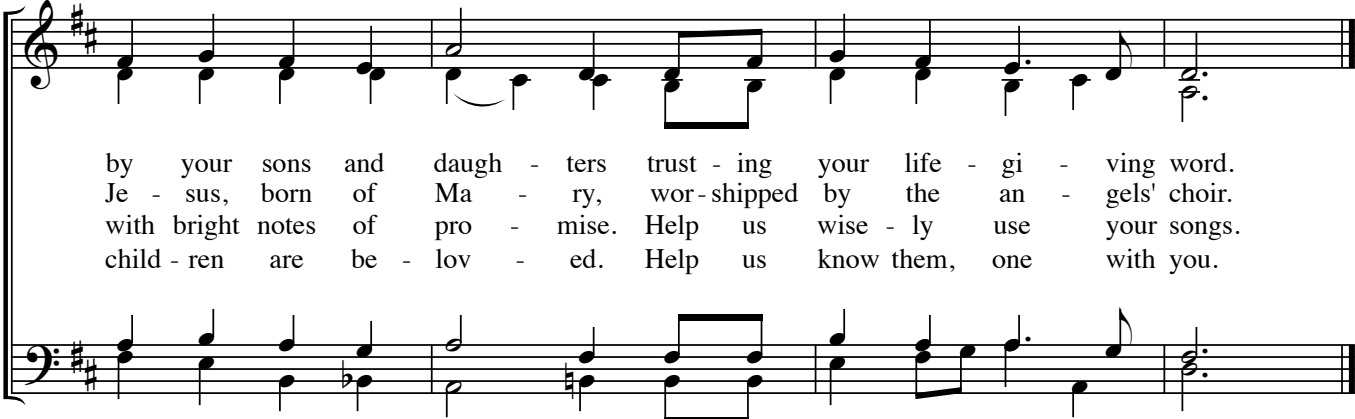
God, we ga - ther as your peo - ple called to ho - ly time and space, dan - cing
As your crea - tures blest with mem 'ry we re - call sal - va - tion's hymns, tunes of
Yet great fear is all a - round us. Greed and rage leave dread - ful scars. Hoard - ed
God, cre - a - tor most a - maz - ing, Je - sus, heal - er, teach - er, friend, Ho - ly



in a sa - cred sto - ry of de - li - ver - ance and grace. O - ver
hope for all the a - ges, words of light that ne - ver dims: with her
wealth and un - shared po - wer fash - ion un - just pri - son bars. In a
Spi - rit, stir - ring in us dreams of peace on grace - filled wind, in your



land and o - ver wa - ters, far and wide, your name is heard, car - ried
tim - brel, Mi - riam dan - cing, Da - vid play - ing on his lyre, sav - ior
land of milk and ho - ney, brings us heal ing, right our wrongs. Move us
eyes all time is ho - ly. All of earth is sac - red, too. All your



by your sons and daugh - ters trust - ing your life - gi - ving word.
Je - sus, born of Ma - ry, wor - shipped by the an - gels' choir.
with bright notes of pro - mise. Help us wise - ly use your songs.
child - ren are be - lov - ed. Help us know them, one with you.