

# 15 All Creatures of Our God and King

*Unison*

1 All crea-tures of our God and King, lift up your voice  
 2 O broth - er wind with clouds and rain, you nur - ture gifts  
 3 O broth - er fire, so warm and bright, chase off the shad -  
 4 All who for love of God for - give, all who in pain

*Harmony*

and with us sing, Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!  
 of fruit and grain. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!  
 ows of the night. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!  
 or sor - row grieve, Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

*Unison*

O broth - er sun with gold - en beam, O sis - ter moon  
 O sis - ter wa - ter, flow - ing clear, make mu - sic for  
 Dear moth - er earth, who day by day un - folds such bless -  
 Christ bears your bur - dens and your fears; so, e - ven in

*Harmony*

with sil - ver gleam, sing prais - es! Al - le - lu - ia!  
 your Lord to hear. Sing prais - es! Al - le - lu - ia!  
 ings on our way, sing prais - es! Al - le - lu - ia!  
 the midst of tears, sing prais - es! Al - le - lu - ia!

*Unison*

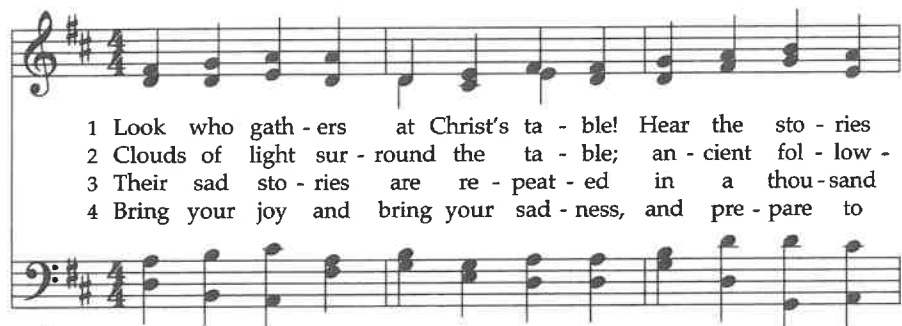
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

5 And you, most gentle sister death,  
 waiting to hush our final breath:  
 Alleluia! Alleluia!  
 Since Christ our light has pierced your gloom,  
 fair is the night that leads us home.  
 Sing praises! Alleluia!  
 Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

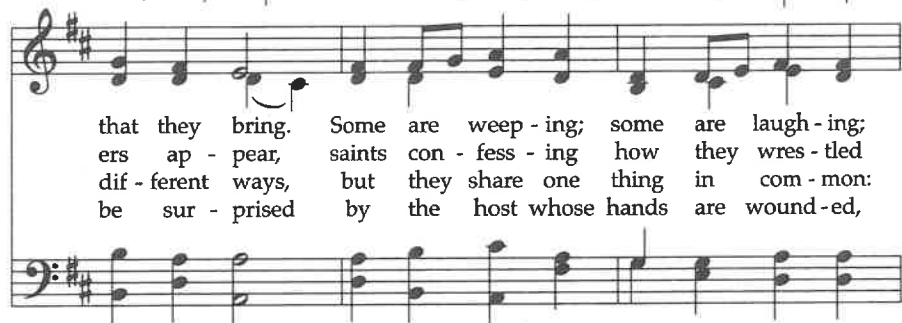
6 O sisters, brothers, take your part,  
 and worship God with humble heart.  
 Alleluia! Alleluia!  
 All creatures, bless the Father, Son,  
 and Holy Spirit, Three in One!  
 Sing praises! Alleluia!  
 Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Sometimes called "The Canticle of the Sun," this cosmic roll call allows human beings to give voice to all creation. One of the earliest religious poems in the Italian language, it is made even more expansive by this broad, repetitive melody with interspersed "Alleluias."

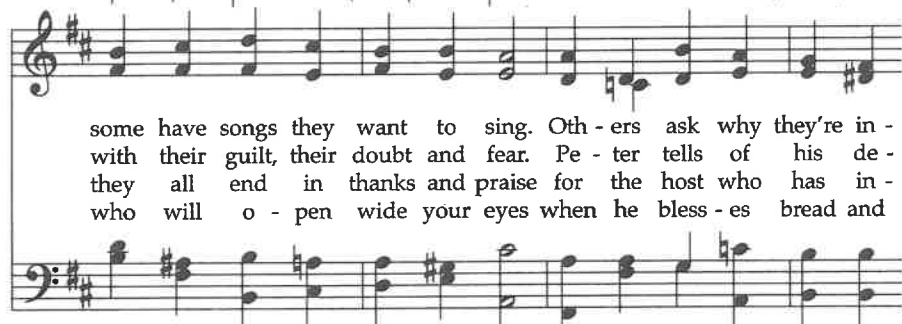
## 506 Look Who Gathers at Christ's Table!



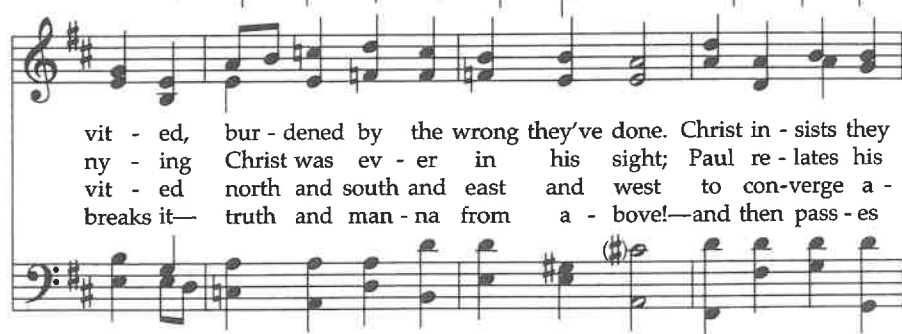
1 Look who gath - ers at Christ's ta - ble! Hear the sto - ries  
 2 Clouds of light sur - round the ta - ble; an - cient fol - low -  
 3 Their sad sto - ries are re - peat - ed in a thou - sand  
 4 Bring your joy and bring your sad - ness, and pre - pare to



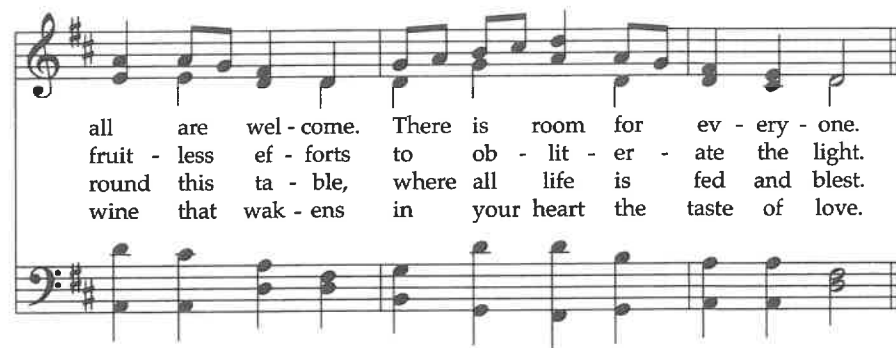
that they bring. Some are weep - ing; some are laugh - ing;  
 ers ap - pear, saints con - fess - ing how they wres - tled  
 dif - ferent ways, but they share one thing in com - mon:  
 be sur - prised by the host whose hands are wound - ed,



some have songs they want to sing. Oth - ers ask why they're in -  
 with their guilt, their doubt and fear. Pe - ter tells of his de -  
 they all end in thanks and praise for the host who has in -  
 who will o - pen wide your eyes when he bless - es bread and



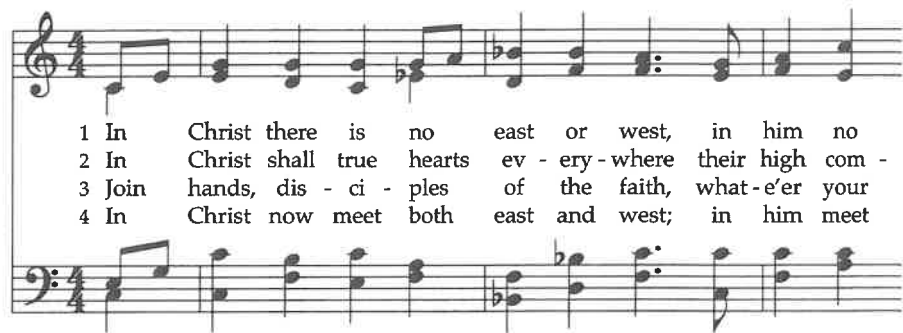
vit - ed, bur - dened by the wrong they've done. Christ in - sists they  
 ry - ing Christ was ev - er in his sight; Paul re - lates his  
 vit - ed north and south and east and west to con - verge a -  
 breaks it— truth and man - na from a - bove!—and then pass - es



all are wel - come. There is room for ev - ery - one.  
 fruit - less ef - forts to ob - lit - er - ate the light.  
 round this ta - ble, where all life is fed and blest.  
 wine that wak - ens in your heart the taste of love.

This text celebrates the radical hospitality that characterizes Christ's welcome, which transcends time and reaches in all directions (Matthew 8:11/Luke 13:29). Saints of old are, like us, people in need of forgiveness, and the response to such pardon is "thanks and praise."

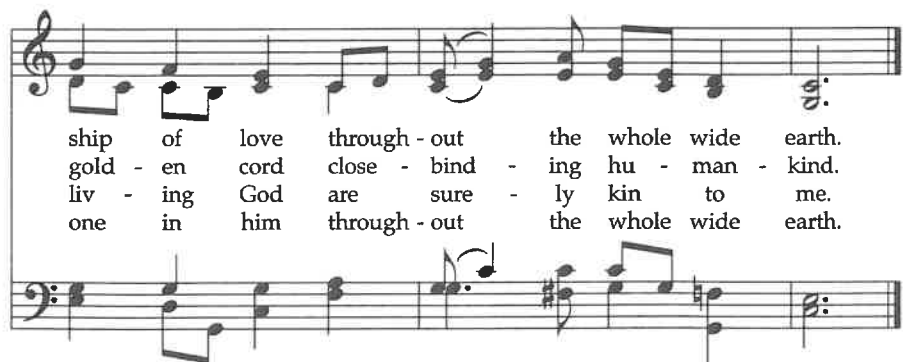
## 317 In Christ There Is No East or West



1 In Christ there is no east or west, in him no  
 2 In Christ shall true hearts ev - ery - where their high com -  
 3 Join hands, dis - ci - ples of the faith, what - e'er your  
 4 In Christ now meet both east and west; in him meet



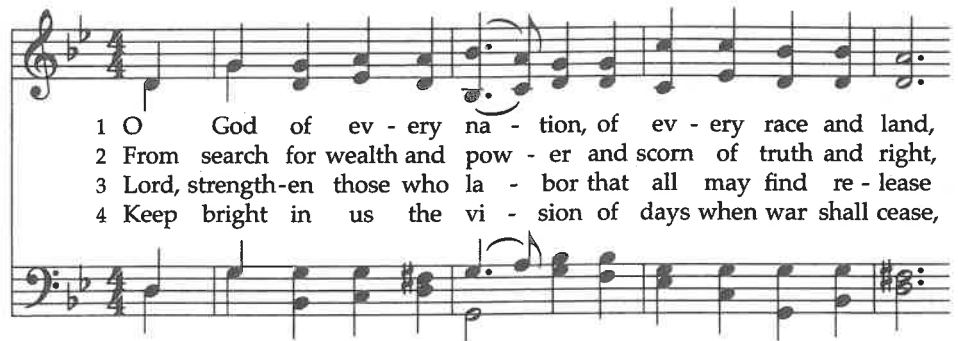
south or north, but one great fel - low -  
 mu - nion find; his ser - vice is the  
 race may be. All chil - dren of the  
 south and north. All Christ - ly souls are



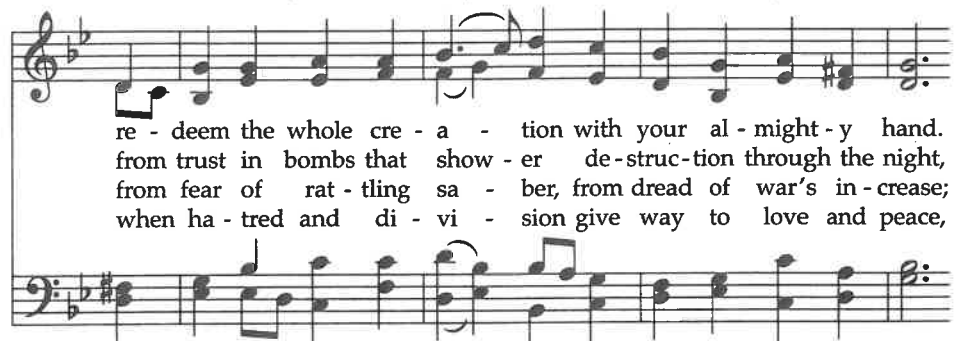
ship of love through - out the whole wide earth.  
 gold - en cord close - bind - ing hu - man - kind.  
 liv - ing God are sure - ly kin to me.  
 one in him through - out the whole wide earth.

This setting expands and enhances the thematic inclusiveness of an early 20th-century text by adapting the melody of a traditional spiritual to carry these words. This 1940 pairing marked the first use of African American musical material in a mainline North American hymnal.

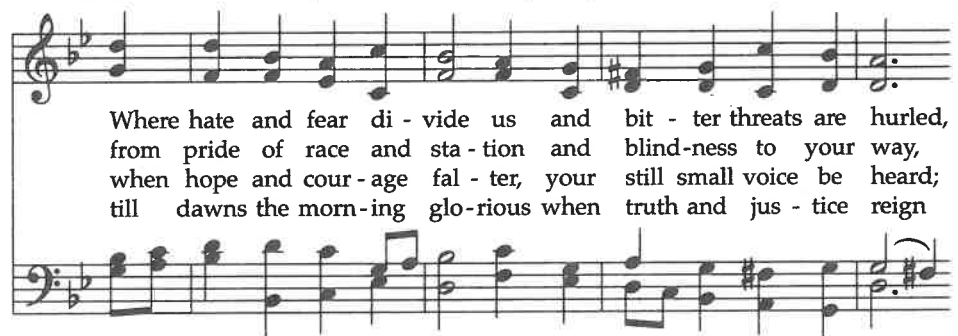
## 756 O God of Every Nation



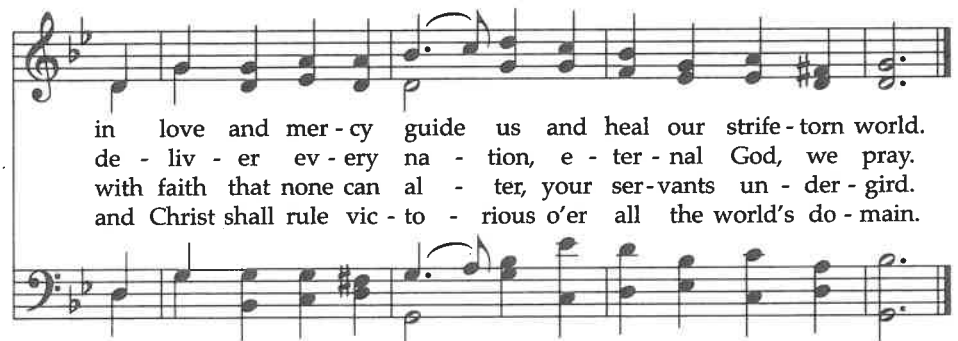
1 O God of ev - ery na - tion, of ev - ery race and land,  
 2 From search for wealth and pow - er and scorn of truth and right,  
 3 Lord, strength-en those who la - bor that all may find re - lease  
 4 Keep bright in us the vi - sion of days when war shall cease,



re - deem the whole cre - a - tion with your al - might - y hand.  
 from trust in bombs that show - er de - struc - tion through the night,  
 from fear of rat - tling sa - ber, from dread of war's in - crease;  
 when ha - tred and di - vi - sion give way to love and peace,



Where hate and fear di - vide us and bit - ter threats are hurled,  
 from pride of race and sta - tion and blind - ness to your way,  
 when hope and cour - age fal - ter, your still small voice be heard;  
 till dawns the morn - ing glo - rious when truth and jus - tice reign



in love and mer - cy guide us and heal our strife - torn world.  
 de - liv - er ev - ery na - tion, e - ter - nal God, we pray.  
 with faith that none can al - ter, your ser - vants un - der - gird.  
 and Christ shall rule vic - to - rious o'er all the world's do - main.

If we truly believe that God cares for all people, we cannot limit our prayers and songs for peace to the welfare of our own nation, no matter how much we may love it. This challenging text is set to a stirring Welsh tune, named for a hamlet with a prominent Baptist chapel.

TEXT: William W. Reid Jr., 1958, alt.  
 MUSIC: Welsh folk melody; *Llwybrau Moliant*, 1872; harm. *The English Hymnal*, 1906  
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