

## From the Nets of Our Labor



1 From the nets of our la - bors, through the noise and con -  
 2 When we faint and grow wea - ry from the bear - ing of  
 3 In the eyes of the strang - er— tear - ful, joy - ous, or  
 4 When we hear words of ha - tred spread - ing fear or false  
 5 In each mo - ment of cour - age, stead - fast e - ven through  
 6 Like dis - ci - ples be - fore us, from the cit - y or



fu - sion, from the cit - y or sea - shore,  
 bur - dens, with a mes - sage of com - fort,  
 fright - ened— in the face of each neigh - bor,  
 wit - ness, words that cry to be chal - lenged,  
 trem - bling; in the yearn - ing for jus - tice,  
 sea - shore, risk - ing self - less com - pas - sion:



Je - sus sum - mons us all. We will rise up and fol - low,



Christ be - fore and be - side us, lov - ing pat - tern to



guide us, as we an - swer the call.

This text effectively evokes the call of the disciples who were fishermen (Matthew 4:18–22/Mark 1:16–20/Luke 5:1–11), while also describing the circumstances of our daily lives through which Jesus continues to summon us to be responsive to the needs and challenges of our own day.

TEXT: Mary Louise Bringle, 2004  
 MUSIC: John R. Kleinhessel Sr., 2004  
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HAMILTON  
 7.7.7.6 with refrain

## You Walk along Our Shoreline



1 You walk a - long our shore - line where land meets un - known sea.  
 2 You call us, Christ, to gath - er the peo - ple of the earth.  
 3 We cast our net, O Je - sus; we cry the king - dom's name;



We hear your voice of pow - er, "Now come and fol - low me.  
 We can - not fish for on - ly those lives we think have worth.  
 we work for love and jus - tice; we learn to hope through pain.



And if you still will fol - low through storm and wave and shoal,  
 We spread your net of gos - pel a - cross the wa - ter's face,  
 You call us, Lord, to gath - er God's daugh - ters and God's sons,



then I will make you fish - ers but of the hu - man soul."  
 our boat a com - mon shel - ter for all found by your grace.  
 to let your judg - ment heal us so that all may be one.



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# Glory to God, Whose Goodness Shines on Me

1 Glo - ry to God, whose good - ness shines on me,  
2 World with - out end, 7 with - out end. A - men.

and to the Son, whose grace has par - doned me,  
World with - out end, 7 with - out end. A - men.

and to the Spir - it, whose love has set me free.  
World with - out end, 7 with - out end. A - men.

As it was in the be - gin-ning, is now and ev - er shall be. A - men.

TEXT: Trad. liturgical text; adapt. Paul M. Vasile, 2008  
MUSIC: Paul M. Vasile, 2008  
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GLORY TO GOD (Vasile)

# Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow

Praise God, from whom all bless - ings flow; praise God, all crea - tures

here be - low; praise God a - bove, ye heaven - ly host; Cre -

- a - tor, Christ, and Ho - ly Ghost. A - men.