

## Above All

Above all powers, above all kings,  
above all nature and all created things;  
Above all wisdom and all the ways of  
man,  
You were here before the world began.

Above all kingdoms, above all thrones,  
above all wonders the world has ever  
known;  
Above all wealth and treasures of the  
earth,  
There's no way to measure what You're  
worth.

Crucified, laid behind the stone;  
You lived to die, rejected and alone;  
Like a rose trampled on the ground,  
You took the fall and thought of me  
above all.

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*More Songs for Praise & Worship 2 #77*  
*Text: Lenny LeBlanc & Paul Baloche*  
*Music: Lenny LeBlanc & Paul Baloche*  
*CCLI # 2672885*

## There's a Wideness In God's Mercy

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 welcome for the sinner,  
and more graces for the good!  
There is mercy with the Savior;  
there is healing in his blood.

For the love of God is broader  
than the measure of our mind;  
and the heart of the Eternal  
is most wonderfully kind.

If our love were but more simple,  
we should rest upon God's word;  
and our lives would be illumined  
by the presence of our Lord.

*The United Methodist Hymnal Number 121*  
*Text: Frederick W. Faber, 1854*  
*Music: Lizzie S. Tourjee, 1877; (UMH harm. by*  
*Charles H. Webb, 1988)*  
*Tune: WELLESLEY, Meter: 87.87*

## The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, who art in Heaven,  
hallowed be thy name. Thy  
kingdom come, thy will be done,  
on earth as it is in heaven. Give us  
this day our daily bread; and  
forgive us our trespasses as we  
forgive those who trespass against  
us. Lead us not into temptation, but  
deliver us from evil, For thine is the  
kingdom and the power and the  
glory forever. Amen

## Hymn of St. Patrick “Christ Be Beside Me”

Christ be beside me, Christ be  
before me,  
Christ be behind me, King of my  
heart.  
Christ be within me, Christ be  
below me,  
Christ be above me, never to part.

Christ on my right hand, Christ on  
my left hand,  
Christ all around me, shield in the  
strife.  
Christ in my sleeping, Christ in my  
sitting,  
Christ in my rising, light of my life.

Christ in all hearts thinking about  
me,  
Christ be on all tongues telling of  
me.  
Christ be the vision in eyes that see  
me;  
In ears that hear me, Christ ever be.

*The Faith We Sing Number 2166*  
*Text: St. Patrick's Breastplate, adapted by James*  
*Quinn*  
*Music: Gaelic trad. melody*  
*Tune: BUNESSAN, Meter: 55.54 D*

## Blest Be the Tie That Binds

Blest be the tie that binds  
our hearts in Christian love;  
the fellowship of kindred minds  
is like to that above.

Before our Father's throne  
we pour our ardent prayers;  
our fears, our hopes, our aims are  
one,  
our comforts and our cares.

We share each other's woes,  
our mutual burdens bear;  
and often for each other flows  
the sympathizing tear.

When we asunder part,  
it gives us inward pain;  
but we shall still be joined in heart,  
and hope to meet again.

*The United Methodist Hymnal Number 557*  
*Text: John Fawcett, 1740-1817*  
*Music: Johann G. Nageli, 1768-1836; arr. by*  
*Lowell Mason, 1792-1872*  
*Tune: DENNIS, Meter: SM*

## Savior, Like a Shepherd Lead Us

Savior, like a shepherd lead us,  
much we need thy tender care;  
in thy pleasant pastures feed us,  
for our use thy folds prepare.  
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus!  
Thou hast bought us, thine we are.  
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus!  
Thou hast bought us, thine we are.

We are thine, thou dost befriend us,  
be the guardian of our way;  
keep thy flock, from sin defend us,  
seek us when we go astray.  
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus!  
Hear, O hear us when we pray.  
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus!  
Hear, O hear us when we pray.

Thou hast promised to receive us,  
poor and sinful though we be;  
thou hast mercy to relieve us,  
grace to cleanse and power to free.  
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus!  
We will early turn to thee.  
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus!  
We will early turn to thee.

Early let us seek thy favor,  
early let us do thy will;  
blessed Lord and only Savior,  
with thy love our bosoms fill.  
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus!  
Thou hast loved us, love us still.  
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus!  
Thou hast loved us, love us still.

*The United Methodist Hymnal Number 381*  
*Text: Attr. to Dorothy A. Thrupp, 1779-1847*  
*Music: William B. Bradbury, 1816-1868*  
*Tune: BRADBURY, Meter: 87.87 D*