

O God, Our Help in Ages Past

UMH 117

O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
and our eternal home!

Under the shadow of Thy throne,
still may we dwell secure;
sufficient is Thine arm alone,
and our defense is sure.

Before the hills in order stood,
or Earth received her frame,
from everlasting, Thou art God,
to endless years the same.

O God, our help in ages past,
our hope for years to come;
be Thou our guide while life shall last,
and our eternal home.

Jeremiah 29: 1, 11-13

¹ Now these are the words of the letter which Jeremiah the prophet sent from Jerusalem to the rest of the elders of the exile, the priests, the prophets and all the people whom Nebuchadnezzar had taken into exile from Jerusalem to Babylon. ¹¹ 'For I know the plans that I have for you,' declares the LORD, 'plans for welfare and not for calamity to give you a future and a hope. ¹² 'Then you will call upon Me and come and pray to Me, and I will listen to you. ¹³ 'You will seek Me and find Me when you search for Me with all your heart.

Hymn of Promise

UMH 707

In the bulb there is a flower; in the seed, an apple tree;
in cocoons, a hidden promise; butterflies will soon be free!
In the cold and snow of winter there's a spring that waits to be,
unrevealed until its season, something God alone can see.

There's a song in every silence; seeking word and melody;
there's a dawn in every darkness, bringing hope to you and me.
From the past will come the future; what it holds, a mystery,
unrevealed until its season, something God alone can see.

In our end is our beginning; in our time, infinity;
in our doubt there is believing; in our life, eternity.
In our death, a resurrection; at the last, a victory,
unrevealed until its season, something God alone can see.