

Waupun United Methodist Church, Waupun, WI
Worship Music – 9/12/2021

I Sing the Almighty Power of God

**I sing the almighty power of God, that made the mountains rise;
that spread the flowing seas abroad, and built the lofty skies.**

**I sing the wisdom that ordained the sun to rule the day;
the moon shines full at God's command, and all the stars obey.**

**I sing the goodness of the Lord, who filled the earth with food;
who formed the creatures thru the Word, and then pronounced them good.
Lord, how thy wonders are displayed, where'er I turn my eye;
if I survey the ground I tread, or gaze upon the sky.**

**There's not a plant or flower below, but makes they glories known,
and clouds arise, and tempest blow, by order from thy throne;
while all that borrows life from thee is ever in thy care;
and everywhere that we can be, thou, God, art present there.**

Be Thou My Vision

**Be Thou My Vision, O Lord of my heart; naught be all else to me, save that thou art.
Thou my best thought, by day or by night,
waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.**

**Be thou my wisdom and thou my true word; I ever with thee and thou with me Lord,
thou and thou only, first in my heart, great God of heaven, my treasure thou art.**

**Great God of heaven, my victory won,
may I reach heaven's joys, O bright heaven's Sun!
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall, still be my vision, O Ruler of all.**

Morning Has Broken

**Morning has broken, like the first morning; blackbird has spoken like the first bird.
Praise for the singing! Praise for the morning!
Praise for them springing, fresh from the Word!**

**Sweet the rain's new fall sunlit from heaven, like the first dewfall on the first grass.
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden,
sprung in completeness where his feet pass.**

**Mine is the sunlight! Mine is the morning, born of the one light, Eden saw play!
Praise with elation, praise every morning; God's recreation of the new day!**

Bible Reading

²⁰⁻²¹ Lady Wisdom goes out in the street and shouts.

At the town center, she makes her speech.

In the middle of the traffic, she takes her stand.

At the busiest corner, she calls out:

²²⁻²⁴ “Simpletons! How long will you wallow in ignorance?

Cynics! How long will you feed your cynicism?

Idiots! How long will you refuse to learn?

About face! I can revise your life.

Look, I’m ready to pour out my spirit on you;

I’m ready to tell you all I know.

As it is, I’ve called, but you’ve turned a deaf ear;

I’ve reached out to you, but you’ve ignored me.

²⁵⁻²⁸ “Since you laugh at my counsel

and make a joke of my advice,

How can I take you seriously?

I’ll turn the tables and joke about *your* troubles!

What if the roof falls in,

and your whole life goes to pieces?

What if catastrophe strikes and there’s nothing

to show for your life but rubble and ashes?

You’ll need me then. You’ll call for me, but don’t expect
an answer.

No matter how hard you look, you won’t find me.

²⁹⁻³³ “Because you hated Knowledge

and had nothing to do with the Fear-of-GOD,

Because you wouldn’t take my advice,

and brushed aside all my offers to train you.

Well, you’ve made your bed—now lie in it;

you wanted your own way—now, how do you like it?

Don’t you see what happens, you simpletons, you idiots?

Carelessness kills; complacency is murder.

First pay attention to me, and then relax.

Now you can take it easy—you’re in good hands.”

The Message (MSG)