1 God of grace and God of glory,
   on thy people pour thy power;

2 Lo! the hosts of evil round us scorn thy Christ, as sail his ways!

3 Cure thy children's warring mad-ness, bend our pride to thy control;

4 Save us from weak resigna-tion to the evils we de-plore;

Crown thine ancient Church's story; bring her bud to glorious flower.
From the fears that long have bound us free our hearts to faith and praise:
Shame our wan-ton, selfish glad-ness; rich in things and poor in soul.
Let the gift of thy sal-va-tion be our glo-ry ev-er-more.

Grant us wis-dom, grant us cour-age, for the fac-ing of this hour,
   for the facing of this hour.
Grant us wis-dom, grant us cour-age, for the liv-ing of these days,
   for the living of these days.
Grant us wis-dom, grant us cour-age, lest we miss thy king-dom's goal,
   lest we miss thy kingdom's goal.
Grant us wis-dom, grant us cour-age, serv-ing thee whom we adore,
   serv-ing thee whom we adore.

Alternative tune: Mannheim, 595.
Words: Harry Emerson Fosdick (1878-1969), alt.
Music: Cum Rhondda, John Hughes (1873-1932)
1 The Christ who died but rose again triumphant from the grave,
2 What now can separate us from the love of Christ our Lord?
3 The troubles that are ours to bear are trials we cannot flee;
4 Thus nothing in the heights or depths, no power earth can afford,

now pleads our cause at God’s right hand all-powerful to save.
Can persecution, nakedness, or peril, or the sword?
yet he who loved us from the first ensures our victory.
will separate us from the love of Jesus Christ our Lord.

This music in G, 483.

Words: Granton Douglas Hay (b. 1943), alt.; based on Paraphrases, 1781; para. of Romans 8:34-39
Music: St. Magnus, melody from Divine Companion, 1707; harm. William Henry Monk (1823-1889),
after John Pyke Hullah (19th cent.)
1 "Thy king-dom come!" on bend-ed knee the pass-ing a-ges pray;
2 But the slow watch-es of the night not less to God be-long;
3 And lo, al-re-a-dy on the hills the flags of dawn ap-pear;
4 the day to whose clear shin-ing light all wrong shall stand re-vealed,
5 when know-ledge, hand in hand with peace, shall walk the earth a-broad;

1 and faith-ful souls have yearned to see on earth that king-dom's day.
2 and for the ev-er-last-ing right the si-lent stars are strong.
3 gird up your loins, ye pro-phet souls, pro-claim the day is near;
4 when jus-tice shall be throned in might, and ev-ery hurt be healed;
5 the day of per-fect right-eous-ness, the prom-ised day of God.

Alternative tune: St. Flavian (original rhythm), 332.

Words: Frederick Lucian Hosmer (1840-1929)
Music: St. Flavian, melody from Day's Praise, 1562; adapt. and harm. Richard Redhead (1820-1901)