

Monday Mid-Day Prayer Service

## God, Whose Giving Knows No Ending



1 God, whose giv - ing knows no end - ing, from your rich and end - less store:  
2 Skills and time are ours for press - ing toward the goals of Christ, your Son:  
3 Trea - sure, too, you have en - trust - ed, gain through pow'rs your grace con - ferred;



na - ture's won - der, Je - sus' wis - dom, cost - ly cross, grave's shat - tered door,  
all at peace in health and free - dom, rac - es joined, the church made one.  
ours to use for home and kin - dred, and to spread the gos - pel word.



gift - ed by you, we turn to you, of - f'ring up our - selves in praise;  
Now di - rect our dai - ly la - bor, lest we strive for self a - lone;  
O - pen wide our hands in shar - ing, as we heed Christ's age - less call,



thank - ful song shall rise for - ev - er, gra - cious do - nor of our days.  
born with tal - ents, make us ser - vants fit to an - swer at your throne.  
heal - ing, teach - ing, and re - claim - ing, serv - ing you by lov - ing all.

Text: Robert L. Edwards, 1915–2006  
Music: RUSTINGTON, C. Hubert H. Parry, 1848–1918

- P** The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, the love of God and the communion of the Holy Spirit be with you all.
- C** **And also with you.**
- P** Let us pray. O God, you are bread to the hungry, deliverance to the captive, healing to the sick, and harbor to every soul in peril. Gather the wanderers from every corner of the world into the community of your mercy and grace, that we may eternally praise you for our salvation in Jesus Christ our Lord. (Psalm 107)
- C** **Amen.**

## O God of Love, O King of Peace



1 O God of love, O King of peace, make wars through -  
2 Re - mem - ber, Lord, your works of old, the won - ders  
3 Whom shall we trust but you, O Lord? Where rest but  
4 Where saints and an - gels dwell a - bove all hearts are



out the world to cease; our greed and sin - ful wrath re - strain.  
that our el - ders told; re - mem - ber not our sins' deep stain.  
on your faith - ful word? None ev - er called on you in vain.  
knit in ho - ly love; oh, bind us in that heav'n - ly chain.



Give peace, O God, give peace a - gain.

Text: Henry W. Baker, 1821–1877  
Music: ERHALT UNS, HERR, J. Klug, *Geistliche Lieder*, 1543

### Leviticus 19:33-34

<sup>33</sup>When an alien resides with you in your land, you shall not oppress the alien. <sup>34</sup>The alien who resides with you shall be to you as the citizen among you; you shall love the alien as yourself, for you were aliens in the land of Egypt: I am the LORD your God.

### Matthew 25:35

<sup>35</sup>for I was hungry, and you gave me food, I was thirsty, and you gave me something to drink, I was a stranger and you welcomed me,

## In a Lowly Manger Born



1 In a low - ly man - ger born, hum - ble life be - gun in scorn;  
2 Vis - it - ing the lone and lost, stead - y - ing the tem - pest - tossed,  
3 Then, to res - cue you and me, Je - sus died up - on the tree.



un - der Jo - seph's watch - ful eye, Je - sus grew as you and I;  
giv - ing of him - self in love, call - ing minds to things a - bove.  
See in him God's love re - vealed; by his pas - sion we are healed.



knew the suf - f'rings of the weak, knew the pa - tience of the meek,  
Sin - ners glad - ly hear his call; pub - li - cans be - fore him fall,  
Now he lives in glo - ry bright, lives a - gain in pow'r and might;



hun - gered as but poor folk can; this is he. Be - hold the man!  
for in him new life be - gan; this is he. Be - hold the man!  
come and take the path he trod, son of Mar - y, Son of God.

Text: Kō Yūki, 1896–1985; tr. composite  
Music: MABUNE, Seigi Abe, 1891–1974  
Text © 1978 *Lutheran Book of Worship*, admin. Augsburg Fortress.  
Music © Seigi Abe, admin. Christian Conference of Asia.

## **Against Detaining Children**

G-d of the captive,  
G-d of the imprisoned and detained,  
The voice of heartbreak echoes across the land,  
Children rejected at our sunset gates,  
The Mother of Exiles weeps for the innocent,  
Their journey to Liberty bringing detention, deprivation and death.  
Has compassion fled our borders?  
Has the lamp at our door been extinguished?  
Has Justice abandoned her post?

Source of comfort and hope,  
You call upon us to stand in the name of the children,  
To witness against mistreatment and neglect,  
To fight a government that separates parents from minors  
At the border of our nation,  
Flaunting power,  
Ignoring decency and law,  
Allowing the innocent to die.

Bless those who dedicate their lives to human rescue.  
Grant them the fortitude to battle in the name  
Of the unknown, the unseen,  
Those who cannot be forgotten.  
May the work of their hands never falter,  
Nor despair deter them from their holy calling.

Bless those in human bondage with hope and courage.  
Grant them the strength and the fortitude  
To face the indignities and privation forced upon them.  
Hasten their release.  
Grant them lives of health and prosperity,  
Joy and peace.  
Blessed are You, Adonai our God, Sovereign of the Universe, who releases the captive.  
*Baruch ata Adonai Eloheynu melech ha-olam, matir asurim.*

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The LORD bless you and protect you!  
The LORD deal kindly and graciously with you!  
The LORD bestow His favor upon you and grant you peace!