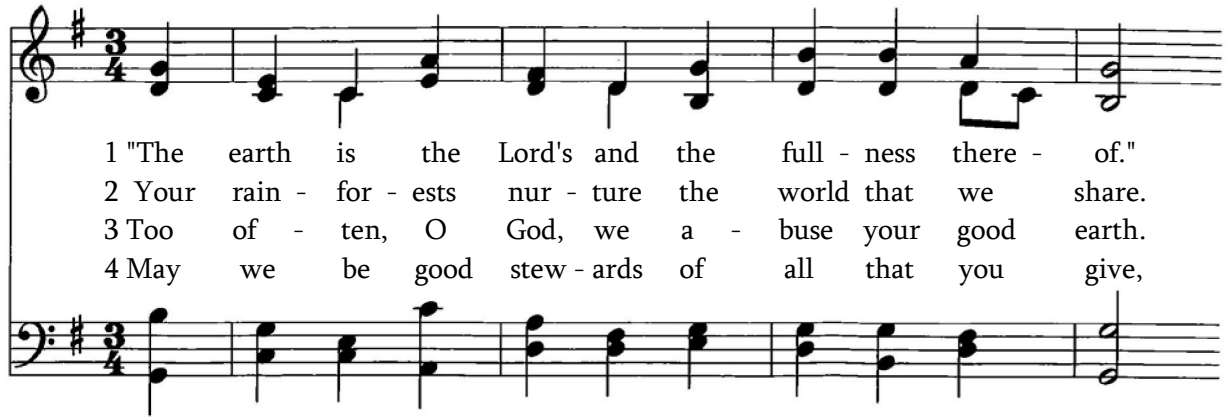
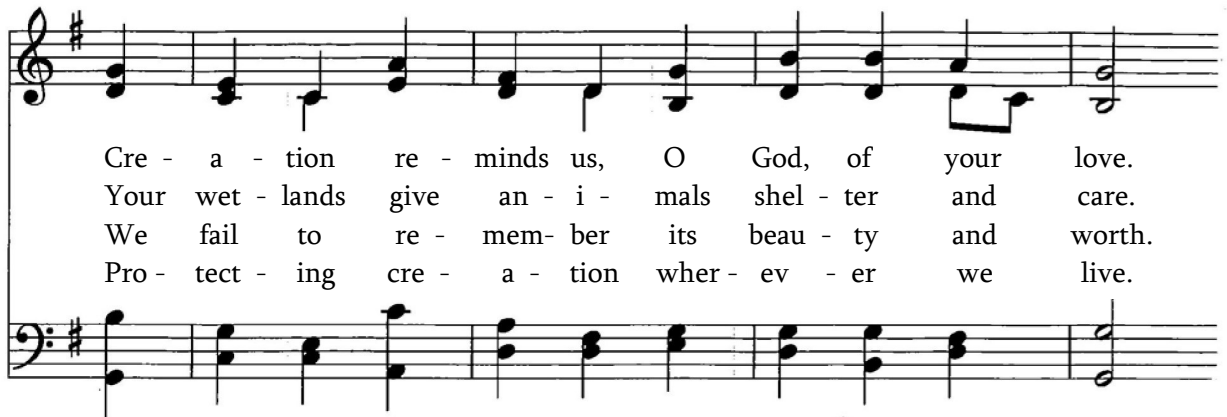


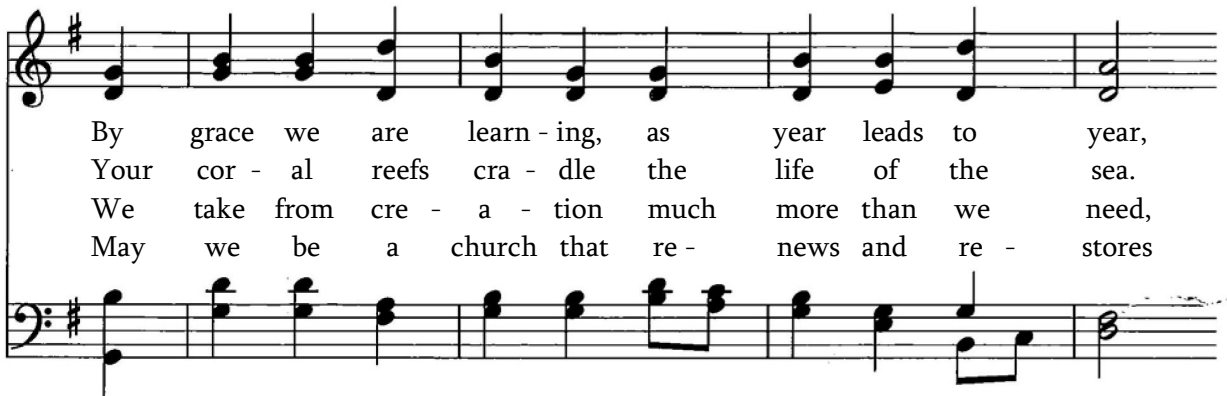
The Earth is the Lord's



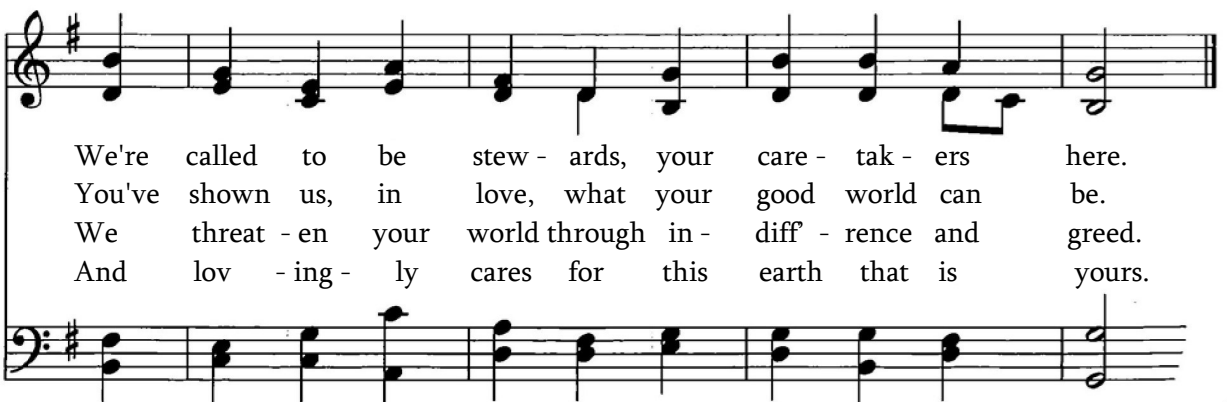
1 "The earth is the Lord's and the full - ness there - of."
2 Your rain - for - ests nur - ture the world that we share.
3 Too of - ten, O God, we a - buse your good earth.
4 May we be good stew - ards of all that you give,



Cre - a - tion re - minds us, O God, of your love.
Your wet - lands give an - i - mals shel - ter and care.
We fail to re - mem - ber its beau - ty and worth.
Pro - tect - ing cre - a - tion wher - ev - er we live.



By grace we are learn - ing, as year leads to year,
Your cor - al reefs cra - dle the life of the sea.
We take from cre - a - tion much more than we need,
May we be a church that re - news and re - stores



We're called to be stew - ards, your care - tak - ers here.
You've shown us, in love, what your good world can be.
We threat - en your world through in - diff - rence and greed.
And lov - ing - ly cares for this earth that is yours.

Ps. 115:1

Andraé Crouch, 1971; alt.

How can I say thanks for the things you have done for me?

Things so un-de - served, yet you gave to prove your love for me; the

voic-es of a mil-lion an - gels could not ex - press my grat-i - tude. All that I

am, and ev - er hope to be; I owe it all to you.

To God be the glo - ry, to God be the glo - ry, to

How Can I Say Thanks - Page 2

God be the glo - ry for the things you have done.

Refrain

With your blood you have saved me; with your power you have raised me;

Second time, end

to God be the glo - ry for the things you have done.

Just let me live my life— let it be pleas-ing un-to you;

to Refrain %

And if I gain an - y praise, let it go to glo - ri - fy you.

Andraé Crouch, the son of a bishop in the Church of God in Christ, belongs to the contemporary gospel era. Beginning in 1969 this new gospel music was made to "rock" with the help of electronic instrumentation.

Tune: MY TRIBUTE Irr. with refrain
Andraé Crouch, 1971

Take My Gifts

562

Shirley Erena Murray, 1991

1 Take my gifts and let me love you, God who first of all loved me,
2 Take the fruit that I have gathered from the tree your Spirit sowed,
3 Take what-ever I can offer— gifts that I have yet to find,

gave me light and food and shelter, gave me life and set me free,
har-vest of your own com-pas-sion, juice that makes the wine of God,
skills that I am slow to sharpen, tal-ents of the hand and mind,

now be-cause your love has touched me, I have love to give a-way,
spiced with hu-mor, laced with laugh-ter— fla-vor of the Je-sus life,
things made beau-ti-ful for oth-ers in the place where I must be:

now the bread of love is ris-ing, loaves of love to mul-ti-ply!
tang of risk and new ad-ven-ture, taste and zest be-yond be-lief.
take my gifts and let me love you, God who first of all loved me.

Shirley Erena Murray recounted that Colin Gibson composed this tune for her stewardship text "almost instantaneously." Gibson has served as professor at the University of Otago, as well as organist and choir director in Dunedin, New Zealand.

Tune: TALAVERA TERRACE 8.7.8.7.D.
Colin Gibson, 1991
Alternate tune: HOLY MANNA