

God, Who Stretched the Spangled Heavens

UMH 150

God, who stretched the spangled heavens,
infinite in time and place,
flung the suns in burning radiance
through the silent fields of space,

we your children, in your likeness,
share inventive powers with you.
Great Creator, still creating,
show us what we yet may do.

We have ventured worlds undreamed of
since the childhood of our race;
known the ecstasy of winging
through untraveled realms of space;

probed the secrets of the atom,
yielding unimagined power,
facing us with life's destruction
or our most triumphant hour.

The Summons

TFWS #2130

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?

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.