Guide Me, O My Great Redeemer

1. Guide me, O my great Redeemer, pilgrim through this barren land.
   I am weak, but you are mighty; hold me with your powerful hand.
   Bread of heaven, bread of heaven, feed me till I want no more.

2. Open now the crystal fountain, where the healing waters flow.
   Let the fire and cloudy pillar lead me all my journey through.
   Strong deliverer, strong deliverer, ever be my strength and shield.

3. When I reach the River Jordan, bid my anxious fears subside.
   Death of death, and hell's destruction, land me safe on heaven's side.
   Songs of praises, songs of praises I will ever sing to you, I will ever sing to you

We Cannot Own the Sunlit Sky

1. We cannot own the sunlit sky, the moon, the wildflowers growing,
   for we are part of all that is within life's river flowing.
   With open hands receive and share the gifts of God's creation,
   that all may have abundant life in every earthly nation.

2. When bodies shiver in the night and, weary, wait for morning,
   when children have no bread but tears, and war horns sound their warning,
   God calls humanity to wake, to join in common labor,
   that all may have abundant life in oneness with their neighbor.

3. God calls humanity to join as partners in creating
   a future free from want or fear, life's goodness celebrating.
   That new world beckons from a far, invites our shared endeavor,
   that all may have abundant life and peace endure forever.