

# **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.

## **Luke 16:9-13**

<sup>9</sup> "And I say to you, make friends for yourselves by means of the wealth of unrighteousness, so that when it fails, they will receive you into the eternal dwellings. <sup>10</sup> "He who is faithful in a very little thing is faithful also in much; and he who is unrighteous in a very little thing is unrighteous also in much. <sup>11</sup> "Therefore if you have not been faithful in the use of unrighteous wealth, who will entrust the true riches to you? <sup>12</sup> "And if you have not been faithful in the use of that which is another's, who will give you that which is your own? <sup>13</sup> "No servant can serve two masters; for either he will hate the one and love the other, or else he will be devoted to one and despise the other. You cannot serve God and wealth."

# **The Voice of God is Calling**

*UMH 436*

The Voice of God is calling its summons in our day;  
Isaiah heard in Zion, and we now hear God say:  
“Whom shall I send to succor my people in their need?  
Whom shall I send to loosen the bonds of shame and greed?

“I hear my people crying in slum and mine and mill;  
No field or mart is silent, no city street is still.  
I see my people falling in darkness and despair.  
Whom shall I send to shatter the fetters which they bear?”

We heed, O Lord, your summons, and answer: Here are we!  
Send us upon your errand, let us your servants be.  
Our strength is dust and ashes, our years a passing hour;  
But you can use our weakness to magnify your power.

From ease and plenty save us; from pride of place absolve;  
Purge us of low desire; lift us to high resolve;  
Take us, and make us holy; teach us your will and way.  
Speak and behold! We answer; command, and we obey!