

## **Lord, Speak to Me**

*UMH 463*

Lord, speak to me, that I may speak  
in living echoes of thy tone;  
as thou hast sought, so let me seek  
thine erring children lost and lone.

O strengthen me, that while I stand  
firm on the rock, and strong in thee;  
I may stretch out a loving hand  
to wrestlers with the troubled sea.

O teach me, Lord, that I may teach  
the precious things thou dost impart;  
and wing my words, that they may reach  
the hidden depths of many a heart.

O fill me with thy fullness, Lord,  
until my very heart o'er-flow in kindling  
thought and glowing word,  
thy love to tell, thy praise to show.

O use me, Lord, use even me,  
just as thou wilt, and when and where,  
until thy blessed face I see,  
thy rest, thy joy, thy glory share.

## Luke 14:25-33

<sup>25</sup> Now large crowds were going along with Him; and He turned and said to them, <sup>26</sup> "If anyone comes to Me, and does not hate his own father and mother and wife and children and brothers and sisters, yes, and even his own life, he cannot be My disciple. <sup>27</sup> "Whoever does not carry his own cross and come after Me cannot be My disciple. <sup>28</sup> "For which one of you, when he wants to build a tower, does not first sit down and calculate the cost to see if he has enough to complete it? <sup>29</sup> "Otherwise, when he has laid a foundation and is not able to finish, all who observe it begin to ridicule him, <sup>30</sup> saying, 'This man began to build and was not able to finish.' <sup>31</sup> "Or what king, when he sets out to meet another king in battle, will not first sit down and consider whether he is strong enough with ten thousand men to encounter the one coming against him with twenty thousand? <sup>32</sup> "Or else, while the other is still far away, he sends a delegation and asks for terms of peace. <sup>33</sup> "So then, none of you can be My disciple who does not give up all his own possessions.

# **Break Thou Bread of Life**

*UMH 599*

Break thou the bread of life, dear Lord, to me,  
as thou didst break the loaves beside the sea;  
beyond the sacred page I seek thee, Lord;  
my spirit pants for thee, O Living Word!

Bless thou the truth, dear Lord, to me, to me,  
as thou didst bless the bread by Galilee;  
then shall all bondage cease, all fetters fall;  
and I shall find my peace, my all in all.

## **Lord, Whose Love Through Humble Service**

*UMH 581*

Lord, whose love through humble service bore the weight of human need,

who upon the cross, forsaken, offered mercy's perfect deed:

We, your servants, bring the worship not of voice alone, but heart,  
consecrating to your purpose every gift that you impart.

Still your children wander homeless; still the hungry cry for bread;  
still the captives long for freedom; still in grief we mourn our dead.

As, O Lord, your deep compassion healed the sick and freed the soul,  
use the love your Spirit kindles still to save and make us whole.

As we worship, grant us vision, till your love's revealing light  
in its height and depth and greatness dawns upon our quickened sight,  
Making known the needs and burdens your compassion bids us bear,  
stirring us to tireless striving your abundant life to share.

Called by worship to your service, forth in your dear name we go  
to the child, the youth, the aged, love in living deeds to show;  
Hope and health, good will and comfort, counsel, aid and peace we  
give,  
that your servants, Lord, in freedom may your mercy know and live.