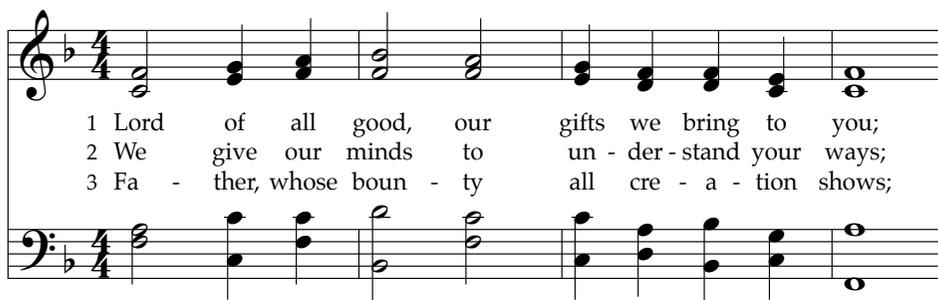
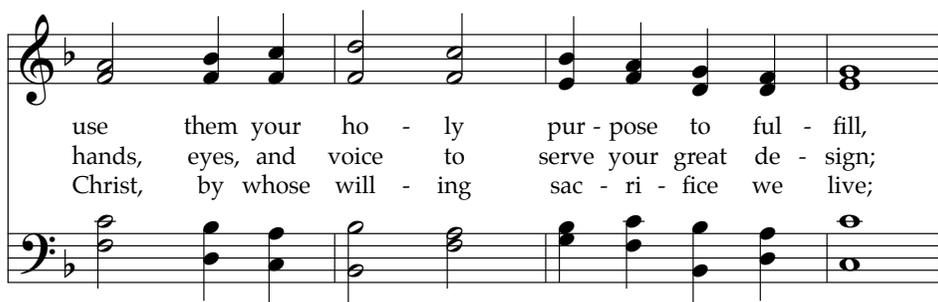


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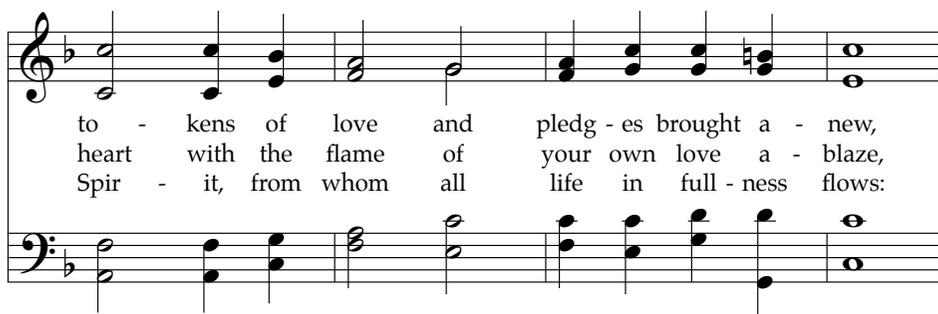
Lord of All Good



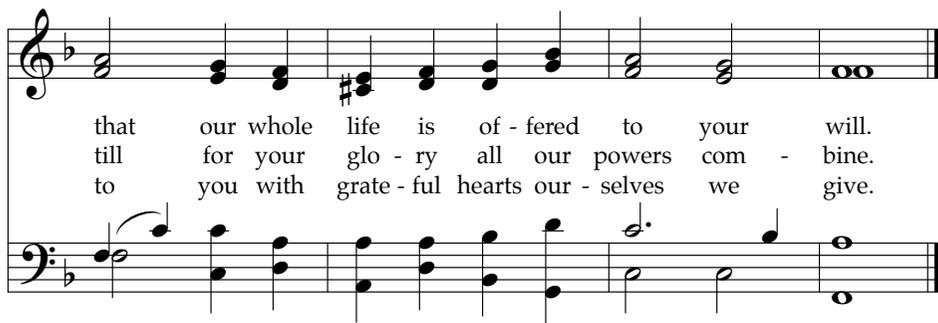
1 Lord of all good, our gifts we bring to you;
 2 We give our minds to un-der-stand your ways;
 3 Fa-ther, whose boun-ty all cre-a-tion shows;



use them your ho-ly pur-pose to ful-fill,
 hands, eyes, and voice to serve your great de-sign;
 Christ, by whose will-ing sac-ri-fice we live;



to-kens of love and pled-ges brought a-new,
 heart with the flame of your own love a-blaze,
 Spir-it, from whom all life in full-ness flows;



that our whole life is of-fered to your will.
 till for your glo-ry all our powers com-bine.
 to you with grate-ful hearts our-selves we give.

A pastor wrote this text for a Christmas fair, which perhaps added echoes to the words "gifts" and "give" in the first two stanzas. But no hints are needed to grasp the full meaning of this hymn's final line. The text is set to a shortened form of a widely used Genevan tune.