

Please see the pages below for all the hymns for this Thanksgiving:

First Hymn:

Hymn 593 - We Gather Together

Words: Ruth Duck, original first line "In Joyful Thanksgiving," alt.

Music: Valerius's *Nederlandtsch Gedenck-clanck*, 1626; harm. Eduard Kremser, alt.

We gather together to ask the Lord's blessing,
To sing of God's goodness as year turns to year.
We gather professing Your grace and Your blessing,
With thanks for the gospel that gathers us here.

Your Spirit consoles us. We're safe in Your keeping.
When roads are uncharted, Your love shows the way.
Where new hope is springing You fill us with singing;
Your presence delights us with each dawning day.

What, then, can we give You in praise for our journey,
When all the earth's treasures were Yours from the start?
We offer our labor, our love for our neighbors,
Our gifts and the worship of each hand and heart.

Second Hymn:

Hymn 342

Words: Laura Lee Randall

Music: F. Mendelssohn, arr. by E. J. Hopkins

This is the day the Lord hath made;
Be glad, give thanks, rejoice;
Stand in His presence, unafraid,
In praise lift up your voice.
All perfect gifts are from above,
And all our blessings show
The amplitude of God's dear love
Which every heart may know.

The Lord will hear before we call,
And every need supply;
Good things are freely given to all
Who on His word rely.
We come today to bring Him praise
Not for such gifts alone,
But for the higher, deeper ways
In which His love is shown.

For sin destroyed, for sorrow healed,
For health and peace restored;
For Life and Love by Truth revealed,
We thank and bless the Lord.
This is the day the Lord hath made,
In praise lift up your voice.
In shining robes of joy arrayed,
Be glad, give thanks, rejoice.

Third Hymn:

Hymn 374

Words: John Randall Dunn

Music: Henry S. Cutler

We thank Thee and we bless Thee,
O Father of us all,
That e'en before we ask Thee
Thou hear'st Thy children's call.
We praise Thee for Thy goodness
And tender, constant care,
We thank Thee, Father-Mother,
That Thou hast heard our prayer.

We thank Thee and we bless Thee,
O Lord of all above,
That now Thy children know Thee
As everlasting Love.
And Love is not the author
Of discord, pain and fear;
O Love divine, we thank Thee
That good alone is here.

We thank Thee, Father-Mother,
For blessings, light and grace
Which bid mankind to waken
And see Thee face to face.
We thank Thee, when in anguish
We turn from sense to Soul,
That we may hear Thee calling:
Rejoice, for thou art whole.