

# 771 God, Who Stretched the Spangled Heavens



1 God, who stretched the span - gled heav - ens in - fi - nite in time and place,  
 2 We have ven - tured worlds un - dreamed of since the child-hood of our race;  
 3 As each far ho - ri - zon beck - ons, may it chal-lenge us a - new:



flung the suns in burn-ing ra - diance through the si - lent fields of space:  
 known the ec - sta - sy of wing-ing through un - trav-eled realms of space;  
 chil - dren of cre - a - tive pur - pose, serv - ing oth - ers, hon - 'ring you.



we, your chil - dren in your like-ness, share in - ven - tive pow'rs with you;  
 probed the se - crets of the at - om, yield-ing un - i - mag - ined pow'r,  
 May our dreams prove rich with prom-ise; each en-deav-or well be - gun;

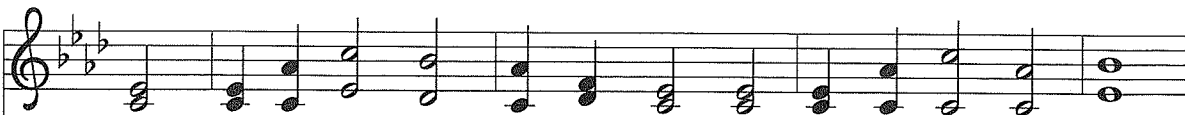


great Cre - a - tor, still cre - at - ing, show us what we yet may do.  
 fac - ing us with life's de - struc - tion or our most tri - um - phant hour.  
 great Cre - a - tor, give us guid - ance till our goals and yours are one.

Text: Catherine Cameron, b. 1927  
 Music: W. Walker, *Southern Harmony*, 1835  
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HOLY MANNA  
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# 772 Oh, That the Lord Would Guide My Ways



1 Oh, that the Lord would guide my ways to keep his stat - utes still!  
 2 Or - der my foot-steps by your word and make my heart sin - cere;  
 3 As - sist my soul, too apt to stray, a strict - er watch to keep;  
 4 Make me to walk in your com-mands, 'tis a de-light - ful road;



Text: Isaac Watts, 1674-1748, alt.  
 Music: William H. Havergal, 1793-1870

EVAN  
 CM

## Jesus Loves Me!

595

1 Je - sus loves me! this I know, for the Bi - ble tells me so;  
 2 Je - sus loves me! he who died heav - en's gates to o - pen wide;  
 3 Je - sus loves me! he will stay close be - side me all the way;

lit - tle ones to him be - long, they are weak, but he is strong.  
 he will wash a - way my sin, let his lit - tle child come in.  
 when at last I come to die, he will take me home on high.

*Refrain*

Yes, Je - sus loves me, yes, Je - sus loves me,

yes, Je - sus loves me, the Bi - ble tells me so.

## Sent Forth by God's Blessing



1 Sent forth by God's bless-ing, our true faith con-fess-ing,  
 2 With praise and thanks-giv-ing to God ev-er-liv-ing,



the peo-ple of God from this dwell-ing take leave.  
 the tasks of our ev-'ry-day life we will face—



The sup-per is end-ed. Oh, now be ex-tend-ed  
 our faith ev-er shar-ing, in love ev-er car-ing,



the fruits of this ser-vice in all who be-lieve.  
 em-brac-ing God's chil-dren, the whole hu-man race.



The seed of Christ's teach-ing, re-cep-tive souls  
 With your feast you feed us, with your light now



reach-ing, shall blos-som in ac-tion for God and for all.  
 lead us; u-nite us as one in this life that we share.



Your grace shall in-cite us, your love shall u-nite us  
 Then may all the liv-ing with praise and thanks-giv-ing



to work for your king-dom and an-swer your call.  
 give hon-or to Christ and his name that we bear.