

THE NUNC DIMITTIS

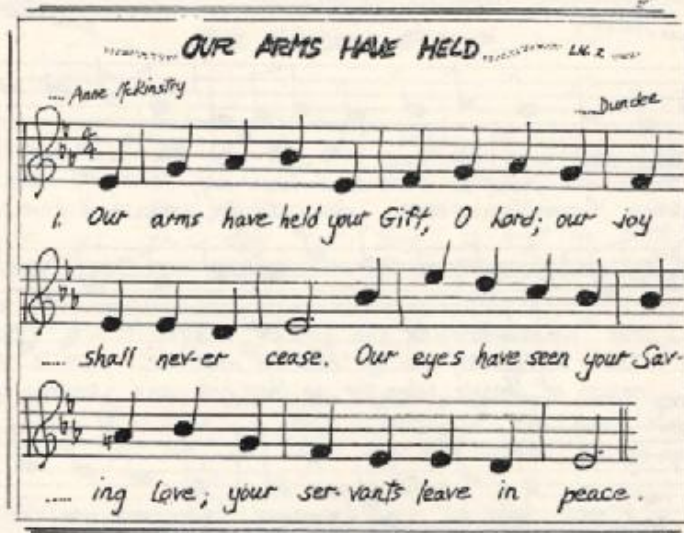
Simeon's Song

14

he took the child up

OUR ARMS HAVE HELD

... Anne McKinsty ... Dundee



1. Our arms have held your Gift, O Lord; our joy
... shall never cease. Our eyes have seen your Sav-
... ing Love; your ser-vants leave in peace.

in his arms

and blessed God

a closing hymn or benediction

Like Wind the Seasons Change

JASON 6.6.11.D

Ecclesiastes 3:1-9

Anne McKinstry 1985

Barbara Kershner 2001

1. Like wind the sea - sons change in or - der right for each; we
 2. Through our dark maze there weaves a mean - ing clear and sound; the
 3. Each sea - son is a gift to rel - ish while it's ours; new
 4. A sac - ri - fic - ing love for - ev - er flows through time; the

pluck the roots so seed - lings can be plant - - - ed. Each
 joy so pure when we have fin - ished weep - - - ing. Each
 treas - ures fill the place of those dis - card - - - ed. A
 cross must come be - fore the res - ur - rec - - - tion. So

sea - son has its turn; a dy - ing and re - birth. The
 sea - son bends then yields; a sway - ing for our good. The
 rhy - thm guides our tasks; both ac - tion and re - straint. Our
 ev - 'ry sea - son's blessed with ho - ly love for us. Heav'n's

torn down walls re - built with strong - er fi - ber.
 scat - tered stones so sweet when they are gath - cred.
 words have pow - er when they fol - low si - lence.
 rest is ours when earth - ly toils are o - ver.