Take My Gifts

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Shirley Erena Murray, 1991



- 1 Take my gifts and let me love you, God who first of all loved me,
- 2 Take the fruit that I have gath ered from the tree your Spir-it sowed,
- 3 Take what-ev er I can of fer- gifts that I have yet to find,



gave me light and food and shel - ter, gave me life and set me free, har - vest of your own com-pas - sion, juice that makes the wine of God, skills that I am slow to sharp - en, tal - ents of the hand and mind,



now be - cause your love has touched me, spiced with hu - mor, laced with laugh - ter things made beau - ti - ful for oth - ers

I have love to give a - way, fla-vor of the Je-sus life, in the place where I must be:



now the bread of love is ris-ing, loaves of love to mul - ti - ply! tang of risk and new ad-ven-ture, taste and zest be - yond be - lief. take my gifts and let me love you, God who first of all loved me.

Shirley Erena Murray recounted that Colin Gibson composed this tune for her stewardship text "almost instantaneously." Gibson has served as professor at the University of Ortago, as well as organist and choir director in nearby Dunedin, New Zealand.

Tune: TALAVERA TERRACE 8.7.8.7.D.

Colin Gibson, 1991

Alternate tune: HOLY MANNA

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God of Change and Glory

1 Cor. 12:4-27

Al Carmines, 1973



- 1 God of change and glo ry, God of time and space, 2 God of man - y col - ors, God of man - y signs,
- 2 God of man y col ors, God of man y signs, 3 Fresh-ness of the morn ing, new-ness of each night,



when we fear the fu - ture, give to us your grace. you have made us dif - ferent, bless - ing man - y kinds. you are still cre end - less at - ing love and light.



In the midst of chang-ing ways
As the old ways dis - ap-pear,
This we see, as shad-ows part,

give us still the grace to praise. let your love cast out our fear. man-y gifts from one great heart.





In our dif-fer-ence is bless-ing, from di-ver-si-ty we praise



one Giv-er, one Word, one Spir-it, one God known in man-y ways,



hal-low-ing our days.

For the Giv-er, for the gifts, praise, praise, praise!