

### Sanctuary

Lord, prepare me to be a sanctuary,  
    Pure and holy, tried and true;  
With thanksgiving, I'll be a living sanctuary for you.

### Draw the Circle Wide

Draw the circle, draw the circle wide,  
    Draw the circle, draw the circle wide,  
No one stand alone, we'll stand side by side,  
    Draw the circle, draw the circle wide.

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

### When Morning Gilds the Skies, 111

1. When morning gilds the skies, my heart awakening cries;  
    May Jesus Christ be praised!  
Alike at work and prayer to Jesus I repair,  
    May Jesus Christ be praised!
  
2. Does sadness fill my mind? A solace here I find,  
    May Jesus Christ be praised!  
Or fades my earthly bliss? My comfort still is this,  
    May Jesus Christ be praised!
  
3. The night becomes as day, when from the heart we say,  
    May Jesus Christ be praised!  
The powers of darkness fear when this sweet chant they hear,  
    May Jesus Christ be praised!
  
4. Be this, while life is mine, my canticle divine,  
    May Jesus Christ be praised!  
Be this th'eternal song through all the ages long,  
    May Jesus Christ be praised!

**Lord, Whose Love Through Humble Service, 575**

1. Lord, whose love through humble service bore the weight of human need,  
Who upon the cross, forsaken, offered mercy's perfect deed;  
We, your servants, bring the worship not of voice alone, but heart,  
Consecrating to your purpose every gift that you impart.
2. Still your children wander homeless; still the hungry cry for bread;  
Still the captives long for freedom; still in grief we mourn our dead.  
As, O Lord, your deep compassion healed the sick and freed the soul,  
Use the love your Spirit kindles still to save and make us whole.
3. As we worship, grant us vision, till your love's revealing light  
In its height and depth and greatness, dawns upon our quickened sight,  
Making known the needs and burdens your compassion bids us bear,  
Stirring us to tireless striving, your abundant life to share.
4. Called by worship to your service, forth in your dear name we go,  
To the child, the youth, the aged, love in living deeds to show;  
Hope and health, good will and comfort, counsel, aid, and peace we give,  
That your servants, Lord, in freedom may your mercy know and live.