

Waupun United Methodist Church, Waupun, WI
Worship Supplement – 2/6/2022

The Summons

Will you come and follow me if I but call your name?
Will you go where you don't know and never be the same?
Will you let my love be shown, will you let my name be known,
will you let my life be grown in you and you in me?

Will you leave yourself behind if I but call your name?
Will you care for cruel and kind and never be the same?
Will you risk the hostile stare should your life attract or scare?
Will you let me answer prayer in you and you in me?

Will you let the blinded see if I but call your name?
Will you set the prisoners free and never be the same?
Will you kiss the leper clean, and do such as this unseen,
and admit to what I mean in you and you in me?

Will you love the "you" you hide if I but call your name?
Will you quell the fear inside and never be the same?
Will you use the faith you've found to reshape the world around,
through my sight and touch and sound in you and you in me?

Lord, your summons echoes true when you but call my name.
Let me turn and follow you and never be the same.
In your company I'll go where your love and footsteps show.
Thus I'll move and live and grow in you and you in me.

Song of Thanksgiving

"Give Thanks" Black #2236

Give thanks with a grateful heart, give thanks to the Holy One,
give thanks, because he's given Jesus Christ his Son. (Repeat)

And now let the weak say, "I am strong".
let the poor say, "I am rich,
because of what the Lord has done for us." (Repeat)

Give thanks! Give thanks!

I Love To Tell the Story

I love to tell the story of unseen things above,
 of Jesus and his glory, of Jesus and his love.
 I love to tell the story, because I know 'tis true;
 it satisfies my longings as nothing else can do.

I love to tell the story, 'twill be my theme in glory,
 to tell the old, old story of Jesus and his love.

I love to tell the story; 'tis pleasant to repeat what seems,
 each time I tell it, more wonderfully sweet.

I love to tell the story, for some have never heard
 the message of salvation from God's own holy Word.

I love to tell the story, 'twill be my theme in glory,
 to tell the old, old story of Jesus and his love.

I love to tell the story, for those who know it best
 seem hungering and thirsting to hear it like the rest.
 And when, in scenes of glory, I sing the new, new song,
 'twill be the old, old story that I have loved so long.

I love to tell the story, 'twill be my theme in glory,
 to tell the old, old story of Jesus and his love.

Go, Tell It On the Mountain

Refrain: Go, tell it on the mountain, over the hills and everywhere;
 go, tell it on the mountain, that Jesus Christ is born.

While shepherds kept their watching o'er silent flocks by night,
 behold throughout the heavens there shone a holy light.

Refrain:

The shepherds feared and trembled, when lo! above the earth,
 rang out the angel chorus that hailed the Savior's birth.

Refrain:

Down in a lowly manger the humble Christ was born,
 and God sent us salvation that blessed Christmas morn.

Refrain: