

# UUFB Hymns

April 21, 2024



## Hymn #298: "Wake, Now, My Senses"

*Words: Thomas J. S. Mikelson, Music: Traditional Irish melody, Harmony: Carlton R. Young*

Wake, now, my senses, and hear the earth call; feel the deep power of being in all; keep, with the web of creation your vow, giving, receiving as love shows us how.

Wake, now, my reason, reach out to the new; join with each pilgrim who quests for the true; honor the beauty and wisdom of time; suffer thy limit, and praise the sublime.

Wake, now, compassion, give heed to the cry; voices of suffering fill the wide sky; take as your neighbor both stranger and friend, praying and striving their hardship to end.

Wake, now, my conscience, with justice thy guide; join with all people whose rights are denied; take not for granted a privileged place; God's love embraces the whole human race.

Wake, now, my vision of ministry clear; brighten my pathway with radiance here; mingle my calling with all who will share; work toward a planet transformed by our care.



## Hymn #163: "For the Earth Forever Turning"

*Words: Kim Oler, Music: Kim Oler, Arr. by Nick Page and Jim Scott*

For the earth forever turning; for the skies, for ev'ry sea; for our lives, for all we cherish, sing we our joyful song of peace.

For the mountains, hills, and pastures in their silent majesty; for the stars, for all the heavens, sing we our joyful song of peace.

For the sun, for rain and thunder, for the seasons' harmony, for our lives, for all creation, sing we our joyful praise to Thee.

For the world we raise our voices, for the home that gives us birth; in our joy we sing returning home to our blue-green hills of earth.



## Hymn #1002: "Comfort Me" by Mimi Bornstein-Doble

Comfort me, comfort me, comfort me, oh my soul (2x)

Sing with me, sing with me, sing with me, oh my soul (2x)



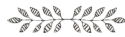
**Hymn #1064: "Blue Boat Home"**

*Words: Peter Mayer; Music: Roland Hugh Prichard; Keyboard arr. Jason Shelton*

Though below me, I feel no motion standing on these mountains and plains.  
Far away from the rolling ocean still my dry land heart can say:  
I've been sailing all my life now, never harbor or port have I known.  
The wide universe is the ocean I travel and the earth is my blue boat home.

Sun my sail and moon my rudder as I ply the starry sea,  
leaning over the edge in wonder, casting questions into the deep.  
Drifting here with my ship's companions, all we kindred pilgrim souls,  
making our way by the lights of the heavens in our beautiful blue boat home.

I give thanks to the waves upholding me, hail the great winds urging me on,  
greet the infinite sea before me, sing the sky my sailor's song:  
I was born upon the fathoms, never harbor or port have I known.  
The wide universe is the ocean I travel, and the earth is my blue boat home.



**Hymn #402: "From You I Receive" by Joseph & Nathan Segal**

From you I receive, to you I give, together we share, and from this we live. (2x)