

## **We Praise Thee, O God, Our Redeemer #27**

We praise you, O God, our Redeemer, Creator;  
In grateful devotion our tribute we bring;  
We lay it before Thee, We kneel and adore Thee,  
We bless Thy holy name: glad praises we sing.

We worship Thee, God of our fathers, we bless Thee,  
Thru life's storm and tempest our Guide hast Thou been;  
When perils o'er take us, escape Thou wilt make us,  
And with Thy help, O Lord, our battles we win.

With voices united our praises we offer,  
To Thee, great Jehovah, glad anthems we raise;  
Thy strong arm will guide us, our God is beside us,  
To Thee, our great Redeemer, forever be praise!

## **Teach Me Thy Way, O Lord #424**

Teach me Thy way, O Lord; teach me Thy way!  
Thy guiding grace afford; teach me Thy way!  
Help me to walk aright, more by faith, less by sight;  
Lead me with heav'nly light; teach me Thy way!

When I am sad at heart, teach me Thy way!  
When earthly joys depart, teach me Thy way!  
In hours of loneliness, in times of dire distress,  
In failure or success, teach me Thy way!

When doubts and fears arise, teach me Thy way!  
When storms o'erspread the skies, teach me Thy way!  
Shine thro' the cloud and rain, thro' sorrow, toil, and pain;  
Make Thou my pathway plain; teach me Thy way!

Long as my life shall last, teach me Thy way!  
Where'er my lot be cast, teach me Thy way!  
Until the race is run, until the journey's done,  
Until the crown is won, teach me Thy way!

## The Voice of God is Calling-Ivy Worship Booklet, pg 90

The voice of God is calling to women and to men;  
The voice once heard in Zion, resounds on earth again:  
Whom shall I send to succor my people in their need?  
Whom shall I send to loosen the bonds of shame and greed?

I hear my people crying in slum and mine and mill;  
No field or mart is silent, no city street is still.  
I see my people falling in darkness and despair.  
Whom shall I send to shatter the fetters which they bear?

We heed, O God, your summons, and answer: Here are we!  
Send us upon your errand; let us your servants be.  
Our strength is dust and ashes, our years a passing hour,  
But you can use our weakness to magnify your power.

From ease and plenty save us; from pride of place absolve;  
Purge us of low desire; lift us to high resolve;  
Take us, and make us holy; teach us your will and way.  
Speak, and, be hold! We answer; command, and we obey!