



# *Hymnal Insert*

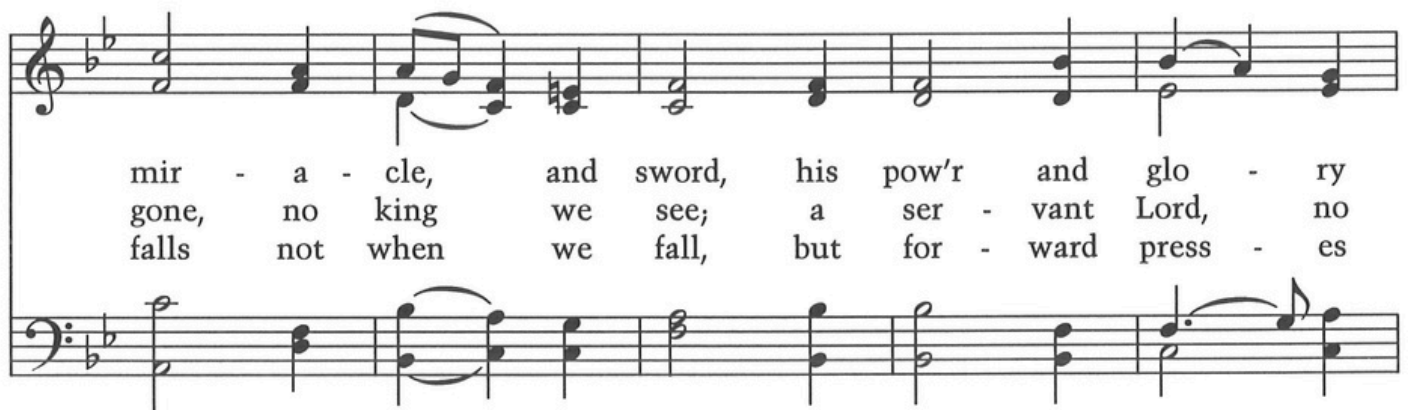
August 9, 2026

# *We Long for Mighty Signs of God*

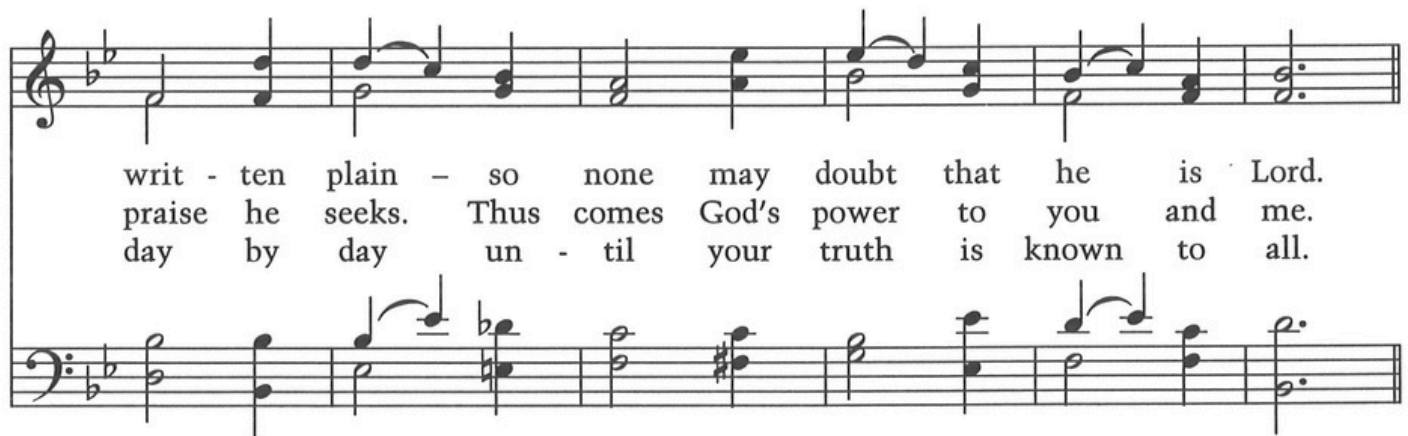
GERMANY (22 R)



We long for might - y signs of God - ca - the - dral,  
But poor, in weak - ness, comes the Christ; his glo - ry  
Not in our own strength, Lord, we move; your king - dom



mir - a - cle, and sword, his pow'r and glo - ry  
gone, no king we see; a ser - vant Lord, no  
falls not when we fall, but for - ward press - es

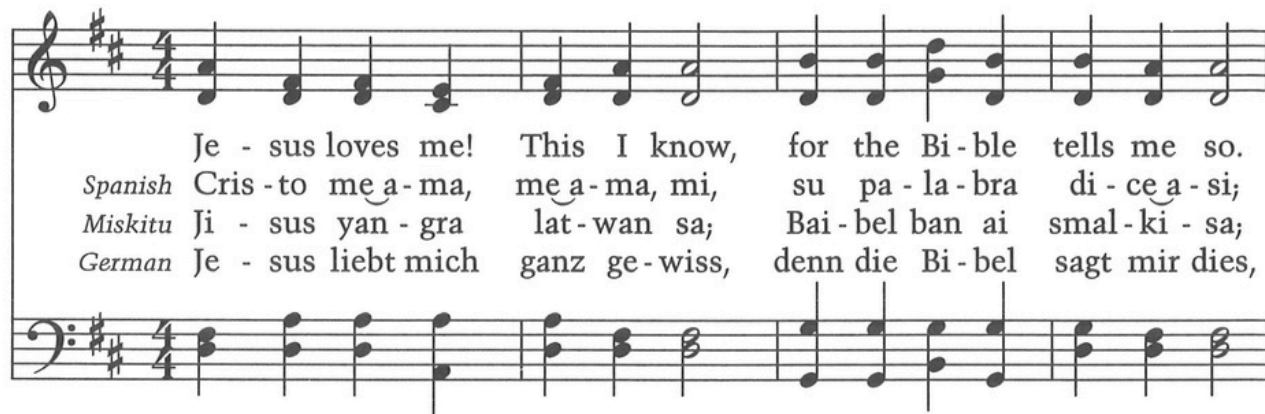


writ - ten plain - so none may doubt that he is Lord.  
praise he seeks. Thus comes God's power to you and me.  
day by day un - til your truth is known to all.

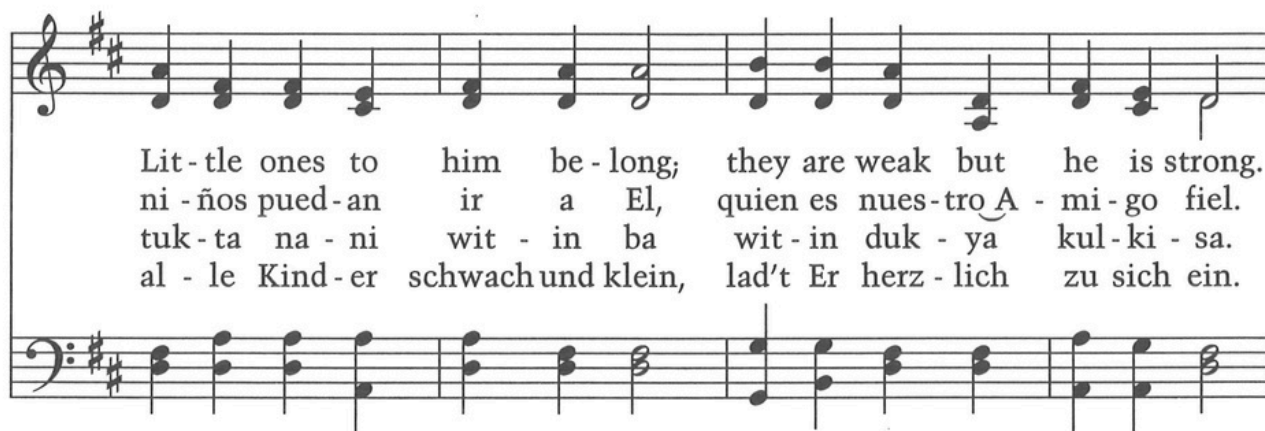
TEXT: © by Hermann I. Weinlick

## 726

## Jesus Loves Me! This I Know



Je - sus loves me! This I know, for the Bi - ble tells me so.  
*Spanish* Cris - to me a - ma, me a - ma, mi, su pa - la - bra di - ce a - si;  
*Miskitu* Ji - sus yan - gra lat - wan sa; Bai - bel ban ai smal - ki - sa;  
*German* Je - sus liebt mich ganz ge - wiss, denn die Bi - bel sagt mir dies,



Lit - tle ones to him be - long, they are weak but he is strong.  
 ni - ños pued - an ir a El, quien es nues - tro A - mi - go fiel.  
 tuk - ta na - ni wit - in ba wit - in duk - ya kul - ki - sa.  
 al - le Kind - er schwach und klein, lad't Er herz - lich zu sich ein.



Yes, Je - sus loves me, yes, Je - sus loves me,  
 Sí, Cris - to me a - ma; sí, Cris - to me a - ma;  
 Ji - sus, wan Da - wan, Ji - sus, wan Da - wan,  
 Ja, Je - sus liebt mich, ja, Je - sus liebt mich,



yes, Je - sus loves me, the Bi - ble tells me so.  
 sí, Cris - to me a - ma; la Bi - blia di - ce a - si.  
 Ji - sus, wan Da - wan Lat - wan ai kai - ki - sa.  
 ja, Je - sus liebt mich, die Bi - bel sagt mir dies.



613

# Tú Has Venido a la Orilla

(Lord, You Have Come to the Lakeshore)

*Unisono (Unison)*


1 Tú \_\_\_\_\_ has ve - ni - do a la o - ri - lla, \_\_\_\_\_  
 2 Tú \_\_\_\_\_ sa - bes bien lo que ten - go: \_\_\_\_\_  
 1 Lord, \_\_\_\_\_ you have come to the lake - shore \_\_\_\_\_  
 2 You \_\_\_\_\_ know so well my pos - ses - sions; \_\_\_\_\_



no has bus - ca - do \_\_\_\_\_ ni a sa - bios ni a ri - cos, \_\_\_\_\_  
 en mi bar - ca \_\_\_\_\_ no hay o - ro ni es - pa - das, \_\_\_\_\_  
 look - ing nei - ther \_\_\_\_\_ for wealth - y nor wise ones. \_\_\_\_\_  
 my boat car - ries \_\_\_\_\_ no gold and no weap - ons; \_\_\_\_\_



— tan só - lo quie - res que yo te si - ga. \_\_\_\_\_  
 — tan só - lo re - des \_\_\_\_\_ y mi tra - ba - jo. \_\_\_\_\_  
 — You on - ly asked me \_\_\_\_\_ to fol - low hum - bly. \_\_\_\_\_  
 — you will find there \_\_\_\_\_ my nets and la - bor. \_\_\_\_\_

TEXT: Cesareo Gabarain. Tr. Gertrude C. Suppe, George Lockwood and Raquel Gutiérrez-Achon (1987)

Irregular with Refrain

TUNE: Cesareo Gabarain. Harm. Skinner Chávez-Melo (1987)

PESCADOR DE HOMBRES

Text and tune ©1979, 1987 by Cesareo Gabarain

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*Estribillo (Refrain)*


Se - ñor, \_\_\_\_\_ me has mi - ra - do a los o - jos \_\_\_\_\_  
 O Lord, \_\_\_\_\_ with your eyes you have searched me, \_\_\_\_\_



\_\_\_\_\_ y son - rien - do \_\_\_\_\_ has di - cho mi nom - bre. \_\_\_\_\_  
 \_\_\_\_\_ and while smil - ing, \_\_\_\_\_ have spo - ken my name. \_\_\_\_\_



\_\_\_\_\_ En la a - re - na \_\_\_\_\_ he de - ja - do mi bar - ca; \_\_\_\_\_  
 \_\_\_\_\_ Now my boat's left \_\_\_\_\_ on the shore-line be - hind me; \_\_\_\_\_



jun - to a ti \_\_\_\_\_ bus - ca - ré o - tro mar. \_\_\_\_\_  
 by your side \_\_\_\_\_ I will seek oth - er seas. \_\_\_\_\_

3 Tú necesitas mis manos,  
 mi cansancio que a otros descansa,  
 amor que quiera seguir amando.  
*Estribillo*

3 You need my hands, full of caring,  
 through my labors to give others rest,  
 and constant love that keeps on loving.  
*Refrain*

4 Tú, pescador de otros mares,  
 ansia eterna de almas que esperan,  
 amigo bueno, que así me llamas.  
*Estribillo*

4 You, who have fished other oceans,  
 ever longed for by souls who are waiting,  
 my loving friend, as thus you call me.  
*Refrain*

STEWARDSHIP AND SERVICE

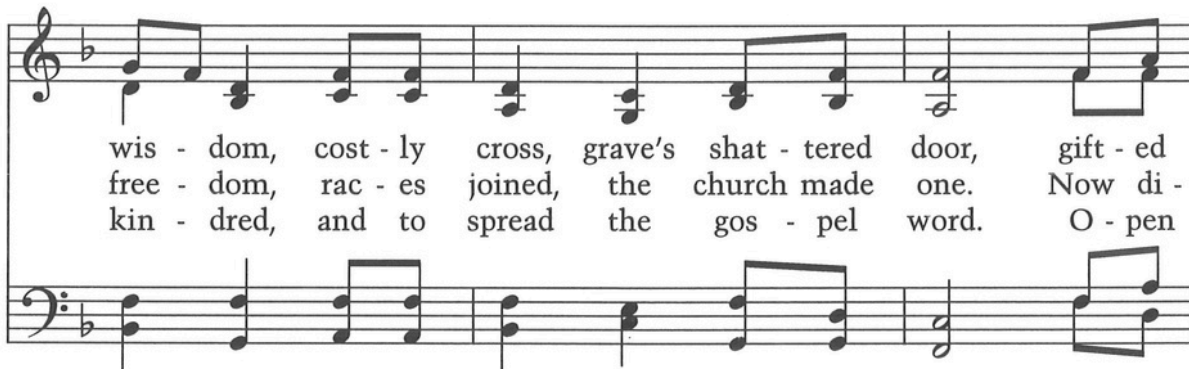
## 652 God, Whose Giving Knows No Ending



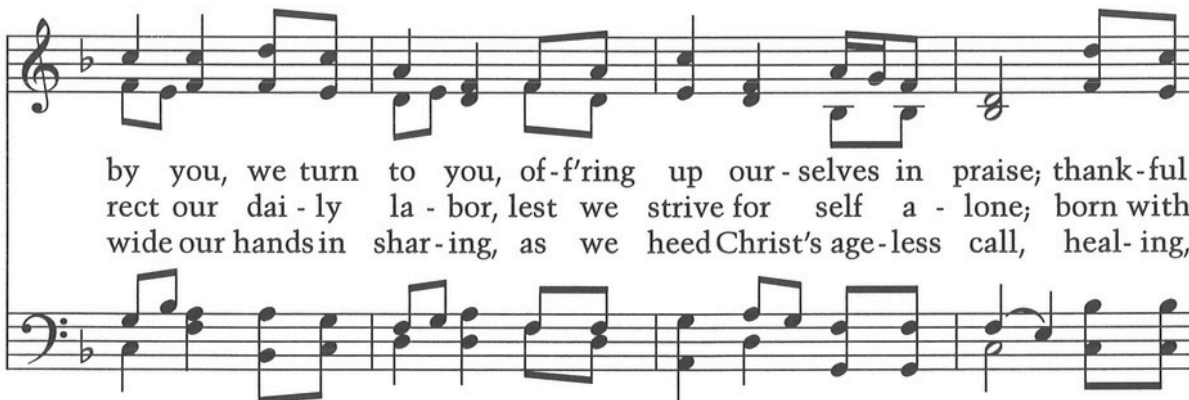
1 God, whose giv - ing knows no end - ing, from your  
 2 Skills and time are ours for press - ing toward the  
 3 Treas - ure too you have en - trust - ed, gain through



rich and end - less store; na - ture's won - der, Je - sus'  
 goals of Christ, your Son; all at peace in health and  
 pow'rs your grace con - ferred, ours to use for home and



wis - dom, cost - ly cross, grave's shat - tered door, gift - ed  
 free - dom, rac - es joined, the church made one. Now di -  
 kin - dred, and to spread the gos - pel word. O - pen



by you, we turn to you, of-f'ring up our - selves in praise; thank - ful  
 rect our dai - ly la - bor, lest we strive for self a - lone; born with  
 wide our hands in shar - ing, as we heed Christ's age - less call, heal - ing,



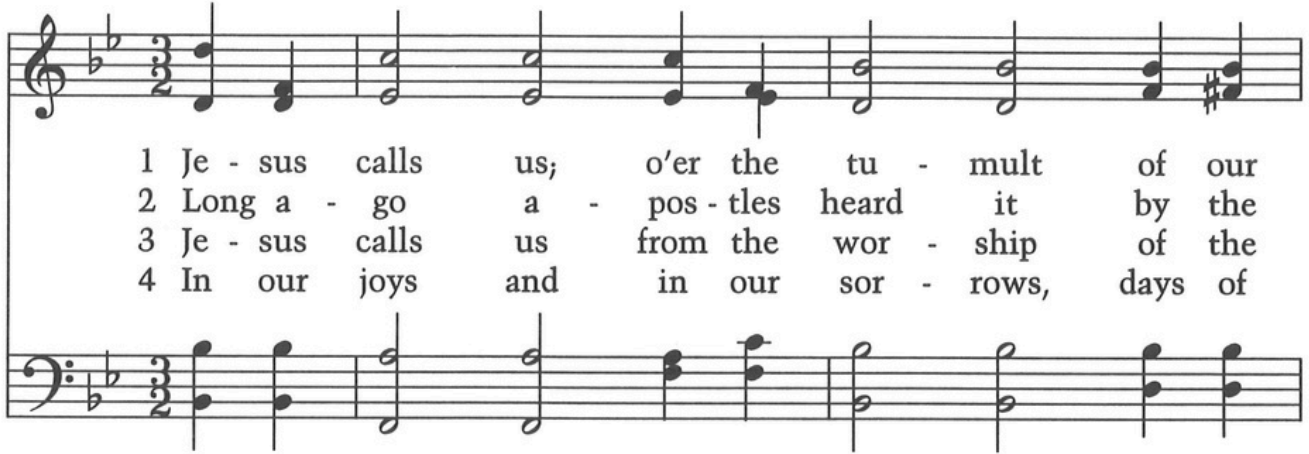
# STEWARDSHIP AND SERVICE

song shall rise for - ev - er, gra-cious do - nor of our days.  
tal - ents, make us ser - vants fit to an - swer at your throne.  
teach - ing, and re - claim - ing, serv - ing you by lov - ing all.

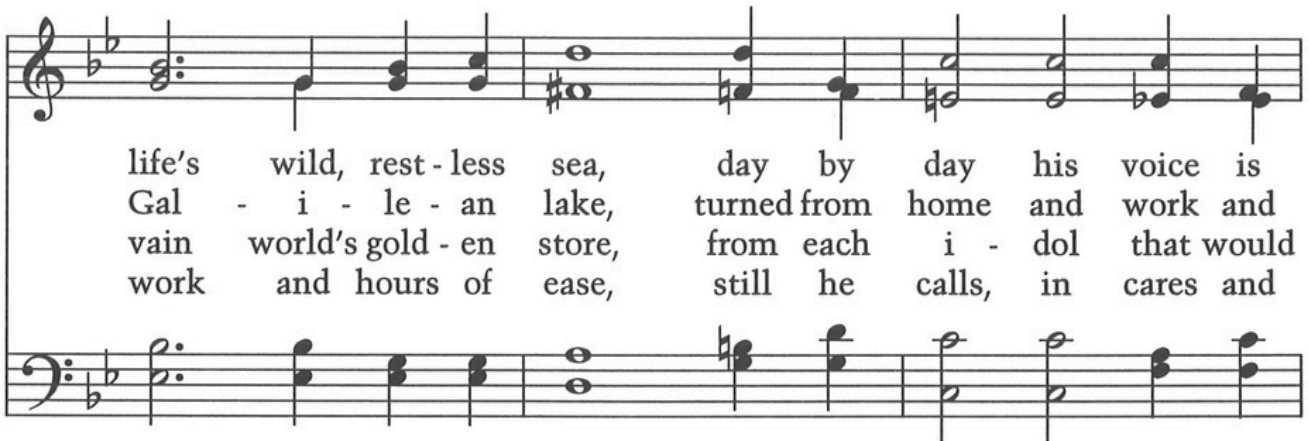
The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It contains a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The lyrics are written between the two staves, aligned with the musical phrases.

## Jesus Calls Us

600



1 Je - sus calls us; o'er the tu - mult of our  
 2 Long a - go a - pos - tles heard it by the  
 3 Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship of the  
 4 In our joys and in our sor - rows, days of



life's wild, rest - less sea, day by day his voice is  
 Gal - i - le - an lake, turned from home and work and  
 vain world's gold - en store, from each i - dol that would  
 work and hours of ease, still he calls, in cares and



sound - ing, say - ing, "Chris - tian, fol - low me."  
 fam - 'ly, leav - ing all for his dear sake.  
 keep us, say - ing, "Chris - tian, love me more."  
 pleas - ures, "Chris - tian, love me more than these."

5 Jesus calls us; by your mercies,  
 Savior, may we hear your call,  
 give our hearts to your obedience,  
 serve and love you best of all.