We All Are One in Mission

1 We all are one in mission; we all are one in call,
2 We all are called for service, to witness in God’s name.
3 Now let us be united, and let our song be heard.

our varied gifts united by Christ, the Lord of all.
Our ministries are different; our purpose is the same:
Now let us be a vessel for God’s redeeming Word.

A single great commission compels us from above
to touch the lives of others with God’s surprising grace,
We all are one in mission; we all are one in call,

To plan and work together that all may know Christ’s love.
so every folk and nation may feel God’s warm embrace.
our varied gifts united by Christ, the Lord of all.

Text: Rusty Edwards, b. 1955
Music: Finnish folk tune; arr. hymnal version
Text © 1988 Hope Publishing Company
Arr. © 2006 Augsburg Fortress
Will You Come and Follow Me
The Summons

1 “Will you come and follow me if I but call
   your name?
   Will you go where you don’t know and never be the same?
   Will you let my love be shown, will you let my name be known,
   Will you let my life be grown in you and you in me?”
2 “Will you leave yourself behind if I but call
   your name?
   Will you care for cruel and kind and never be the same?
   Will you risk the hostile stare, will you let my life be grown in you and you in me?”
3 “Will you let the blind see if I but call
   your name?
   Will you set the prisoners free and never be the same?
   Will you kiss the leper clean, will you let me answer this unseen, through my sight and touch and grown in you and you in me?”
4 “Will you love the youth you hide if I but call
   your name?
   Will you quell the fear inside and never be the same?
   Will you use the faith you’ve found to reshape the world a-round, through my sight and touch and grown in you and you in me?”
5 Lord, your summons echoes true when you but call
   my name.
   Let me turn and follow
   In your company I’ll go where your love and pray’r in you and you in me?”
   mean in you and you in me?”
   sound in you and you in me?”
   grow in you and you in me.”

Text: John L. Bell, b. 1949
Music: Scottish traditional
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KELVINGROVE
13 13 77 13
Rise Up, O Saints of God!

1 Rise up, O saints of God! From vain ambitions turn;
2 Speak out, O saints of God! Despair engulfs earth’s frame;
3 Rise up, O saints of God! The king-dom’s task em-brace;
4 Give heed, O saints of God! Cre-a-tion cries in pain;
5 Com-mit your hearts to seek the paths which Christ has trod;

Christ rose triumphant that your hearts with no-bler zeal might burn.
as heirs of God’s bap-tis-mal grace, the word of hope pro-claim.
re-dress sin’s cruel con-sequence; give jus-tice larger place.
stretch forth your hand of heal-ing now, with love the weak sus-tain.
and, quick-ened by the Spirit’s pow’r, rise up, O saints of God!