

Tuesday Mid-Day Prayer Service

Sing a New Song

Refrain



Sing a new song un - to the Lord; let your song be



sung from moun - tains high. Sing a new song



un - to the Lord, sing - ing al - le - lu - ia. *Fine*



1 Yah - weh's peo - ple dance for joy; oh, come be -
2 Rise, O chil - dren, from your sleep; your Sav - ior
3 Glad my soul, for I have seen the glo - ry



fore the Lord, and praise the Lord on
now has come. The Lord has turned your
of the Lord. The trum - pet sounds; the



glad tam - bou - rines, and let your trum - pet sound.
sor - row to joy, and filled your soul with song.
dead shall be raised. I know my Sav - ior lives. *Refrain*

Text: Daniel Schutte
Music: SING A NEW SONG, Daniel Schutte

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, your steadfast love is wider than all the universe and your faithfulness greater than the heights of heaven. Give us your help against sin and every evil. Waken our voices and instruments to sound your praise before the world in thanksgiving for your goodness; through Jesus Christ, our Savior and Lord. (Psalm 108)

C **Amen.**

The Church Song

Refrain



We are the church, the bo - dy of our Lord;



we are all God's chil - dren. We have been re - stored.



1 The church is not a build - ing



2 You can go to wor - ship



3 The church is not a busi - ness,



4 The church, it is the peo - ple



where peo - ple go to pray;



but you can - not go to church;



a com - mit - tee or a board;



liv - ing out their lives,



it's not made out of sticks and stones,



you can't find a build - ing that's a - live



it's not a cor - por - a - tion for



called, en - light - ened, sanc - ti - fied

Refrain



it's not made out of clay.



no mat - ter how you search.



the busi - ness of the Lord.

for the work of Je - sus Christ.

Text: Jay Beech
 Music: THE CHURCH SONG, Jay Beech

Ephesians 5:18c-20

...be filled with the Spirit,¹⁹as you sing psalms and hymns and spiritual songs among yourselves, singing and making melody to the Lord in your hearts,²⁰giving thanks to God the Father at all times and for everything in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ.

Lord Jesus, You Shall Be My Song



1 *Jé - sus, je vou - drais te chan - ter sur ma rou - te;*
 1 Lord Je - sus, you shall be my song as I jour - ney;
 2 Lord Je - sus, I'll praise you as long as I jour - ney.
 3 As long as I live, Je - sus, make me your ser - vant,
 4 I fear in the dark and the doubt of my jour - ney;



Jé - sus, je vou - drais t'an - non - cer à mes voi - sins par - tout,
 I'll tell ev - 'ry - bod - y a - bout you wher - ev - er I go:
 May all of my joy be a faith - ful re - flec - tion of you.
 to car - ry your cross and to share all your bur - dens and tears.
 but cour - age will come with the sound of your steps by my side.



car toi seul es la vie et la paix et l'a - mour:
 you a - lone are our life and our peace and our love.
 May the earth and the sea and the sky join my song.
 For you saved me by giv - ing your bod - y and blood.
 And with all of the fam - 'ly you saved by your love,



Jé - sus, je vou - drais te chan - ter sur ma rou - te.
 Lord Je - sus, you shall be my song as I jour - ney.
 Lord Je - sus, I'll praise you as long as I jour - ney.
 As long as I live, Je - sus, make me your ser - vant.
 we'll sing to your dawn at the end of our jour - ney.

- 2 *Jésus, je voudrais te louer sur ma route;*
Jésus, je voudrais que ma voix soit l'écho de ta joie,
et que chante la terre et que chante le ciel;
Jésus, je voudrais te louer sur ma route.
- 3 *Jésus, je voudrais te servir sur ma route,*
Jésus, je voudrais partager les souffrances de ta croix,
car tu livres pour moi et ton corps et ton sang;
Jésus, je voudrais te servir sur ma route.
- 4 *Jésus, je voudrais tout au long de ma route,*
entendre tes pas résonner dans le nuit près de moi,
jusqu'à l'aube du jour où ton peuple sauvé,
Jésus, chantera ton retour sur ma route.

Ministers of Earthly Blessings

The angel of death
Has new wings
And leaps in powerful bounds
To claim souls
For heaven.

And why do we lend ourselves to this cause,
When plagues still stalk the earth?
The plague of disease that strangles from within.
The plague of violence that strangles from without.

We are the ministers of healing,
The angels of righteousness,
Touched by the Holy One,
The emissaries of earthly blessings.
We are the wings of life,
And the agents of change,
In the streets,
In the courts,
In the hospitals and clinics,
In our homes and in our communities.

Give love your power.
Give justice your voice.
Give truth the work of your hands.

Let us fly more swiftly than the plague itself,
Spreading hope and healing
Throughout the land.
We are the wings of wholeness.
We are the wings of peace.

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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!