

### Hymn No. 157 – “I Danced in the Morning”

1 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.

#### Refrain:

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.

2 I danced for the scribe and the Pharisee,  
but they would not dance and they would not follow me.  
I danced for the fishermen, for James and John.  
They came with me and the dance went on. (Refrain)

### Hymn No. 432 – “How Clear Is Our Vocation, Lord”

1 How clear is our vocation, Lord,  
when once we heed your call  
to live according to your word  
and daily learn, refreshed, restored,  
that you are Lord of all  
and will not let us fall.

2 But if, forgetful, we should find  
your yoke is hard to bear;  
if worldly pressures fray the mind  
and love itself cannot unwind  
its tangled skein of care:  
our inward life repair.

### Psalm 145:8-14

The Lord is gracious and merciful, slow to anger and abounding in steadfast love.  
The Lord is good to all, and his compassion is over all that he has made.  
All your works shall give thanks to you, O Lord, and all your faithful shall bless you.  
They shall speak of the glory of your kingdom, and tell of your power,  
to make known to all people your mighty deeds, and the glorious splendor of your kingdom.  
Your kingdom is an everlasting kingdom, and your dominion endures throughout all generations. The Lord is faithful  
in all his words, and gracious in all his deeds.  
The Lord upholds all who are falling, and raises up all who are bowed down.

3 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 high,  
and left me there on a cross to die. (Refrain)

4 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. (Refrain)

5 They cut me down and I leapt up high.  
I am the life that will never, never die.  
I'll live in you if you'll live in me,  
I am the Lord of the Dance, said he. (Refrain)

3 We marvel how your saints became  
in hindrances more sure:  
whose joyful virtues put to shame  
the casual way we wear your name,  
and by our faults obscure  
your power to cleanse and cure.

4 In what you give us, Lord, to do,  
together or alone,  
in old routines or ventures new,  
may we not cease to look to you:  
the cross you hung upon,  
all you endeavored, done.

**Matthew 11:16-19, 25-30**

“But to what will I compare this generation? It is like children sitting in the marketplaces and calling to one another, ‘We played the flute for you, and you did not dance; we wailed, and you did not mourn.’ For John came neither eating nor drinking, and they say, ‘He has a demon’; the Son of Man came eating and drinking, and they say, ‘Look, a glutton and a drunkard, a friend of tax collectors and sinners!’ Yet wisdom is vindicated by her deeds.”

At that time Jesus said, “I thank you, Father, Lord of heaven and earth, because you have hidden these things from the wise and the intelligent and have revealed them to infants; yes, Father, for such was your gracious will. All things have been handed over to me by my Father; and no one knows the Son except the Father, and no one knows the Father except the Son and anyone to whom the Son chooses to reveal him. “Come to me, all you that are weary and are carrying heavy burdens, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you, and learn from me; for I am gentle and humble in heart, and you will find rest for your souls. For my yoke is easy, and my burden is light.”