

ALL-EMBRACING GOD

1 All - em-brac-ing God, Build-er of all worlds,
 2 All - em-brac-ing Christ, Ser - vant of all worlds,
 3 All - em-brac-ing Fire, Spir - it of all worlds,
 4 All - em-brac-ing church, Gath - ered from all worlds,
 5 All - em-brac-ing God, Trin - i - ty of Love,

In your house your peo - ple rise to praise;
 Hum - bly seek - ing out the last and least,
 Prod - ing all God's peo - ple to e - volve,
 Tem - ple of the Fire, the Love, the Name,
 Dwell with - in us now, do not de - lay;

By your Ho - ly Name Signed and marked and sealed,
 By your Ho - ly Love Signed and marked and sealed,
 By your Ho - ly Gifts Signed and marked and sealed,
 By the font and meal Signed and marked and sealed,
 Make your church a - live With your ver - y life

AS YOUR SPIRIT IN THE DESERT

Cantor or choir

1 As your Spir - it in the des - ert Led the Christ to dust and
 2 As your fire and cloud - y pil - lar Is - rael's tribes to Ca - naan
 3 Though wild beasts may lurk in shad - ow, And dire thirst may sear and
 4 Through the nar - row gate now draw us, Past all em - pire's pull and
 5 God of Des - ert, God of Prom - ise, You have bid us jour - ney

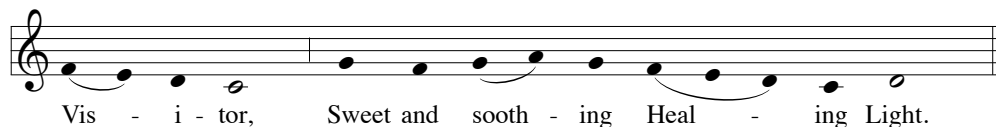
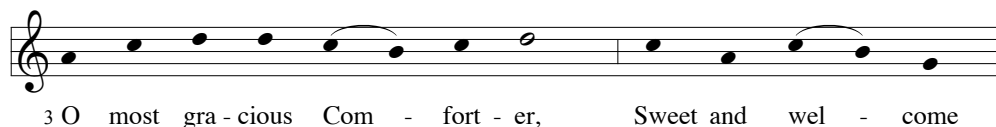
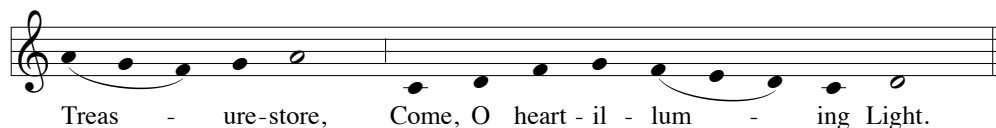
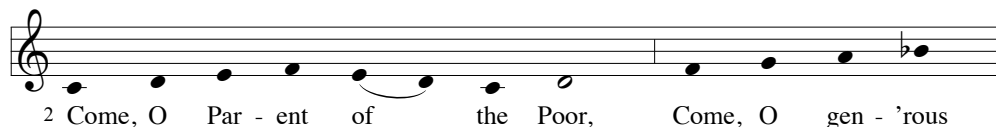
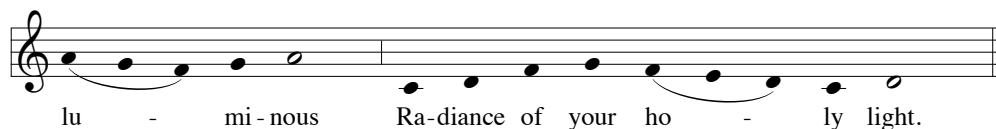
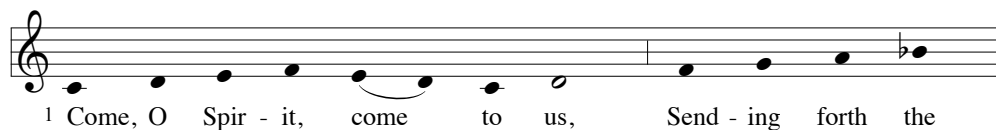
stone, So in - still our hearts with cour - age Now to
 led, May your pres - ence be our com - fort, May your
 sting, You have prom - ised liv - ing wa - ters Wait - ing
 strife, Where be - yond our fear and cling - ing Stands the
 on Through the days of dust and dark - ness To the

Assembly

cross where Christ has gone. Let us cross in - to the
 man - na be our bread. Let us cross in - to the
 for us at the spring. Let us cross out of the
 thresh - old of new life. Let us cross out of the
 ris - ing of the dawn. Let us cross out of the

COME, O SPIRIT, COME TO US

VENI SANCTE SPIRITUS



GOD, WHO SET THE SPHERES IN MOTION

1 God, who set the spheres in mo - tion,
 2 Thus when days and lives are pal - ing,
 3 God, You bless us with com - pan - ions,
 4 Thus through all the times and sea - sons

Times and sea - sons, dusk and dawn,
 Death draws near us to em - brace,
 Sis - ters, broth - ers, in this place;
 To Your Name we lift our praise;

Ebb and tide of stream and o - cean,
 May our peace - ful hearts un - fail - ing
 We have sung them to Your man - sions
 E - ven at the grave we sing it:

Turn and dance of star and sun,
 Trust in Your un - chang - ing grace.
 Where they dwell in Your em - brace.
 Al - le - lu - ia, all our days.

HOLY WOMAN, GRACEFUL GIVER (MARK 14)

1 Ho - ly wom - an, grace - ful giv - er, Proph - et, ser - vant,
 2 Like the ves - sel, we are bro - ken; Like the oint - ment,
 3 In these jars is hid - den treas - ure, Cost - ly fra - grance,
 4 Ho - ly wom - an, cost - ly treas - ure, With the jar of

and be - liev - er, Wom - an with the oint - ment jar,
 we are to - ken Of God's lov - ing un - to death;
 Christ - ly pleas - ure, Like the Christ, first from the dead,
 al - a - bas - ter, Shows the hid - den gift we are;

Rose up near the time ap - point - ed, Broke the seal, Christ's
 Like the wom - an, we are serv - ing; Like the scold - ers,
 Bro - ken for cre - a - tion's whole - ness, Poured out for its
 There - fore let us as Christ's ser - vants Hold our sis - ter