

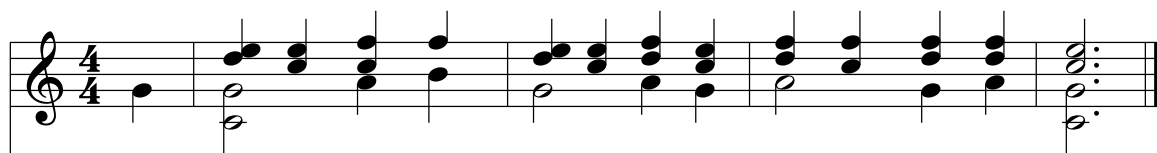
Year A, Thanksgiving Day

Psalm 65

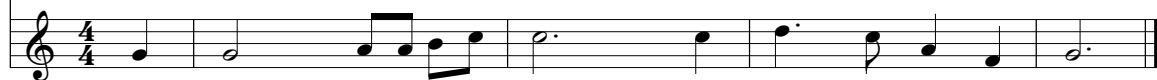
Bells Used



Handbells



Cantor



To You we commit our lives, to You who hear our prayers.



Praise belongs to **You**, O Indwelling Be-loved,
and to You we commit our lives, to You who hear our **prayers**! To You we come when we go a-stray;
When our transgressions **fill** us with **guilt**,
You do **for-give** us.

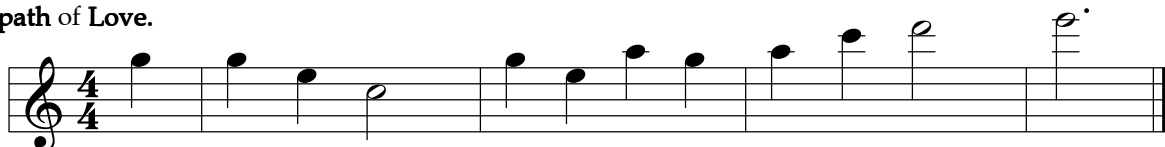
Blessed are **those** who draw **near** to You,
those who **dwell** in your **Heart**!
Awaken us to your **kindness**,
enter into the Sacred **Chapel** of our **heart**!

At the rise of each **morning**, and as the sun sets at **night**,
the people bow their **heads** in reverent **gratitude**.
You visited the earth and **slaked** our **thirst**,
offering Living **Streams** of **water**;

You fed the hungry, and **taught** of Love's **way**.
You watered hardened souls, filled with stone and weeds, softening them with **kindness**, and blessing their **growth**.
You crowned your **years** with a-bandonment,
inviting all to E-ternal **Life**.

In the desert flowers come forth, the pastures **flourish** with fruit and **grain**;
Creation's di-**versity** is **glorious**!
May all people **honor** these gifts with joyful **song**
while walking the **path** of **Love**.

C Instrument



B-flat Instrument

