

## 667 When Morning Gilds the Skies

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!

This is not just a morning hymn, though this excerpt from an English translation of an early 19th-century German text may not convey how thoroughly the original deals with different kinds of time throughout the day. The tune was composed as a setting for this English text.

# Faith Begins by Letting Go 684

1 Faith be - gins by let - ting go, giv - ing up what  
 2 Faith en - dures by hold - ing on, keep - ing mem - ory's  
 3 Faith ma - tures by reach - ing out, stretch - ing minds, en -

had seemed sure, tak - ing risks and press - ing on,  
 roots a - live so that hope may bear its fruit;  
 larg - ing hearts, shar - ing strug - gles, liv - ing prayer,

though the way feels less se - cure: pil - grim - age both  
 prom - ise - fed, our souls will thrive, not through mer - it  
 bind - ing up the bro - ken parts; till we find the

right and odd, trust - ing all our life to God.  
 we pos - sess but by God's great faith - ful - ness.  
 com - mon - place ripe with wit - ness to God's grace.

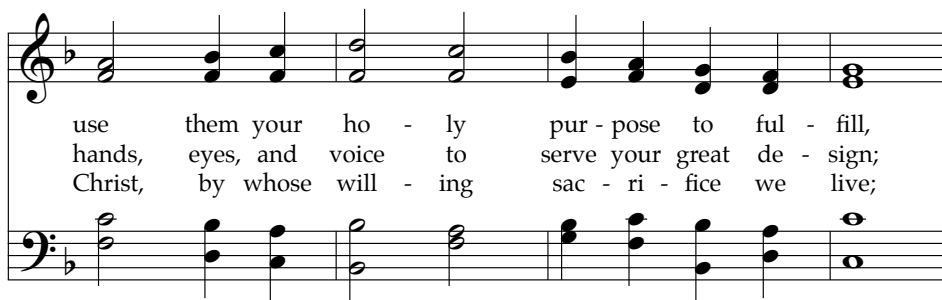
This text affirms that faith is not a state of being but a process of becoming what we are called to be in relationship to God, other people, and the world. The movement from one stage of faith to another is suggested by gestures of the hand: letting go, holding on, reaching out.

## 711

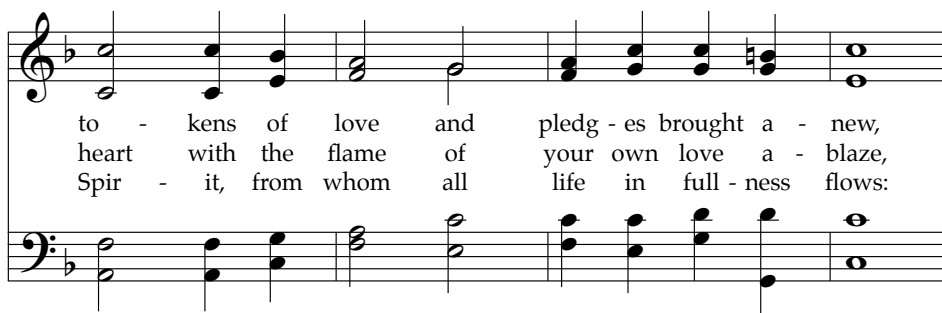
## Lord of All Good



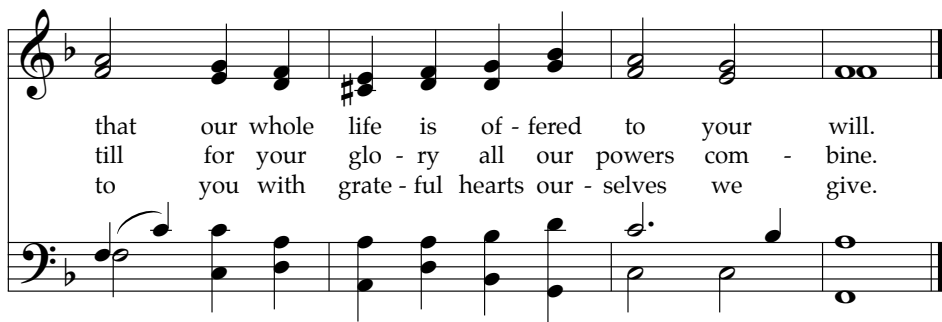
1 Lord of all good, our gifts we bring to you;  
 2 We give our minds to un-der-stand your ways;  
 3 Fa-ther, whose boun-ty all cre-a-tion shows;



use them your ho-ly pur-pose to ful-fill,  
 hands, eyes, and voice to serve your great de-sign;  
 Christ, by whose will-ing sac-ri-fice we live;



to-kens of love and pled-ges brought a-new,  
 heart with the flame of your own love a-blaze,  
 Spir-it, from whom all life in full-ness flows;



that our whole life is of-fered to your will.  
 till for your glo-ry all our powers com-bine.  
 to you with grate-ful hearts our-selves we give.

A pastor wrote this text for a Christmas fair, which perhaps added echoes to the words "gifts" and "give" in the first two stanzas. But no hints are needed to grasp the full meaning of this hymn's final line. The text is set to a shortened form of a widely used Genevan tune.