

midweek Reflection # 61 August 25th,2009

At a more or less spontaneous midweek worship service in our living room a few weeks ago four good friends celebrated the Eucharist together and were reminded again of God's goodness and mercy, His very Real Presence with us through His Spirit's indwelling. Thanks Dean, Jack & George. We sang two songs together which I want to share with you here because I have found the words to these two hymns refreshing and sustaining me over the intervening time:

"Here I am, Lord" (Words and music by Daniel L. Schutte, 1981)

" I, the Lord of sea and sky, I have heard my people cry.

All who dwell in dark and sin,

My hand will save.

I who made the stars of night.

I will make their darkness bright.

Who will bear my light to them?

Whom shall I send?

Here I am Lord. Is it I Lord?

I have heard you calling in the night.

I will go Lord, if you lead me.

I will hold your people in my heart."

"I the Lord of snow and rain,

I have borne my people's pain.

I have wept for love of them.

They turn away.

I will break their hearts of stone,

Give them hearts for love alone.

I will speak my words to them  
Whom shall I send? CHORUS  
I the Lord of wind and flame,  
I will send the poor and lame.  
I will set a feast for them.  
My hand will save.  
Finest bread I will provide,  
'Til their hearts be satisfied.  
I will give my life for them.  
Whom shall I send? CHORUS

“Morning Has Broken” by Eleanor Farjeon  
“Morning has broken like the first morning.  
Blackbird has spoken like the first bird.  
Praise for the singing! praise for the morning!  
Praise for them springing fresh from the Word!  
Sweet the rain’s new fall sunlit from heaven,  
Like the first Dewfall on the first grass.  
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden  
Sprung in completeness where His feet pass.  
Mine is the sunlight! Mine is the morning  
Born of the one light Eden saw play !  
Praise with elation, praise every morning,  
God’s recreation of the new day!”

I trust these words will lift your hearts as they have mine. Praise God for His mercy and tenderness and His presence with us even when we don't know He's there.

Under God's Mercy,

Howie