**Hymns for**

**May 25, 2025**

**9:30 a.m.**

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

Hymn 401: *Here in This Place (Gather Us In)* (all verses)

**Here in this place the new light is streaming;**

**Now is the darkness vanished away;**

**See in this space our fears and our dreamings**

**Brought here to you in the light of this day.**

**Gather us in, the lost and forsaken;**

**Gather us in, the blind and the lame;**

**Call to us now, and we shall awaken;**

**We shall arise at the sound of our name.**

**We are the young, our lives are a mystery.**

**We are the old who yearn for your face.**

**We have been sung throughout all of history,**

**Called to be light to the whole human race.**

**Gather us in, the rich and the haughty;**

**Gather us in, the proud and the strong;**

**Give us a heart, so meek and so lowly;**

**Give us the courage to enter the song.**

**Here we will take the wine and the water;**

**Here we will take the bread of new birth;**

**Here you shall call your sons and your daughters,**

**Call us anew to be salt for the earth.**

**Give us to drink the wine of compassion;**

**Give us to eat the bread that is you;**

**Nourish us well, and teach us to fashion**

**Lives that are holy and hearts that are true.**

**Not in the dark of buildings confining;**

**Not in some heaven, light years away:**

**Here in this place the new light is shining;**

**Now is the kingdom, and now is the day.**

**Gather us in and hold us forever;**

**Gather us in and make us your own;**

**Gather us in, all peoples together,**

**Fire of love in our flesh and our bone.**

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Hymn 339: *Lift Every Voice and Sing* (all verses)

**Lift every voice and sing  
Till earth and heaven ring,  
Ring with the harmonies of liberty.  
Let our rejoicing rise  
High as the listening skies;  
Let it resound loud as the rolling sea.  
Sing a song full of the faith  
That the dark past has taught us;  
Sing a song full of the hope  
That the present has brought us.  
Facing the rising sun of our new day begun,  
Let us march on, till victory is won.**

**Stony the road we trod,  
Bitter the chast'ning rod,  
Felt in the days when hope unborn had died.  
Yet, with a steady beat,  
Have not our weary feet  
Come to the place for which our fathers sighed?  
We have come over a way  
That with tears has been watered;  
We have come, treading our path  
Through the blood of the slaughtered,  
Out from the gloomy past,  
Till now we stand at last  
Where the white gleam of our bright star is cast.**

**God of our weary years,  
God of our silent tears,  
Thou who hast brought us thus far on the way;  
Thou who hast by thy might  
Led us into the light,  
Keep us forever in the path, we pray.  
Lest our feet stray from the places,  
Our God, where we met thee;  
Lest our hearts, drunk with the wine  
Of the world, we forget thee;  
Shadowed beneath thy hand  
May we forever stand,  
True to our God, true to our native land.**

J. Rosamond Johnson | James Weldon Johnson

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Hymn 340: *This Is My Song*  (all verses)

Verse 1

**This is my song, O God of all the nations,**

**A song of peace for lands afar and mine.**

**This is my home, the country where my heart is;**

**Here are my hopes, my dreams, my holy shrine;**

**But other hearts in other lands are beating**

**With hopes and dreams as true and high as mine.**

Verse 2

**My country’s skies are bluer than the ocean,**

**And sunlight beams on cloverleaf and pine.**

**But other lands have sunlight too, and clover,**

**And skies are everywhere as blue as mine.**

**O hear my song, O God of all nations,**

**A song of peace for their land and for mine.**

Verse 3

**This is my prayer, O Lord of all earth’s kingdoms:**

**Thy kingdom come; on earth thy will be done.**

**Let Christ be lifted up till all shall serve him,**

**And hearts united learn to live as one.**

**So hear my prayer, O God of all nations:**

**Myself I give thee; let thy will be done.**

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Georgia Elma Harkness | Lloyd Stone

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