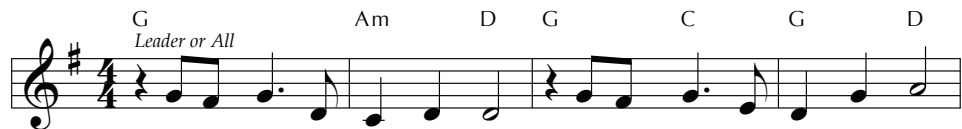


## Here I Am, Lord



1 I, the Lord of sea and sky, I have heard my peo - ple cry.  
 2 I, the Lord of snow and rain, I have borne my peo - ple's pain.  
 3 I, the Lord of wind and flame, I will tend the poor and lame.



All who dwell in dark and sin my hand will save. I, who  
 I have wept for love of them. They turn a - way. I will  
 I will set a feast for them. My hand will save. Fin - est



made the stars of night, I will make their dark - ness bright.  
 break their hearts of stone, give them hearts for love a - lone.  
 bread I will pro - vide till their hearts be sat - is - fied.



Who will bear my light to them? Whom shall I send?  
 I will speak my word to them. Whom shall I send?  
 I will give my life to them. Whom shall I send?



Here I am, Lord. Is it I, Lord? I have heard you



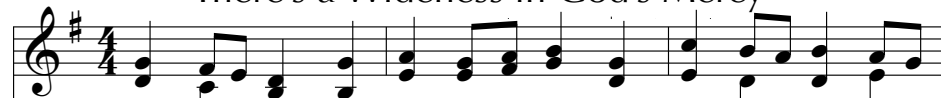
call - ing in the night. I will go, Lord, if you



lead me. I will hold your peo - ple in my heart.

The stanzas here need to be understood as representing the voice of God, while the refrain (based on Isaiah 6:8) is the faithful human response to God's call. This becomes clearer if a leader or small group sings the stanzas, with the congregation joining on the refrain.

## There's a Wideness in God's Mercy



1 There's a wide - ness in God's mer - cy, like the wide - ness  
 2 For the love of God is broad - er than the mea - sures



of the sea. There's a kind - ness in God's jus - tice,  
 of the mind. And the heart of the E - ter - nal



which is more than lib - er - ty. There is no place where earth's  
 is most won - der - ful - ly kind. If our love were but more



sor - rows are more felt than up in heaven. There is no place  
 faith - ful, we would glad - ly trust God's Word, and our lives re -



where earth's fail - ings have such kind - ly judg - ment given.  
 flect thanks - giv - ing for the good - ness of our Lord.



# 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.