

October 30 Hymns

Immortal, Invisible God Only Wise VU 264

Immortal, invisible, God only wise;
In light inaccessible hid from our eyes;
Most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of Days,
Almighty, victorious, thy great name we praise.

Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light,
Nor wanting, nor wasting, thou rulest in might;
Thy justice like mountains high soaring above
Thy clouds, which are fountains of goodness and love.

To all, life thou givest, to both great and small,
In all life thou livest, the true life of all;
We blossom and flourish like leaves on the tree,
Then wither and perish; but naught changeth thee.

Thou reignest in glory, thou rulest in light;
Thine angels adore thee, all veiling their sight;
All praise we would render, O help us to see
'tis only the splendour of light hideth thee!

There's a Wideness in God's Mercy VU 271

There's a wideness in God's mercy like the wideness of the sea;

There's a kindness in God's justice which is more than liberty.

There is no place where earth's sorrows are more felt than up in heaven;

There is no place where earth's failings have such gracious judgement given.

There is plentiful redemption in the blood that Christ has shed;

There is joy for all the members in the sorrows of the Head.

Troubled souls, why will you scatter like a crowd of frightened sheep?

Foolish hearts, why will you wander from a love so true and deep?

For the love of God is broader than the measures of the mind,

And the heart of the Eternal is most wonderfully kind.

Jesus Bids Us Shine VU 585

Jesus bids us shine with a pure, clear light,
like a little candle burning in the night.
In this world is darkness, so let us shine,
you in your small corner, and I in mine.

Jesus bids us shine first of all for him;
well he sees and knows it if our light grows dim.
Jesus walks beside us to help us shine,
you in your small corner, and I in mine.

Jesus bids us shine, then, for all around;
many kinds of darkness in the world are found:
Sin, and want and sorrow; so we must shine,
you in your small corner, and I in mine.

Draw the Circle Wide MV 145

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.

Let our hearts touch far horizons, so encompass great and small;

Let our loving know no borders, faithful to god's call.

Let the dreams we dream be larger, than we've ever dreamed before;

Let the dream of Christ be in us, open every door.