

The Liturgy of the Word

A Reading from Ecclesiastes 3:1-8,11

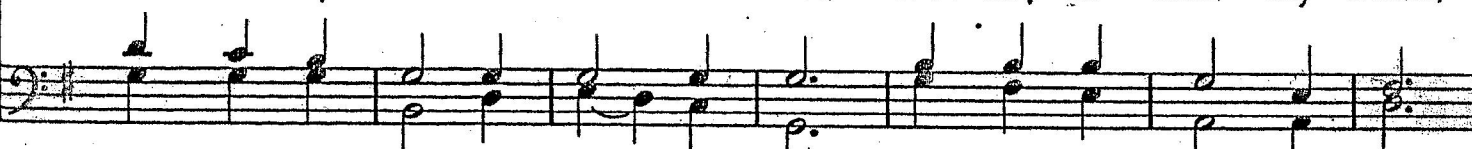
by Lisa Stevens

The Word of the Lord
Thanks be to God.

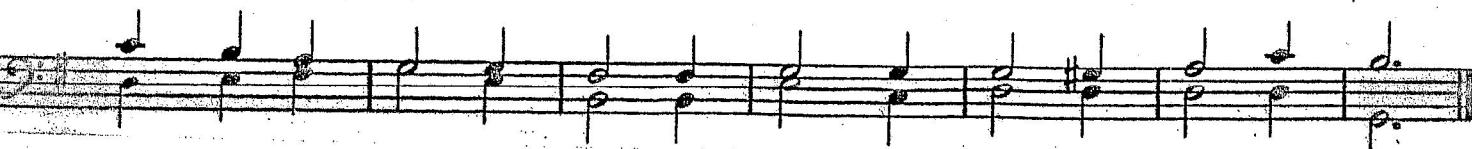
Hymn: Psalm 121



1 I to the hills will lift mine eyes; from whence shall come my aid?
2 He will not let thy foot be moved, his own he safe - ly keeps;
3 Thy faith-ful guard - ian is the Lord, thy shelt - er and thy shade;
4 From e - vil he shall keep thee safe and shall thy strength re - store



My help is from the Lord a - bove who heaven and earth hath made.
with watch-ful and un - tir - ing eye - he slum - bers not, nor sleeps.
nor sun by day, nor moon by night, need make thy soul a - fraid.
and guard thy go - ing out and in, both now and ev - er - more.

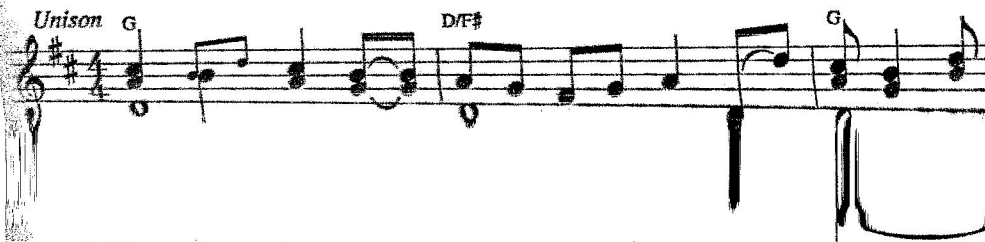


Words: *The Psalms of David in Meeter*, 1650, alt.; st. 4, F. Bland Tucker (1895-1984); para. of Psalm 121

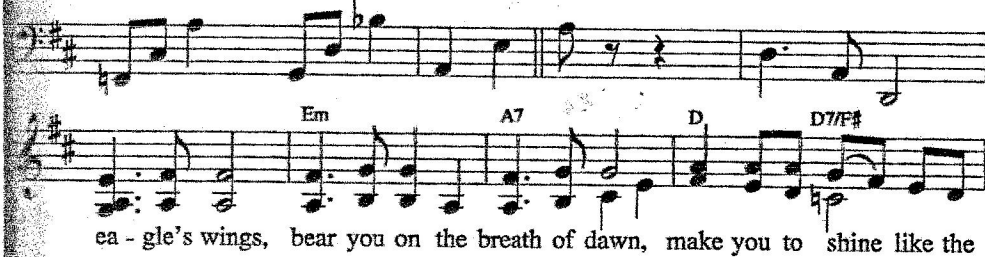
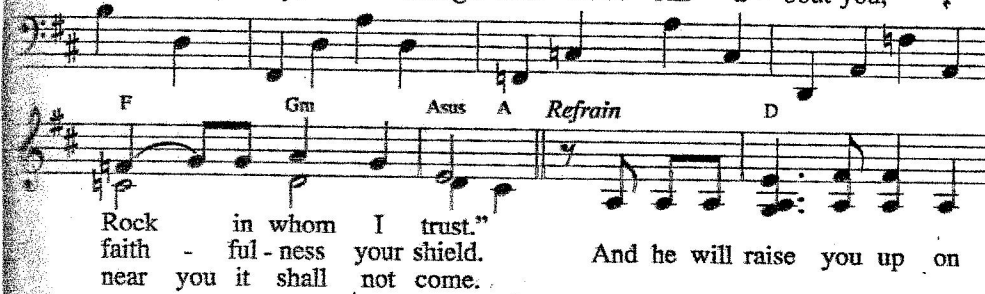
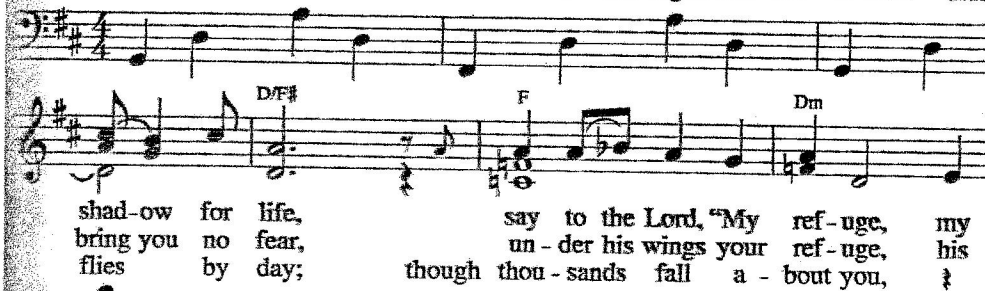
Music: *Beatitudo*, John Bacchus Dykes (1823-1876)

On Eagle's Wings

438



1 You who dwell in the shel-ter of the Lord, who a-bide in his
 (2) snare of the fowl-er will nev-er cap-ture you, 7 and fa-mine will
 3 You need not fear the ter-ror of the night, nor the ar-row that



Expressively

*mp*S.
A.

May the road rise to meet you; May the wind be al-ways at your

T.
B.

back; May the sun shine warm up on your face.



May the rain fall soft up on your fields; And un - til we meet a -



gain. May God hold you in the palm of His hand.