

Waupun United Methodist Church, Waupun, WI
Worship Supplement – 9/15/2024

Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

**Joyful, joyful, we adore thee, God of glory, Lord of love;
hearts unfold like flowers before thee, opening to the sun above.
Melt the cloud of sin and sadness; drive the dark of doubt away.
Giver of immortal gladness, fill us with the light of day!**

**All thy works with joy surround thee, earth and heaven reflect thy
rays, stars and angels sing around thee, center of unbroken praise.
Field and forest, vale and mountain, flowery meadow, flashing sea,
changing bird and flowing fountain, call us to rejoice in thee.**

**Thou art giving and forgiving, ever blessing, ever blest,
well-spring of the joy of living, ocean depth of happy rest!
Thou our Father, Christ our brother, all who live in love are thine;
teach us how to love each other, lift us to the joy divine.**

**Mortals, join the mighty chorus which the morning stars began;
love divine is reigning o'er us, binding all within its span.
Ever singing, march we onward, victors in the midst of strife
joyful music leads us sunward, in the triumph song of life.**

**Song of Thanksgiving – “Give Thanks”
Black #2036**

Give thanks with a grateful heart, give thanks to the holy One.

Give thanks, because He’s given Jesus Christ, His Son.

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.”

Give thanks with a grateful heart, give thanks to the holy One.

Give thanks, because He’s given Jesus Christ, His Son.

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.”

Give thanks. Give thanks. Give thanks.

Take My Life, and Let It Be

Take my life, and let it be consecrated, Lord, to thee.

Take my moments and my days; let them flow in ceaseless praise.

Take my hands, and let them move at the impulse of thy love.

Take my feet, and let them be swift and beautiful for thee.

Take my voice, and let me sing always, only, for my King.

Take my lips, and let them be filled with messages from thee.

Take my silver and my gold; not a mite would I withhold.

Take my intellect, and use every power as thou shalt choose.

Take my will, and make it thine; it shall be no longer mine.

Take my heart, it is thine own; it shall be thy royal throne.

Take my love, my Lord, I pour at thy feet its treasure store.

Take myself, and I will be ever, only, all for thee.