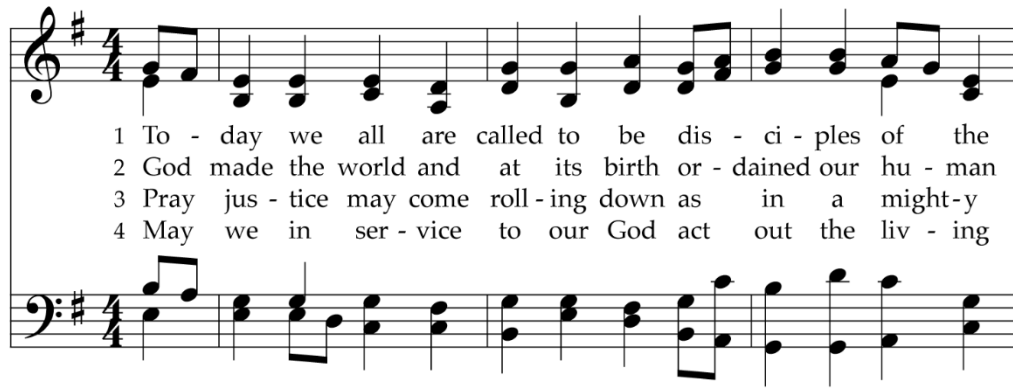
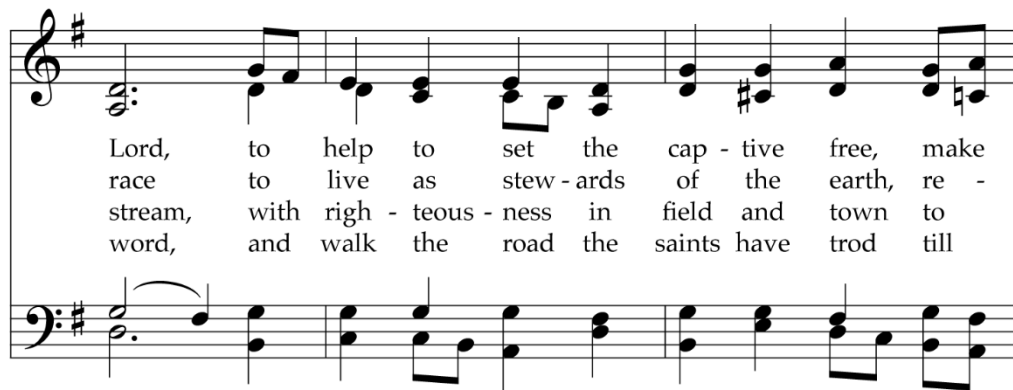


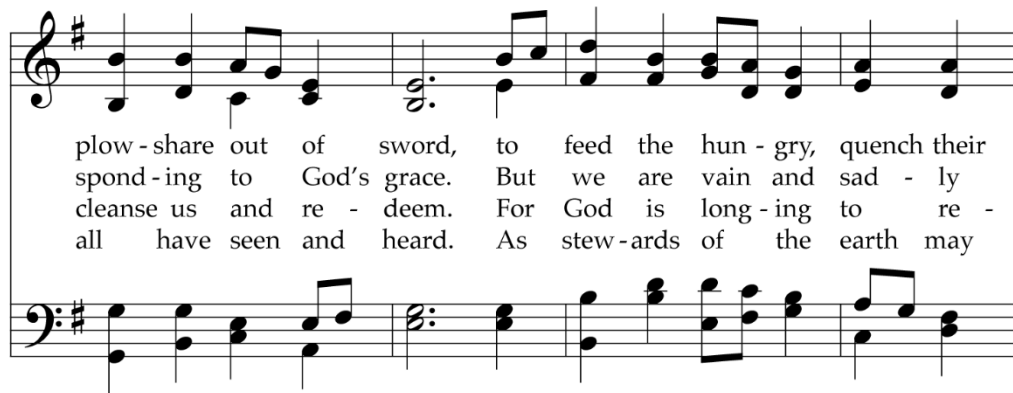
757 Today We All Are Called to Be Disciples



1 To - day we all are called to be dis - ci - ples of the
2 God made the world and at its birth or - dained our hu - man
3 Pray jus - tice may come roll - ing down as in a might - y
4 May we in ser - vice to our God act out the liv - ing



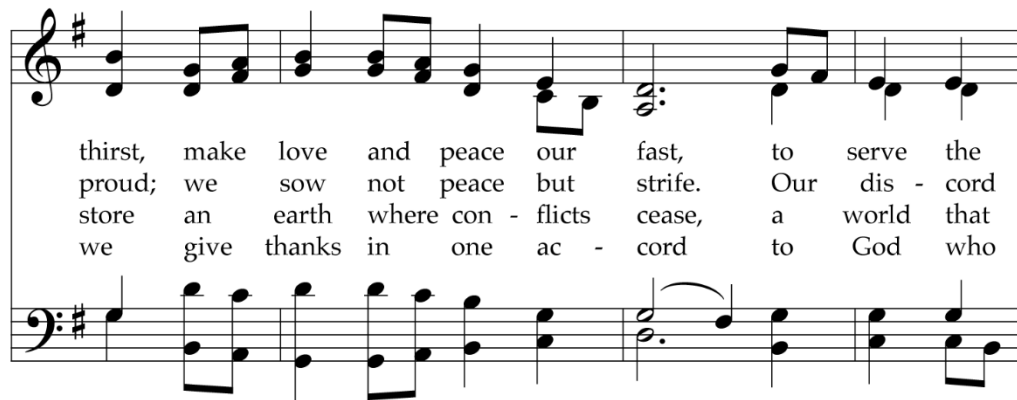
Lord, to help to set the cap - tive free, make
race to live as stew - ards of the earth, re -
stream, with righ - teous - ness in field and town to
word, and walk the road the saints have trod till



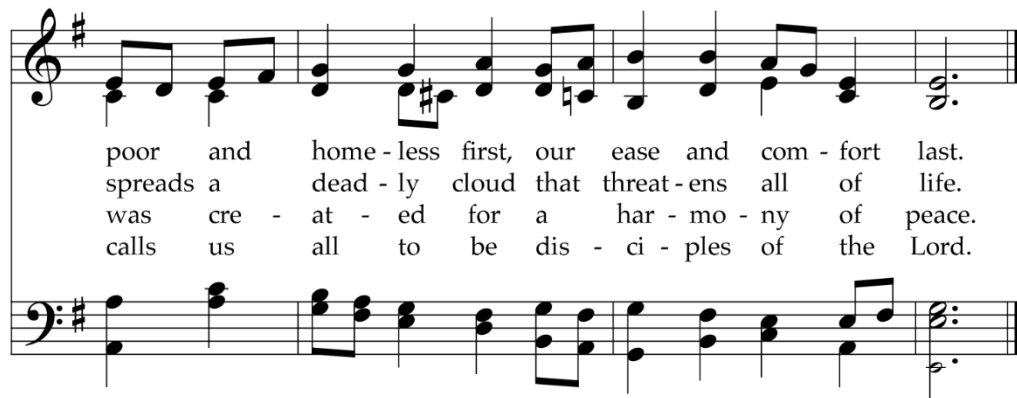
plow - share out of sword, to feed the hun - gry, quench their
spond - ing to God's grace. But we are vain and sad - ly
cleanse us and re - deem. For God is long - ing to re -
all have seen and heard. As stew - ards of the earth may

This text placing stewardship in the context of faithful witness was written by a retired Presbyterian minister to be part of the 1986 stewardship campaign titled "Called to Be Disciples." The tune name recalls the Sussex village where the arranger first heard the melody.

JUSTICE AND RECONCILIATION



thirst, make love and peace our fast, to serve the
 proud; we sow not peace but strife. Our dis - cord
 store an earth where con - flicts cease, a world that
 we give thanks in one ac - cord to God who



poor and home - less first, our ease and com - fort last.
 spreads a dead - ly cloud that threat - ens all of life.
 was cre - at - ed for a har - mo - ny of peace.
 calls us all to be dis - ci - ples of the Lord.

Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove 279


1 Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heaven - ly Dove,
 2 In vain we tune our for - mal songs;
 3 Dear Lord, and shall we ev - er live
 4 Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heaven - ly Dove,

with all thy quick - ening powers; kin - dle a flame of
 in vain we strive to rise; ho - san - nas lan - guish
 at this poor dy - ing rate? Our love so faint, so
 with all thy quick - ening powers; come, shed a - broad a


sa - cred love in these cold hearts of ours.
 on our tongues, and our de - vo - tion dies.
 cold to thee, and thine to us so great!
 Sav - ior's love, and that shall kin - dle ours.

In contrast with many hymns to the Holy Spirit, this one is notable for being in the plural, a valuable reminder that the Holy Spirit has been bestowed on the whole Church, not just on a few individuals. The tune was composed for "Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee" (no. 629).

Open My Eyes, That I May See 451



1 O - pen my eyes, that I may see glimps-es of truth thou hast for me.
 2 O - pen my ears, that I may hear voic - es of truth thou send-est clear.
 3 O - pen my mouth, and let me bear glad - ly the warm truth ev-ery-where.



Place in my hands the won-der-ful key that shall un - clasp and
 And while the wave notes fall on my ear, ev - ery-thing false will
 O - pen my heart, and let me pre-pare love with thy chil-dren



set me free. Si-lent-ly now I wait for thee, read-y, my God, thy
 dis - ap-pear. Si-lent-ly now I wait for thee, read-y, my God, thy
 thus to share. Si-lent-ly now I wait for thee, read-y, my God, thy



will to see. O - pen my eyes; il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di-vine!
 will to see. O - pen my ears; il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di-vine!
 will to see. O - pen my heart; il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di-vine!

The first woman to publish a collection of her own anthems, this author/composer has created in this hymn a sung prayer for illumination. It not only asks God to help us understand Scripture but also prays for the strength and courage to make God's love known to others.