

Draw the Circle Wide

Chorus:

Draw the circle wide. Draw it wider still.
Let this be our song, no one stands alone,
standing side by side, draw the circle wide.

God the still point of the circle,
'round whom all creation turns;
nothing lost, but held forever,
in God's gracious arms.

Chorus:

Let our hearts touch far horizons,
so encompass great and small;
let our loving know no borders,
faithful to God's call.

Chorus:

Let the dreams we dream be larger,
than we've ever dreamed before;
let the dream of Christ be in us,
open every door.

Chorus:

Healer of our Every Ill

Chorus:

Healer of our every ill,
light of each tomorrow,
give us peace beyond our fear,
and hope beyond our sorrow.

You who know our fears and sadness,
grace us with your peace and gladness;
Spirit of all comfort, fill our hearts.

Chorus:

In the pain and joy beholding
how your grace is still unfolding,
give us all your vision, God of love.

Chorus:

Give us strength to love each other,
every sister, every brother;
Spirit of all kindness, be our guide.

Chorus:

You who know each thought and feeling,
teach us all your way of healing;
Spirit of compassion, fill each heart.

Chorus:

Spirit of God in the Clear Running Water

Spirit of God in the clear running water
Blowing to greatness the trees on the hill
Spirit of God in the finger of morning
Fill the Earth, bring it to birth
And blow where you will
Blow, blow, blow 'til I be
But the breath of the Spirit blowing in me

Down in the meadow, the willows are moaning
Sheep in the pastureland cannot lie still
Spirit of God, creation is groaning
Fill the earth, bring it to birth
And blow where you will
Blow, blow, blow 'til I be
But the breath of the Spirit blowing in me

I saw the scar of a year that lie dying
Heard the lament of a lone whip-poor-will
Spirit of God, see the clouds that are crying
Fill the Earth, bring it to birth
And blow where you will
Blow, blow, blow 'til I be
But the breath of the Spirit blowing in me

Spirit of God, everyone's heart is lonely
Watching and waiting and hungry until
Spirit of God, we long that you only
Fill the Earth, bring it to birth

And blow where you will
Blow, blow, blow 'til I be
But the breath of the Spirit blowing in me

All People That on Earth do Dwell (CP349)

All people that on earth do dwell,
sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;
him serve with mirth, his praise forth tell;
come ye before him, and rejoice.

Know that the Lord is God indeed;
without our aid he did us make;
we are his folk, he doth us feed,
and for his sheep he doth us take.

O enter then his gates with praise,
approach with joy his courts unto;
praise, laud, and bless his name always,
for it is seemly so to do.

For why, the Lord our God is good;
his mercy is forever sure;
his truth at all times firmly stood,
and shall from age to age endure.

That soul, though all hell should endeavor to
shake,

I'll never, no never, no never forsake!"