Hymn: Brethren, come and claim a vision

87.87D

Tune possibilities: NETTLETON Come, thou fount HWB 521
Or HOLY MANNA Brethren, we have met HWB 8

Brethren, come and claim a vision and give witness in this place;
joined in faith by our decision to embody lives of grace.
Jesus’ followers, telling, giving, until all have seen and heard
by the manner of our living we are grounded in God’s Word.

In a world of fear and danger, our anxieties release;
May we meet both friend and stranger with a ministry of peace.
To the Spirit we surrender, put our trust in God alone;
and our ego and agenda in humility lay down.

When we recognize God’s glory shining in diversity,
we will see that each one’s story shapes our whole identity.
Love, in ever-widening circles, knows not gender, creed, or race;
but it holds us—brothers, sisters—like a father’s warm embrace.

Praise and thanks to our Creator for the goodness of the earth:
air and water, field and flower, all the creatures and their worth.
In your vineyard let us nourish, tend the good gifts in our care.
Let the fruit of justice flourish for our neighbors everywhere!

Text by Rosanna Eller McFadden