

Psalm 80:1-14, 19

- ¹ Give ear, O Shepherd of Israel, you who lead Joseph like a flock!
You who are enthroned upon the cherubim, shine forth
- ² before Ephraim and Benjamin and Manasseh.
Stir up your might, and come to save us!
- ³ **Restore us, O God; let your face shine, that we may be saved.**
- ⁴ O LORD God of hosts, how long will you be angry
with your people's prayers?
- ⁵ You have fed them with the bread of tears,
and given them tears to drink in full measure.
- ⁶ You make us the scorn of our neighbors;
our enemies laugh among themselves.
- ⁷ **Restore us, O God of hosts; let your face shine, that we may be saved.**
- ⁸ You brought a vine out of Egypt;
you drove out the nations and planted it.
- ⁹ You cleared the ground for it; it took deep root and filled the land.
- ¹⁰ The mountains were covered with its shade,
the mighty cedars with its branches;
- ¹¹ it sent out its branches to the sea, and its shoots to the River.
- ¹² Why then have you broken down its walls,
so that all who pass along the way pluck its fruit?
- ¹³ The boar from the forest ravages it,
and all that move in the field feed on it.
- ¹⁴ Turn again, O God of hosts; look down from heaven, and see;
have regard for this vine,
¹⁵ the stock that your right hand planted.
- ¹⁹ **Restore us, O LORD God of hosts;
let your face shine, that we may be saved.**

Psalm 4

¹ Answer me when I call, O God of my right!
You gave me room when I was in distress.

Be gracious to me, and hear my prayer.

² How long, you people, shall my honor suffer shame?
How long will you love vain words, and seek after lies?

³ But know that the LORD has set apart the faithful for himself;
the LORD hears when I call to him.

⁴ When you are disturbed, do not sin;
ponder it on your beds, and be silent.

⁵ Offer right sacrifices, and put your trust in the LORD.

⁶ There are many who say, "O that we might see some good!
Let the light of your face shine on us, O LORD!"

⁷ **You have put gladness in my heart
more than when their grain and wine abound.**

⁸ **I will both lie down and sleep in peace;
for you alone, O LORD, make me lie down in safety.**

This is my Song

Sibelius/Stone

This is my song, O God of all the nations,
a song of peace for lands afar and mine.
This is my home, the country where my heart is;
here are my hopes, my dreams, my holy shrine;
but other hearts in other lands are beating
with hopes and dreams as true and high as mine.

My country's skies are bluer than the ocean,
and sunlight beams on cloverleaf and pine;
but other lands have sunlight too, and clover,
and skies are everywhere as blue as mine.
O hear my song, thou God of all the nations,
a song of peace for their land and for mine.