

GATHERING HYMN

Joyous Light of Heavenly Glory

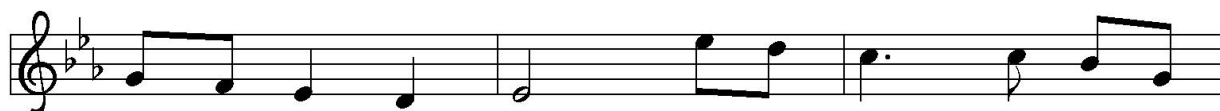
ELW 561



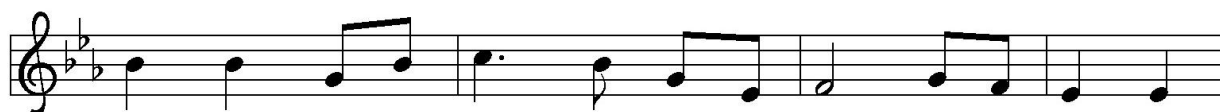
1 Joy - ous light of heav'n-ly glo - ry, lov-ing glow of God's own
2 In the stars that grace the dark - ness, in the blaz - ing sun of
3 You who made the heav-en's splen - dor, ev - 'ry danc - ing star of



face, you who sing cre - a - tion's sto - ry, shine on
dawn, in the light of peace and wis - dom, we can
night, make us shine with gen - tle jus - tice, let us



ev - 'ry land and race. Now as eve - ning falls a -
hear your qui - et song. Love that fills the night with
each re - flect your light. Might - y God of all cre -



round us, we shall raise our songs to you. God of day - break,
won - der, love that warms the wea - ry soul, love that bursts all
a - tion, gen - tle Christ who lights our way, lov - ing Spir - it



God of shad - ows, come and light our hearts a - new.
chains a - sun - der, set us free and make us whole.
of sal - va - tion, lead us on to end - less day.

Text: Greek hymn, 3rd cent., para. Marty Haugen, b. 1950

Music: JOYOUS LIGHT, Marty Haugen

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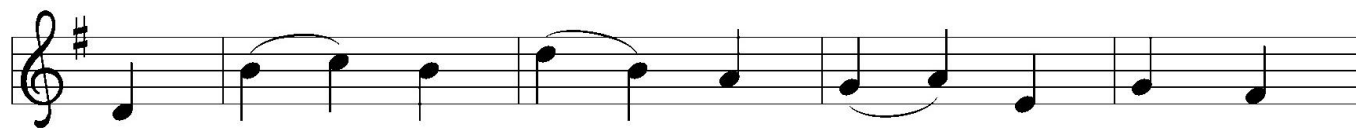
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SENDING HYMN

The Day You Gave Us, Lord, Has Ended

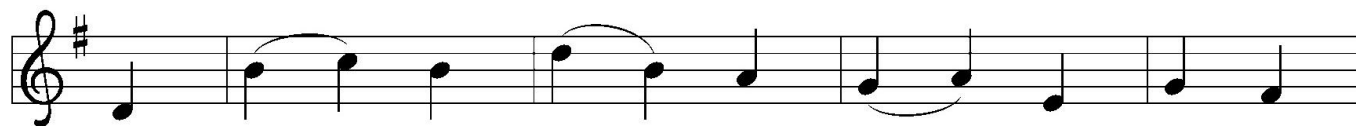
ELW 569



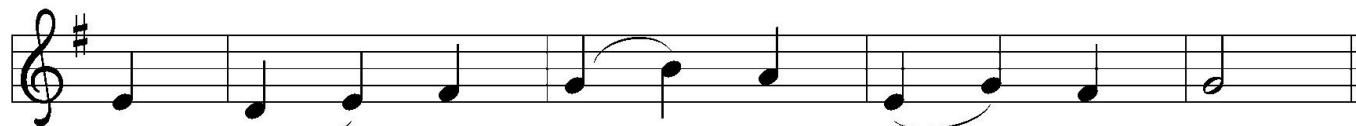
1 The day you gave us, Lord, has end - ed;
 2 We thank you that your church, un - sleep - ing
 3 As to each con - ti - nent and is - land
 4 The sun, here hav - ing set, is wak - ing
 5 So be it, Lord; your realm shall nev - er,



the dark - ness falls at your be - hest.
 while earth rolls on - ward in - to light,
 the dawn leads on an - oth - er day,
 your chil - dren un - der west - ern skies,
 like earth's proud em - pires, pass a - way;



To you our morn - ing hymns as - cend - ed;
 through all the world its watch is keep - ing,
 the voice of prayer is nev - er si - lent,
 and hour by hour, as day is break - ing,
 but stand and grow and rule for - ev - er,



your praise shall hal - low now our rest.
 and nev - er rests by day or night.
 nor dies the strain of praise a - way.
 fresh hymns of thank - ful praise a - rise.
 till all your crea - tures own your sway.

Text: John Ellerton, 1826–1893, alt.

Music: ST. CLEMENT, Clement C. Scholefield, 1839–1904