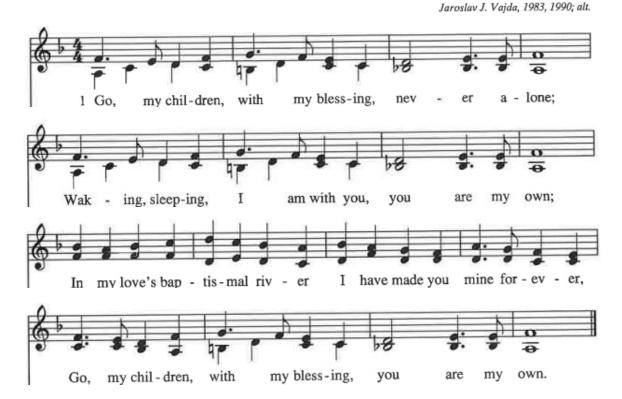


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Go, My Children, with My Blessing



God, Speak to Me, That I May Speak



Frances Ridley Havergal, 1872; alt.

God, Whose Giving Knows No Ending 565 Robert L. Edwards, 1961; alt. end - ing, from your rich and 1 God, whose giv - ing knows no serv - ing, that your will on 2 Skills and time are ours for have en - trust - ed, gain through powers your 3 Trea - sure, too, you giv - ing, let it light our all our 4 Lend your joy to end - less store, Na-ture's won-der, Je - sus' wis - dom, cost - ly cross, grave's earth be done: All at peace in health and free-dom, rac - es joined, the grace con-ferred; Ours to use for home and kin - dred, and to spread the anx - ious keep-ing, loose us in - to pil - grimway; From the night of Gift - ed by you, we turn to you shat - tered door: dai - ly la bor, Now di rect our -Church made one. hands in shar - ing wide O - pen our gos - pel Word. earth are ver, Then when years on 0 gen - erous day. Thank - ful song shall in praise; our - selves of - fering up with tal - ents, self a - lone; born strive for we lest Heal - ing, teach - ing, Christ's age - less call, heed as we God, ful - fill be hu - man span, lived our and we've rise for - ev cious do er, gra nor of our days. make us ser - vants fit to an swer at your throne. and re - claim - ing, hon oring you by lov ing all. yond our dream-ing, all our stew ard ship be gan. -