

Be Not Afraid - J.M. Talbot [Isaiah 43:2-3]

You shall cross the barren desert
But you shall not die of thirst
You shall wander far in safety
Though you do not know the way
You shall speak your words in foreign lands
And all will understand
You shall see the face of God and live

Be not afraid

I go before you always

Come follow me

And I will give you rest

Blessed are your poor
For the kingdom shall be theirs
Blessed are you that weep and mourn
For one day you shall laugh
And if wicked men insult and hate you
all because of me
Blessed, blessed are you



Here I Am, Lord - D. Schutte [Isaiah 6:4-8]

I, the Lord of sea and sky
I have heard my people cry
All who dwell in darkness now
My hand will save

I who make the stars of night
I will make their darkness bright
Who will bear my light to them?
Whom shall I send?

**Here I am, Lord. Is it I, Lord?
I have heard you calling in the night
I will go, Lord, where you lead me
I will hold your people in my heart**

I, the Lord of snow and rain
I have borne my people's 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 words to them
Whom shall I send?

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?

On Eagle's Wings - M. Joncas [Psalm 91]

You who dwell in the shelter of the Lord
Who abide in His shadow for life
Say to the Lord: "My refuge, my rock in whom I
trust!"

**And He will raise you up on eagles' wings
Bear you on the breath of dawn
Make you to shine like the sun
And hold you in the palm of His hand**

The snare of the fowler will never capture you
And famine will bring you no fear
Under His wings your refuge, His faithfulness your
shield

You need not fear the terror of the night
Nor the arrow that flies by day
Though thousands fall about you, near you it shall not
come

Shepherd me, O God - M. Haugen [Psalm 23]

**Shepherd me, O God, beyond my wants,
beyond my fears, from death into life**

God is my shepherd, so nothing I shall want
I rest in the meadows of faithfulness and love
I walk by the quiet waters of peace

Gently you raise me and heal my weary soul
You lead me by pathways of righteousness and truth
My spirit shall sing the music of your Name

Though I should wander the valley of death
I fear no evil, for you are at my side
Your rod and your staff, my comfort and my hope

You have set me a banquet of love in
the face of hatred
Crowning me with love beyond my pow'r to hold

Surely your kindness and mercy follow me all the
days Of my life; I will dwell in the house of my God
Forevermore

