

Opening Hymn No. 117: O God, Our Help in Ages Past

- 1: O God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come,
our shelter from the stormy blast, and our eternal home!
- 2: Under the shadow of thy throne, still may we dwell secure;
sufficient is thine arm alone, and our defense is sure.
- 3: Before the hills in order stood, or earth received her frame,
from everlasting, thou art God, to endless years the same.
- 4: A thousand ages, in thy sight, are like an evening gone;
short as the watch that ends the night, before the rising sun.
- 5: Time, like an ever rolling stream, bears all who breathe away;
they fly forgotten, as a dream dies at the opening day.
- 6: O God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come;
be thou our guide while life shall last, and our eternal home.

Closing Hymn No. 436: The Voice of God Is Calling

- 1: The voice of God is calling its summons in our day;
Isaiah heard in Zion, and we now hear God say:
“Whom shall I send to succor my people in their need?
Whom shall I send to loosen the bonds of shame and greed?”
- 2: “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?”
- 3: We heed, O Lord, 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.
- 4: 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 behold! we answer; command, and we obey!