**Joyful, Joyful, We Adore You**

1. Joyful, joyful, we adore you, God of glory, God of love;
   Hearts unfold like flowers before you, opening to the sun above.
   Melt the clouds of sin and sadness, drive the storms of doubt away;
   Giver of immortal gladness, fill us with the light of day.

2. All your works with joy surround you, earth and heaven reflect your rays.
   Stars and angels sing around you, center of unbroken praise.
   Field and forest, vale and mountain, flowery meadow, flashing sea.
   Chanting bird and flowing fountain, teach us what our praise should be.

3. You are giving and forgiving, ever blessing, ever blessed,
   Well spring of the joy of living, ocean depth of happy rest!
   Loving Spirit, Father, Mother, all who love belong to you;
   Teach us how to love each other, by that love our joy renew.

4. Mortals, join the mighty chorus which the morning stars began.
   Boundless love is reigning o'er us, reconciling race and clan.
   Ever singing, move we forward, faithful in the midst of strife,
   Joyful music leads us onward in the triumph song of life.

**As We Gather at Your Table**

1. As we gather at your table, as we listen to your word,
   help us know, O God, your presence; let our hearts and minds be stirred.
   Nourish us with sacred story till we claim it as our own;
   teach us through this holy banquet how to make Love's victory known.

2. Turn our worship into witness in the sacrament of life;
   send us forth to love and serve you, bringing peace where there is strife.
   Give us, Christ, your great compassion to forgive as you forgave;
   May we still behold your image in the world you died to save.

3. Gracious Spirit, help us summon other guests to share that feast
   where triumphant Love will welcome those who had been last and least.
   There no more will envy bind us nor will pride our peace destroy,
   as we join with saints and angels to repeat the sounding joy.

**Go, My Children, with My Blessing**

1. Go, my children, with my blessing, never alone;
   Waking, sleeping, I am with you, you are my own;
   In my love's baptismal river I have made you mine forever,
   Go, my children, with my blessing, you are my own.

2. Go, my children, fed and nourished, closer to me;
   Growing in love and love by serving, joyful and free.
   Here my Spirit's power filled you, here with tender comfort stilled you;
   Go, my children, fed and nourished, joyful and free.