**ELW #779 *Amazing Grace, How Sweet the Sound***

 1 Amazing grace! how sweet the sound

that saved a wretch like me!

I once was lost, but now am found;

was blind, but now I see.

2 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,

and grace my fears relieved;

how precious did that grace appear

the hour I first believed!

3 Through many dangers, toils, and snares

I have already come;

'tis grace has brought me safe thus far,

and grace will lead me home.

4 The Lord has promised good to me;

his word my hope secures;

he will my shield and portion be

as long as life endures.

5 When we've been there ten thousand years,

bright shining as the sun,

we've no less days to sing God's praise

than when we'd first begun.

Text: John Newton, 1725-1807, alt., sts. 1-4; anonymous, st. 5

Psalm 65:9-13

1You are to be praised, O God, in Zion;

to you shall vows be fulfilled.  
8**Those who dwell at the ends of the earth**

**will tremble at your marvelous signs;**

**you make the dawn and the dusk to sing for joy.**  
9You visit the earth and water it abundantly;

you make it very plenteous;

the river of God is full of water.  
 You prepare the grain,

for so you provide for the earth.  
10**You drench the furrows**

**and smooth out the ridges;**  
 **with heavy rain you soften the ground**

**and bless its increase.**

11You crown the year with your goodness,  
 and your paths over-flow with plenty.  
12**May the fields of the wilderness be rich for grazing,**  
 **and the hills be clothed with joy.**  
 13May the meadows cover themselves with flocks,

and the valleys cloak themselves with grain;  
 let them shout for joy and sing.

**ELW #557 *Awake, My Soul, and with the Sun***

Verses 1 and 2

1 Awake, my soul, and with the sun

thy daily stage of duty run;

shake off dull sloth, and joyful rise

to pay thy morning sacrifice.

2 All praise to thee, who safe hast kept

and hast refreshed me while I slept.

Grant, Lord, when I from death shall wake,

I may of endless light partake.

Text: Thomas Ken, 1637-1711, alt.

**ELW #557 *Awake, My Soul, and with the Sun***

Verses 3 - 5

3 Lord, I my vows to thee renew.

Disperse my sins as morning dew;

guard my first springs of thought and will;

and with thyself my spirit fill.

4 Direct, control, suggest, this day,

all I design or do or say,

that all my pow'rs, with all their might,

in thy sole glory may unite.

5 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;

praise God, all creatures here below;

praise God above, ye heav'nly host;

praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Text: Thomas Ken, 1637-1711, alt.