**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.