

Stand Up and Bless the Lord

UMH 662

Stand up and bless the Lord your God Ye people of God's choice;

Stand up and bless the Lord your God With heart and soul and voice.

Though high above all praise, Above all blessing high,
Who would not fear His holy name, And laud and magnify?

O for the living flame From God's own altar brought,
To touch our lips, our minds inspire, And wing to heaven our thought!

God is our strength and song, Now is salvation ours;
Then be God's love in Christ proclaimed With all our ransomed powers.

Stand up and bless the Lord; The Lord your God adore;
Stand up and bless God's glorious name, Henceforth forevermore.

Isaiah 6:1-8

¹ In the year of King Uzziah's death I saw the Lord sitting on a throne, lofty and exalted, with the train of His robe filling the temple. ² Seraphim stood above Him, each having six wings: with two he covered his face, and with two he covered his feet, and with two he flew. ³ And one called out to another and said, "Holy, Holy, Holy, is the LORD of hosts, The whole earth is full of His glory." ⁴ And the foundations of the thresholds trembled at the voice of him who called out, while the temple was filling with smoke. ⁵ Then I said, "Woe is me, for I am ruined! Because I am a man of unclean lips, And I live among a people of unclean lips; For my eyes have seen the King, the LORD of hosts." ⁶ Then one of the seraphim flew to me with a burning coal in his hand, which he had taken from the altar with tongs. ⁷ He touched my mouth with it and said, "Behold, this has touched your lips; and your iniquity is taken away and your sin is forgiven." ⁸ Then I heard the voice of the Lord, saying, "Whom shall I send, and who will go for Us?" Then I said, "Here am I. Send me!"

Here I Am Lord

UMH 593

I, the Lord of sea and sky, I have heard My people cry.
All who dwell in dark and sin, My hand will save.
I who made the stars of night, I will make their darkness bright.
Who will bear My light to them? Whom shall I send?

Refrain:

Here I am Lord, Is it I Lord? I have heard You calling in the night.
I will go Lord, if You lead me. I will hold Your people in my
heart.

I, the Lord of snow and rain, I have born my peoples pain.
I have wept for love of them, They turn away.
I will break their hearts of stone, Give them hearts for love
alone.
I will speak My word to them, Whom shall I send? (Refrain)

I, the Lord of wind and flame, I will tend the poor and lame.
I will set a feast for them, My hand will save.
Finest bread I will provide, Till their hearts be satisfied.
I will give My life to them, Whom shall I send? (Refrain)