

♪HYMN LYRICS: ♪ ♪ Hymns for November 22nd, 2020 ♪ ♪ ~ Matthew 25:31-46~♪

♪Hymn 1

**BRETHREN, WE HAVE MET TO WORSHIP**

1. Brethren, we have met to worship,  
And adore the Lord our God;  
Will you pray with all your power,  
While we try to preach the word.  
All is vain, unless the Spirit  
Of the Holy One come down;  
Brethren, pray, and holy manna  
Will be showered all around.

2. Brethren, see poor sinners round you,  
Trembling on the brink of woe;  
Death is coming, hell is moving;  
Can you bear to let them go?  
See our fathers--see our mothers,  
And our children sinking down;  
Brethren, pray, and holy manna  
Will be showered all around.

3. Sisters, will you join and help us?  
Moses' sisters aided him;  
Will you help the trembling mourners,  
Who are struggling hard with sin?  
Tell them all about the Savior,  
Tell him that he will be found;  
Sisters, pray, and holy manna  
Will be showered all around.

*Words by George Askins (before 1816)  
Music attributed to William Moore  
[Words and Music printed in "The Southern Harmony," 1874.]*

George Wiese, organist  
Recorded on location:  
Sweden Community Church, Sweden,

♪Hymn 3

**O JESUS, I HAVE PROMISED**

1 O Jesus, I have promised  
to serve you to the end;  
remain forever near me,  
my Savior and my Friend;  
I shall not fear life's struggles  
if you are by my side,  
nor wander from the pathway  
if you will be my guide.

2 O let me hear you speaking  
in accents clear and still,  
above the storms of passion,  
the murmurs of self-will!  
O speak to reassure me,  
to hasten or control!  
O speak, and make me listen,  
O guardian of my soul!

4 O Jesus, you have promised  
to all who follow you  
that where you are in glory  
your servant shall be, too;  
And, Jesus, I have promised  
to serve you to the end;  
O give me grace to follow  
my Savior and my Friend!

*Words by John E. Bode, 1869  
Music by Arthur H. Mann, 1881*

♪Hymn 2

**LORD, MAKE US SERVANTS OF YOUR PEACE**

1 Lord, make us servants of your peace:  
Where there is hate, may we sow love;  
Where there is hurt, may we forgive;  
Where there is strife, may we make one.

3 Jesus, our Lord, may we not seek  
To be consoled, but to console,  
Nor look to understanding hearts,  
But look for hearts to understand.

4 May we not look for love's return,  
But seek to love unselfishly,  
For in our giving we receive,  
And in forgiving are forgiven.

*Words by Francis of Assisi (1181-1226),  
Paraphrased by James Quinn, 20<sup>th</sup> Century  
Music - English Folk Tune (O Waly Waly)*