On Eagles Wings UMH #143

And God will raise you up on eagle's wings,  
Bear you on the breath of dawn,  
Make you to shine like the sun,  
And hold you in the palm of His Hand.

Precious Lord, Take My Hand UMH #474

Precious Lord, take my hand  
Lead me on, let me stand  
I'm tired, I’m weak, I’m lone  
Through the storm, through the night  
Lead me on to the light  
Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home  
  
When my way grows drear precious Lord linger near  
When my light is almost gone  
Hear my cry, hear my call  
Hold my hand lest I fall  
Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home  
  
When the darkness appears and the night draws near  
And the day is past and gone  
At the river I stand  
Guide my feet, hold my hand

One Bread, One Body UMH #620

One bread, one body, one Lord of all, one cup of blessing which we bless.  
And we, though many, throughout the earth, we are one body in this one Lord.  
  
Gentile or Jew, servant or free, woman or man no more.  
One bread, one body, one Lord of all, one cup of blessing which we bless.  
And we, though many, throughout the earth, we are one body in this one Lord.  
  
Many the gifts, many the works, one in the Lord of all.  
One bread, one body, one Lord of all, one cup of blessing which we bless.  
And we, though many, throughout the earth, we are one body in this one Lord.  
  
Grain for the fields, scattered and grown, gathered to one for all.  
One bread, one body, one Lord of all, one cup of blessing which we bless.  
And we, though many, throughout the earth, we are one body in this one Lord.

Lord Of The Dance UMH #261

I danced in the morning  
When the world was begun  
And I danced in the moon  
And the stars and the sun  
And I came down from heaven  
And I danced on the earth  
At Bethlehem I had My birth

Dance then wherever you may be  
I am the Lord of the Dance said He  
And I'll lead you all  
Wherever you may be  
And I'll lead you all  
In the Dance said He

I danced for the scribe  
And the Pharisee  
But they would not dance  
And they wouldn't follow Me  
I danced for the fishermen  
For James and John  
They came with Me  
And the dance went on

I danced on the Sabbath  
And I cured the lame  
The holy people said it was a shame  
They whipped and they stripped  
And they hung Me on high  
And they left Me there  
On a Cross to die

I danced on a Friday  
When the sky turned black  
It's hard to dance  
With the devil on your back  
They buried My body  
And they thought I'd gone  
But I am the dance

And I still go on

They cut Me down  
And I leapt up high  
I am the life  
That'll never never die  
I'll live in you  
If you'll live in Me  
I am the Lord  
Of the Dance said He

Isaiah 40:21-31, NRSVUE

New Revised Standard Version Updated Edition

21Have you not known? Have you not heard?  
    Has it not been told you from the beginning?  
    Have you not understood from the foundations of the earth?  
22It is he who sits above the circle of the earth,  
    and its inhabitants are like grasshoppers,  
who stretches out the heavens like a curtain  
    and spreads them like a tent to live in,  
23who brings princes to naught  
    and makes the rulers of the earth as nothing.

24Scarcely are they planted, scarcely sown,  
    scarcely has their stem taken root in the earth,  
when he blows upon them, and they wither,  
    and the tempest carries them off like stubble.

25To whom, then, will you compare me,  
    or who is my equal? says the Holy One.  
26Lift up your eyes on high and see:  
    Who created these?  
He who brings out their host and numbers them,  
    calling them all by name;  
because he is great in strength,  
    mighty in power,  
    not one is missing.

27Why do you say, O Jacob,  
    and assert, O Israel,  
“My way is hidden from the Lord,  
    and my right is disregarded by my God”?  
28Have you not known? Have you not heard?  
The Lord is the everlasting God,  
    the Creator of the ends of the earth.  
He does not faint or grow weary;  
    his understanding is unsearchable.  
29He gives power to the faint  
    and strengthens the powerless.  
30Even youths will faint and be weary,  
    and the young will fall exhausted,  
31but those who wait for the Lord shall renew their strength;  
    they shall mount up with wings like eagles;  
they shall run and not be weary;  
    they shall walk and not faint.

Mark 1:29-39, CEB

Jesus heals Simon’s mother-in-law

29After leaving the synagogue, Jesus, James, and John went home with Simon and Andrew. 30Simon’s mother-in-law was in bed, sick with a fever, and they told Jesus about her at once. 31He went to her, took her by the hand, and raised her up. The fever left her, and she served them.

Jesus’ ministry spreads

32That evening, at sunset, people brought to Jesus those who were sick or demon-possessed. 33The whole town gathered near the door. 34He healed many who were sick with all kinds of diseases, and he threw out many demons. But he didn’t let the demons speak, because they recognized him.

35Early in the morning, well before sunrise, Jesus rose and went to a deserted place where he could be alone in prayer. 36Simon and those with him tracked him down. 37When they found him, they told him, “Everyone’s looking for you!”

38He replied, “Let’s head in the other direction, to the nearby villages, so that I can preach there too. That’s why I’ve come.” 39He traveled throughout Galilee, preaching in their synagogues and throwing out demons.