

We All Are One In Mission

We all are one in mission;
we all are one in call,
our varied gifts united
by Christ, the Lord of all.
A single great commission
compels us from above
to plan and work together
that all may know Christ's love.

We all are called for service,
to witness in God's name.
Our ministries are different;
our purpose is the same:
To touch the lives of others
by God's surprising grace,
so every folk and nation
may feel God's warm embrace.

Now let us be united,
and let our song be heard.
Now let us be a vessel
for God's redeeming Word.
We all are one in mission;
we all are one in call,
our varied gifts united
by Christ, the Lord of all.

CCLI Song # 3176809

The Servant Song

Brother, sister, let me serve you,
let me be as Christ to you;
pray that I might have the grace to
let you be my servant, too.

We are pilgrims on a journey;
we're together on the road.
We are here to help each other
walk the mile and bear the load.

I will hold the Christ-light for you
in the night time of your fear;
I will hold my hand out to you,
speak the peace you long to hear.

I will weep when you are weeping;
when you laugh, I'll laugh with you.
I will share your joy and sorrow
till we've seen this journey through.

When we sing to God in heaven,
we shall find such harmony,
born of all we've known together
of Christ's love and agony.

Brother, sister, let me serve you,
let me be as Christ to you;
pray that I might have the grace to
let you be my servant, too.

CCLI Song # 72673

Pass It On

It only takes a spark
to get a fire going,
and soon all those around
can warm up in its glowing.
That's how it is with God's love
Once you've experienced it;
you spread His love to everyone;
you want to pass it on.

What a wondrous time is spring,
when all the trees are budding;
the birds begin to sing,
the flowers start their blooming.
That's how it is with God's love
once you've experienced it;
you want to sing, it's fresh like spring,
you want to pass it on.

I wish for you, my friend,
this happiness that I've found;
you can depend on Him,
it matters not where you're bound.
I'll shout it from the mountain top;
I want my world to know;
The Lord of love has come to me,
I want to pass it on.

CCLI Song # 14284