

Waupun United Methodist Church, Waupun, WI
Worship Music and Bible Reading – 10/29/2023

Lord, Speak to Me

**Lord, speak to me, that I may speak in living echoes of thy tone;
as thou has sought, so let me seek thine erring children lost and lone.**

**O strengthen me, that while I stand firm on the rock, and strong in thee,
I may stretch out a loving hand to wrestlers with the troubled sea.**

**O teach me, Lord, that I may teach the precious things thou dost impart;
and wing my words, that they may reach the hidden depths of many a heart.**

**O fill me with thy fullness, Lord, until my very heart o'erflow
in kindling thought and glowing word, thy love to tell, thy praise to show.**

**O use me, Lord, use even me, just as thou wilt, and when, and where,
until thy blessed face I see, thy rest, thy joy, thy glory share.**

How Shall They Hear

**1 How shall they hear the word of God unless his truth is told?
How shall the sinful be set free, the sorrowful consoled?
To all who speak the truth today, impart your Spirit, Lord, we pray.**

**2 How shall they call to God for help unless they have believed?
How shall the poor be given hope, the prisoner reprieved?
To those who help the blind to see, give light and love and clarity.**

**3 How shall the gospel be proclaimed that sinners may repent?
How shall the world find peace at last if heralds are not sent?
So send us, Lord, for we rejoice to speak of Christ with life and voice.**

Song of Thanksgiving Black #2195 “In the LORD I’ll Be Ever Thankful”

In the LORD I’ll be ever thankful, in the LORD I will rejoice!

Look to God, do not be afraid.

Lift up your voices, the LORD is near, lift up your voices, the LORD is near.

It Only Takes a Spark

**It only takes a spark to get a fire going,
and soon all those around can warm up in its glowing.
That’s how it is with God’s love once you’ve experienced it;
you spread his love to everyone; you want to pass it on.**

**What a wondrous time is spring when all the trees are budding;
the birds begin to spring, the flowers start their blooming.
That’s how it is with God’s love once you’ve experienced it;
you want to sing, it’s fresh like spring, you want to pass it on.**

**I wish for you, my friend, this happiness that I’ve found;
you can depend on him, it matters not where you’re bound.
I’ll shout it from the mountain top; I want my world to know;
the Lord of love has come to me, I want to pass it on.**