

# Hymns for 8 October 2023

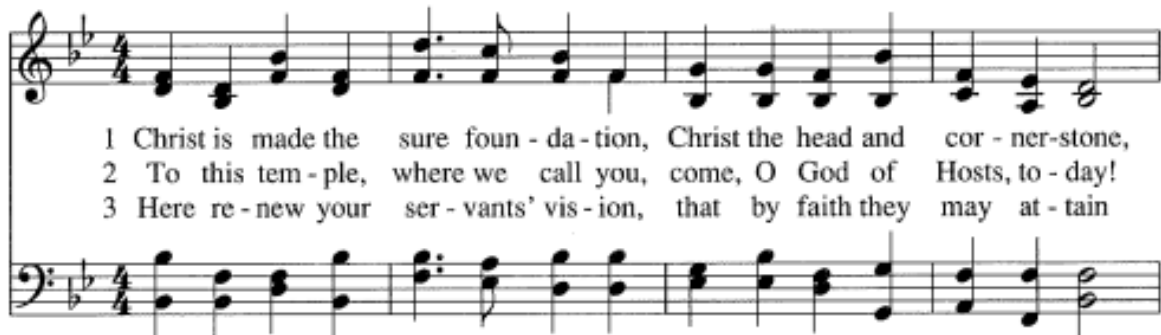
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## Christ Is Made the Sure Foundation

*Eph. 2:20-22; 1 Pet. 2:4-7*

*Latin, 6th-8th century*

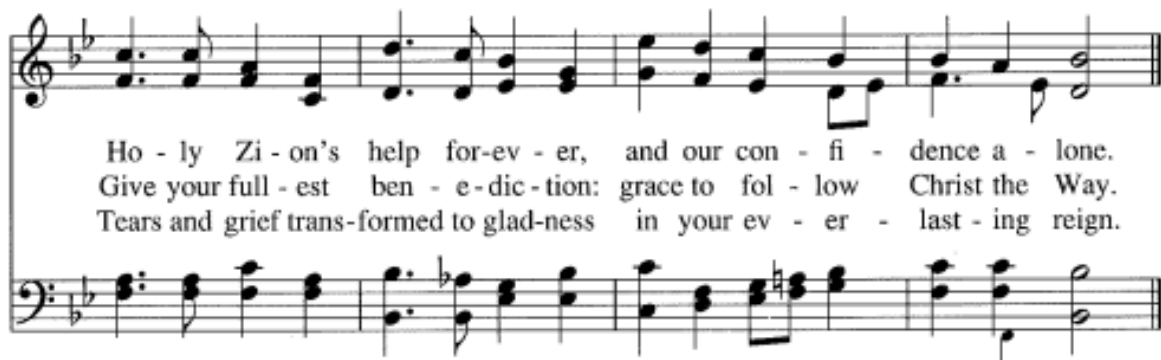
*Transl. John Mason Neale, 1851; alt.  
St. 3 adapt. Thomas H. Troeger, 1992*



1 Christ is made the sure foun - da - tion, Christ the head and cor - ner - stone,  
2 To this tem - ple, where we call you, come, O God of Hosts, to - day!  
3 Here re - new your ser - vants' vis - ion, that by faith they may at - tain



chos - en of our God and pre - cious, bind - ing all the Church in one;  
With your con - stant, lov - ing kind - ness hear your peo - ple as they pray,  
peace and hope, re - newed com - pas - sion, strength to com - fort those in pain,



Ho - ly Zi - on's help for - ev - er, and our con - fi - dence a - lone.  
Give your full - est ben - e - dic - tion: grace to fol - low Christ the Way.  
Tears and grief trans - formed to glad - ness in your ev - er - last - ing reign.

## God, Whose Giving Knows No Ending

*Robert L. Edwards, 1961; alt.*

1 God, whose giv - ing knows no end - ing, from your rich and  
 2 Skills and time are ours for serv - ing, that your will on  
 3 Trea - sure, too, you have en - trust - ed, gain through powers your  
 4 Lend your joy to all our giv - ing, let it light our

end - less store, Na - ture's won - der, Je - sus' wis - dom, cost - ly cross, grave's  
 earth be done: All at peace in health and free - dom, rac - es joined, the  
 grace con - ferred; Ours to use for home and kin - dred, and to spread the  
 pil - grim way; From the night of anx - ious keep - ing, loose us in - to

shat - tered door: Gift - ed by you, we turn to you  
 Church made one. Now di - rect our dai - ly la - bor,  
 gos - pel Word. O - pen wide our hands in shar - ing  
 gen - erous day. Then when years on earth are o - ver,

of - fer - ing up our - selves in praise; Thank - ful song shall  
 lest we strive for self a - lone; born with tal - ents,  
 as we heed Christ's age - less call, Heal - ing, teach - ing,  
 and we've lived our hu - man span, God, ful - fill be -

rise for - ev - er, gra - cious do - nor of our days.  
 make us ser - vants fit to an - swer at your throne.  
 and re - claim - ing, hon - oring you by lov - ing all.  
 yond our dream - ing, all our stew - ard - ship be - gan.

Ps. 119:94

Fanny Crosby, 1874; alt.

1 I am yours, O Lord, I have heard your voice, and it  
 2 O the pure de-light of a sin-gle hour that be-  
 3 Con-se-crate me now to your ho-ly work by the  
 4 There are depths of love that I can-not know till I

told your love to me; But I long to rise in the  
 fore your throne I spend, When I kneel in prayer, and with  
 power of grace di-vine; Let my soul look up with a  
 cross the nar-row sea; There are heights of joy that I

*Refrain*

arms of faith, drawn to you e-ter-nal-ly.  
 you, my God, I com-mune as friend with friend! Draw me  
 stead-fast hope; let your will be done, not mine.  
 may not reach till I rest e-ter-nal-ly.

near-er, near-er, bless-ed Lord, to the cross where you have died;  
 near-er, near-er

Draw me near-er, near-er, near-er, bless-ed Lord, to your pre-cious, bleed-ing side.