

♪HYMN LYRICS: ♪ ♪ Hymns for November 22nd, 2020 ♪ ♪~ Matthew 25:31-46~♪

♪Hymn 1

BRETHREN, WE HAVE MET TO WORSHIP

1. Brethren, we have met to worship,
And adore the Lord our God;
Will you pray with all your power,
While we try to preach the word.
All is vain, unless the Spirit
Of the Holy One come down;
Brethren, pray, and holy manna
Will be showered all around.

2. Brethren, see poor sinners round you,
Trembling on the brink of woe;
Death is coming, hell is moving;
Can you bear to let them go?
See our fathers--see our mothers,
And our children sinking down;
Brethren, pray, and holy manna
Will be showered all around.

3. Sisters, will you join and help us?
Moses' sisters aided him;
Will you help the trembling mourners,
Who are struggling hard with sin?
Tell them all about the Savior,
Tell him that he will be found;
Sisters, pray, and holy manna
Will be showered all around.

*Words by George Askins (before 1816)
Music attributed to William Moore
[Words and Music printed in "The Southern Harmony," 1874.]*

George Wiese, organist
Recorded on location:
Sweden Community Church, Sweden,

♪Hymn 3

O JESUS, I HAVE PROMISED

1 O Jesus, I have promised
to serve you to the end;
remain forever near me,
my Savior and my Friend;
I shall not fear life's struggles
if you are by my side,
nor wander from the pathway
if you will be my guide.

2 O let me hear you speaking
in accents clear and still,
above the storms of passion,
the murmurs of self-will!
O speak to reassure me,
to hasten or control!
O speak, and make me listen,
O guardian of my soul!

4 O Jesus, you have promised
to all who follow you
that where you are in glory
your servant shall be, too;
And, Jesus, I have promised
to serve you to the end;
O give me grace to follow
my Savior and my Friend!

*Words by John E. Bode, 1869
Music by Arthur H. Mann, 1881*

♪Hymn 2

LORD, MAKE US SERVANTS OF YOUR PEACE

1 Lord, make us servants of your peace:
Where there is hate, may we sow love;
Where there is hurt, may we forgive;
Where there is strife, may we make one.

3 Jesus, our Lord, may we not seek
To be consoled, but to console,
Nor look to understanding hearts,
But look for hearts to understand.

4 May we not look for love's return,
But seek to love unselfishly,
For in our giving we receive,
And in forgiving are forgiven.

*Words by Francis of Assisi (1181-1226),
Paraphrased by James Quinn, 20th Century
Music - English Folk Tune (O Waly Waly)*