

**October 4<sup>th</sup>, 2021**

**Choral Prelude: Leo Nestor - *Peace Prayer of St. Francis***

O Lord, make Me an instrument of Thy peace.  
Where there is hatred let me sow love.  
Where there is injury, pardon.  
Where there is doubt, let me sow faith.  
Where there is despair, hope.  
Where there is darkness, let me sow light.  
And where there is sorrow, O Lord, let me sow joy.  
O Divine master, grant that I may  
Not so much seek to be consoled as to console;  
To be understood, as to understand;  
To be loved, as to love.  
For it is in giving that we receive;  
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned  
And it's in dying that we are born to eternal life.

vv. 1, 4

1. Soft - ly and ten - der - ly Je - sus is call - ing,  
 2. Why should we tar - ry when Je - sus is plead - ing,  
 3. Time is now fleet - ing, the mo - ments are pass - ing,  
 4. Oh! for the won - der - ful love He has prom - ised,

1. Call - ing for you and for me; \_\_\_\_\_ See, on the por - tals He's  
 2. Plead - ing for you and for me? \_\_\_\_\_ Why should we lin - ger and  
 3. Pass - ing for you and for me; \_\_\_\_\_ Shad - ows are gath - er - ing,  
 4. Prom - ised for you and for me; \_\_\_\_\_ Though we have sinned, He has

1. wait - ing and watch - ing, Watch - ing for you and for me. \_\_\_\_\_  
 2. heed not His mer - cies, Mer - cies for you and for me? \_\_\_\_\_  
 3. death beds are com - ing, Com - ing for you and for me. \_\_\_\_\_  
 4. mer - cy and par - don, Par - don for you and for me. \_\_\_\_\_

Come home, Come home, come home, come home,

Ye who are wea-ry, come home! Ear-nest-ly, ten-der-ly,

Je-sus is call-ing, Call-ing, O sin-ner, come home!

vv. 1-2

1. What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!  
 2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there trou - ble an - y - where?  
 3. Are we weak and heav - y lad - en, Cum - bered with a load of care?

1. What a priv - i - ledge to car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in prayer!  
 2. We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged, Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
 3. Pre - cious Sav - ior, still our ref - uge, Take it to the Lord in Prayer.

1. Oh, what peace we of - ten for - feit, Oh, what need - less pain we bear,  
 2. Can we find a friend so faith - ful who will all our sor - rows share?  
 3. Do thy friends de - spise, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer.

1. All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in prayer!  
 2. Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak - ness, Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
 3. In his arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol - ace there.

Words: Joseph Scriven (1819-1866)

Music: Charles C. Converse (1832-1918)