

Bring Many Names

1 Bring man - y names, beau - ti - ful and good,
 2 Strong moth - er God, work - ing night and day,
 3 Warm fa - ther God, hug - ging ev - ery child,
 4 Old, ach - ing God, gray with end - less care,
 5 Young, grow - ing God; ea - ger, on the move,
 6 Great, liv - ing God, nev - er ful - ly known,

cel - e - brate, in par - a - ble and sto - ry, ho - li - ness in
 plan - ning all the won - ders of cre - a - tion, set - ting each e -
 feel - ing all the strains of hu - man liv - ing, car - ing and for -
 calm - ly pierc - ing e - vil's new dis - guis - es, glad of good sur -
 say - ing no to false - hood and un - kind - ness, cry - ing out for
 joy - ful dark - ness far be - yond our see - ing, clos - er yet than

glo - ry, liv - ing, lov - ing God. Hail and Ho - san - nal
 qua - tion, gen - i - us at play: Hail and Ho - san - na,
 giv - ing till we're rec - on - ciled: Hail and Ho - san - na,
 pris - es, wis - er than de - spair: Hail and Ho - san - na,
 jus - tice, giv - ing all you have: Hail and Ho - san - na,
 breath - ing, ev - er - last - ing home: Hail and Ho - san - na,

1-5 6
 Ebsus4 Eb Ab Bbsus4 Bb Eb Fm Bb7 Eb

Bring man - y names!
 strong moth - er God!
 warm fa - ther God!
 old, ach - ing God!
 young, grow - ing God!
 great, liv - ing God!

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Choir Anthem words

Unseen Blessings Pamela Martin

For the sunrise in the darkness that is waiting to be born,
 for the colours of a rainbow in the blackness of a storm,
 for the sweet surprise of laughter at the moment when it seems
 we will never smile again or move beyond our broken dreams.

These are the things we dare not hope for.
 They are the things we cannot see
 that are waiting just before us.
 They're the blessings yet to be.
 When tomorrow seems uncertain
 and we cannot face today,
 make us thankful for the unseen,
 unknown blessings on their way.

For the joy we can't imagine in the moment of our grief,
 for the seeds of hope that blossom from our doubt and unbelief,
 for the friends we've yet to meet and for the love we cannot know
 'til we quietly surrender every loss and let it go.

Open my eyes, that I may see glimpses of truth you have for me.
 Open my eyes, illumine me, Spirit divine!
 Lord, we're thankful for the unseen,
 unknown blessings on their way.