**Hymns for**

**July 24, 2022**

**9:30 a.m.**

**These are the hymns that will be sung during the service.**

 Hymn 452: *Open the Eyes of My Heart* (all)

**Open the eyes of my heart, Lord.
Open the eyes of my heart;
I want to see you; I want to see you.**

**Open the eyes of my heart, Lord.
Open the eyes of my heart;
I want to see you; I want to see you;**

**To see you high and lifted up,
Shining in the light of your glory.
Pour out your power and love
As we sing “Holy, holy, holy.”**

**Holy, holy, holy.
Holy, holy, holy.
Holy, holy, holy,
I want to see you.**

CCLI Song # 2298355

Paul Baloche

© 1997 Integrity's Hosanna! Music (Admin. by Integrity Music)

For use solely with the SongSelect® [Terms of Use](https://songselect.ccli.com/about/termsofuse). All rights reserved. [www.ccli.com](http://www.ccli.com)

CCLI License # 21214429

 Hymn 753: *Make Me a Channel of Your Peace* (all 4 verses)

**Make me a channel of your peace.**

**Where there is hatred, let me bring your love.**

**Where there is injury, your pardon, Lord,**

**And where there’s doubt, true faith in you.**

**Make me a channel of your peace.**

**Where there is despair in life, let me bring hope.**

**Where there is darkness, only light,**

**And where there’s sadness, ever joy.**

**O, Master, grant that I may never seek**

**So much to be consoled as to console,**

**To be understood as to understand,**

**To be loved as to love with all my soul.**

**Make me a channel of your peace.**

**It is in pardoning that we are pardoned,**

**In giving of ourselves that we receive,**

**And in dying that we’re born to eternal life.**

*Text and Music* Dedicated to Mrs. Francis Tracy,

© 1967 OCP, 553 NE Hassalo, Portland, OR 97213.

Reprinted/Streamed with permission under OneLicense.net #A-739517. All rights reserved.

 Hymn 766: *The Church of Christ Cannot Be Bound* (verses 1-4)

**The church of Christ cannot be bound
By walls of wood or stone.
Where charity and love are found,
There can the church be known.**

**True faith will open up the door
And step into the street.
True service will seek out the poor
And ask to wash their feet.**

**True love will not sit idly by
When justice is denied.
True mercy hears the homeless cry
And welcomes them inside.**

**If what we have we freely share
To meet our neighbor's need,
Then we extend the Spirit's care
Through every selfless deed.**

*Text:* Adam M. L. Tice; *© 2005 GIA Publications, Inc.*

Music: African American spiritual; Jubilee Songs, 1884; adapt. Henry T. Burleigh, 1940.

Reprinted/Streamed with permission under OneLicense.net #A-739517. All rights reserved.