

# I Know That My Redeemer Lives!

619

1 I know that my Re - deem - er lives! What com - fort  
 2 He lives tri - um - phant from the grave; he lives e -  
 3 He lives to grant me rich sup - ply; he lives to  
 4 He lives to si - lence all my fears; he lives to

this sweet sen - tence gives! He lives, he lives, who  
 ter - nal - ly to save; he lives ex - alt - ed,  
 guide me with his eye; he lives to com - fort  
 wipe a - way my tears; he lives to calm my

once was dead; he lives, my ev - er - liv - ing head!  
 throned a - bove; he lives to rule his church in love.  
 me when faint; he lives to hear my soul's com - plaint.  
 trou - bled heart; he lives all bless - ings to im - part.

5 He lives to bless me with his love;  
 he lives to plead for me above;  
 he lives my hungry soul to feed;  
 he lives to help in time of need.

7 He lives and grants me daily breath;  
 he lives, and I shall conquer death;  
 he lives my mansion to prepare;  
 he lives to bring me safely there.

6 He lives, my kind, wise, heav'nly friend;  
 he lives and loves me to the end;  
 he lives, and while he lives, I'll sing;  
 he lives, my prophet, priest, and king!

8 He lives, all glory to his name!  
 He lives, my Savior, still the same;  
 what joy this blest assurance gives:  
 I know that my Redeemer lives!

Text: Samuel Medley, 1738–1799, alt.  
 Music: attr. John Hatton, d. 1793

DUKE STREET  
 LM

679

# For the Fruit of All Creation

1 For the fruit of all cre - a - tion, thanks be to God.  
 2 In the just re - ward of la - bor, God's will is done.  
 3 For the har - vests of the Spir - it, thanks be to God.

For these gifts to ev - 'ry na - tion, thanks be to God.  
 In the help we give our neigh - bor, God's will is done.  
 For the good we all in - her - it, thanks be to God.

For the plow - ing, sow - ing, reap - ing, si - lent growth while we are sleep - ing.  
 In our world - wide task of car - ing for the hun - gry and de - spair - ing,  
 For the won - ders that as - tound us, for the truths that still con - found us,

fu - ture needs in earth's safe - keep - ing, thanks be to God.  
 in the har - vests we are shar - ing, God's will is done.  
 most of all, that love has found us, thanks be to God.

Text: Fred Pratt Green, 1903–2000  
 Music: Welsh traditional; arr. Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1872–1958  
 Text © 1970 Hope Publishing Company  
 Arr. © Oxford University Press

AR HYD Y NOS  
 84 84 88 84

# Jesu, Jesu, Fill Us with Your Love

708

*Refrain*

Je - su, Je - su, fill us with your love, show

us how to serve the neigh-bors we have from you.

- 1 Kneels at the feet of his friends, si - lent-ly wash-es their feet,
- 2 Neigh-bors are wealth-y and poor, var - ied in col - or and race,
- 3 These are the ones we will serve, these are the ones we will love;
- 4 Kneel at the feet of our friends, si - lent-ly wash-ing their feet:

*Refrain*

mas - ter who acts as a slave to them.  
neigh-bors are near - by and far a - way.  
all these are neigh-bors to us and you.  
this is the way we will live with you.

Text: Tom Colvin, 1925-2000, alt.  
Music: Ghanaian folk tune, adapt. Tom Colvin  
Text and music © 1969 Hope Publishing Company

CHEREPONI  
7 7 9 and refrain

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## Give Thanks

Give thanks with a grateful heart, give thanks to the Holy One.

Give thanks because he's given Jesus Christ, His Son.

Give thanks with a grateful heart, give thanks to the Holy One.

Give thanks because he's given Jesus Christ, His Son.

And now let the weak say I am strong, let the poor say I am

rich because of what the Lord has done for us.

And now let the weak say I am strong, let the poor say I am

rich because of what the Lord has done for us.

Give Thanks.

592

## Just As I Am, without One Plea

- 1 Just as I am, with - out one plea, but that thy blood was
- 2 Just as I am, though tossed a - bout with man - ya con - flict,
- 3 Just as I am, thou wilt re - ceive, wilt wel - come, par - don,
- 4 Just as I am; thy love un-known has bro - ken ev - 'ry

shed for me, and that thou bidd'st me come to thee,  
man - ya doubt, fight - ings and fears with - in, with - out,  
cleanse, re - lieve; be - cause thy prom - ise I be - lieve,  
bar - rier down; now to be thine, yea, thine a - lone,

Text: Charlotte Elliott, 1789-1871  
Music: William B. Bradbury, 1816-1868

WOODWORTH  
LM

O Lamb of God, I come, I come.