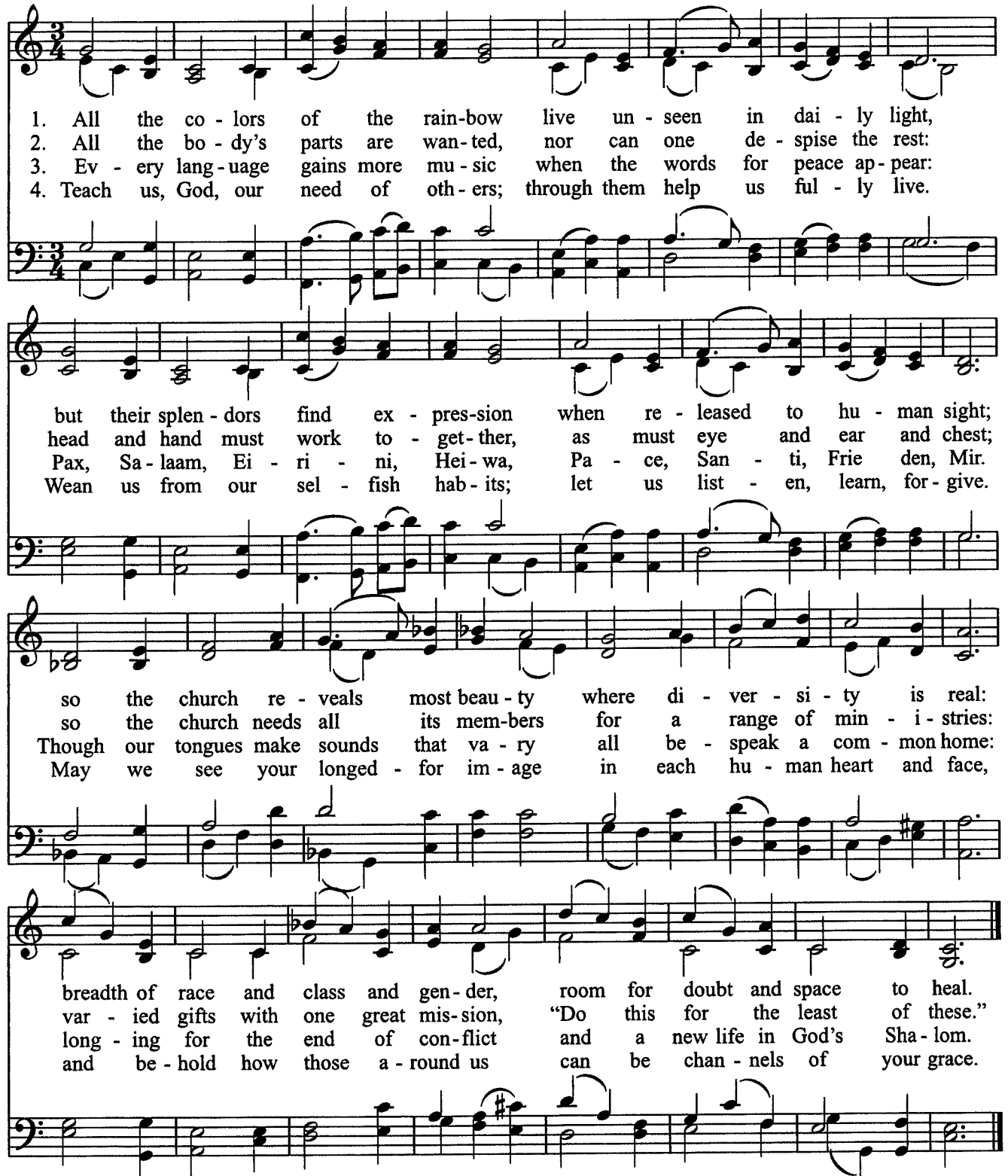


# All the Colors of the Rainbow

Carl P. Daw

ABBOT'S LEIGH  
Cyril V. Taylor



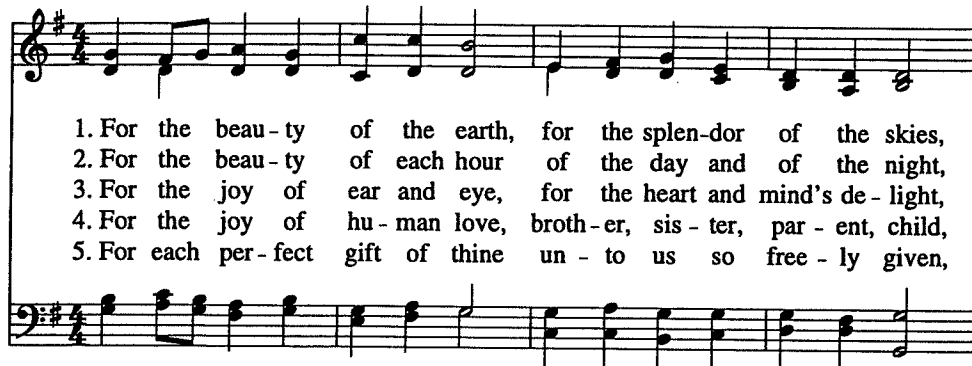
1. All the co - lours of the rain-bow live un - seen in dai - ly light,  
2. All the bo - dy's parts are wan - ted, nor can one de - spise the rest:  
3. Ev - ery lang - uage gains more mu - sic when the words for peace ap - pear:  
4. Teach us, God, our need of oth - ers; through them help us ful - ly live.

but their splen - dors find ex - pres-sion when re - leased to hu - man sight;  
head and hand must work to - get - ther, as must eye and ear and chest;  
Pax, Sa - laam, Ei - ri - ni, Hei - wa, Pa - ce, San - ti, Frie den, Mir.  
Wean us from our sel - fish hab - its; let us list - en, learn, for - give.

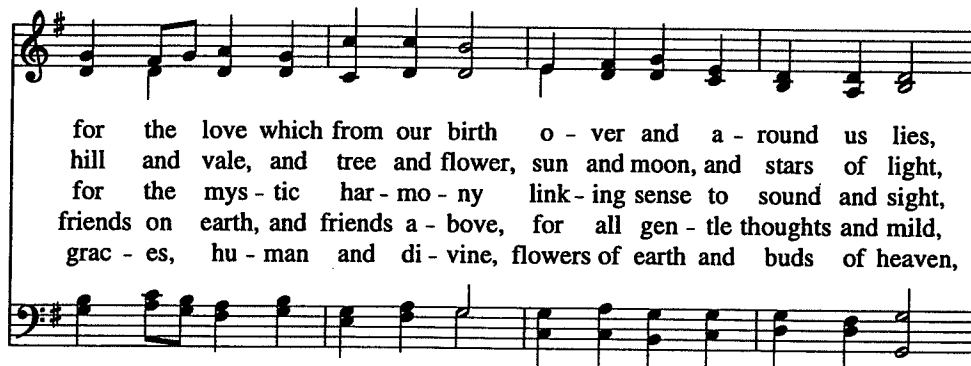
so the church re - veals most beau - ty where di - ver - si - ty is real:  
so the church needs all its mem - bers for a range of min - i - stries:  
Though our tongues make sounds that va - ry all be - speak a com - mon home:  
May we see your longed - for im - age in each hu - man heart and face,

breadth of race and class and gen - der, room for doubt and space to heal.  
var - ied gifts with one great mis - sion, "Do this for the least of these."  
long - ing for the end of con - flict and a new life in God's Sha - lom.  
and be - hold how those a - round us can be chan - nels of your grace.

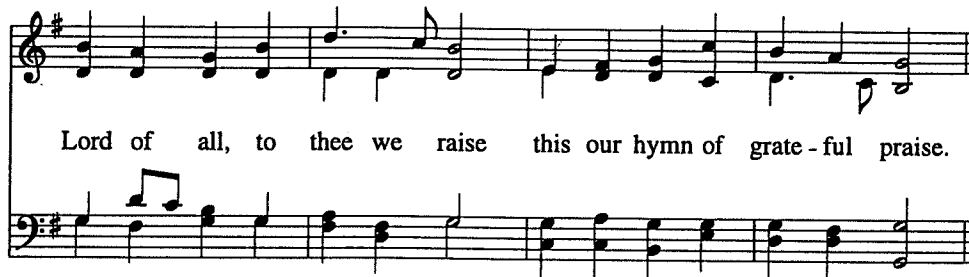
## For the Beauty of the Earth



1. For the beau-ty of the earth, for the splen-dor of the skies,  
 2. For the beau-ty of each hour of the day and of the night,  
 3. For the joy of ear and eye, for the heart and mind's de-light,  
 4. For the joy of hu-man love, broth-er, sis-ter, par-ent, child,  
 5. For each per-fect gift of thine un-to us so free-ly given,



for the love which from our birth o-ver and a-round us lies,  
 hill and vale, and tree and flower, sun and moon, and stars of light,  
 for the mys-tic har-mo-ny link-ing sense to sound and sight,  
 friends on earth, and friends a-bove, for all gen-tle thoughts and mild,  
 grac-es, hu-man and di-vine, flowers of earth and buds of heaven,



Lord of all, to thee we raise this our hymn of grate-ful praise.

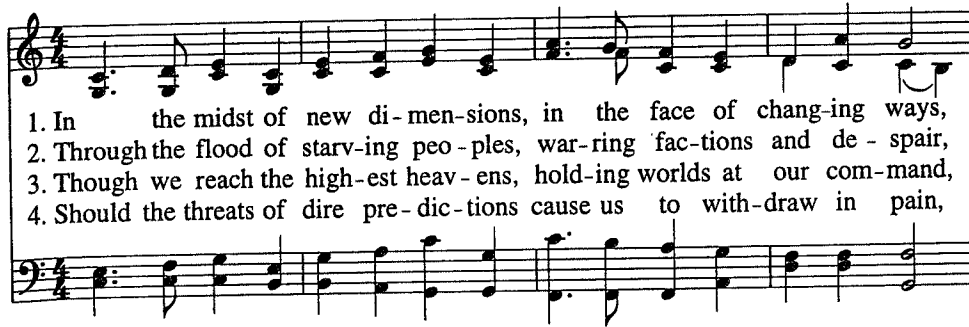
WORDS: Folliott S. Pierpoint, 1864, alt.

MUSIC: Conrad Kocher, 1838; adapt. William H. Monk, 1861

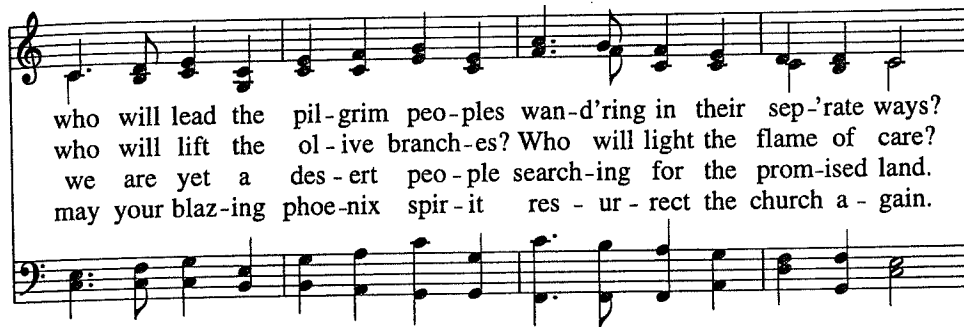
DIX  
77.77.77

Originally written as a joyful communion hymn, Pierpoint's text had as its refrain, 'Christ, our God, to thee we raise, this our sacrifice of praise.'

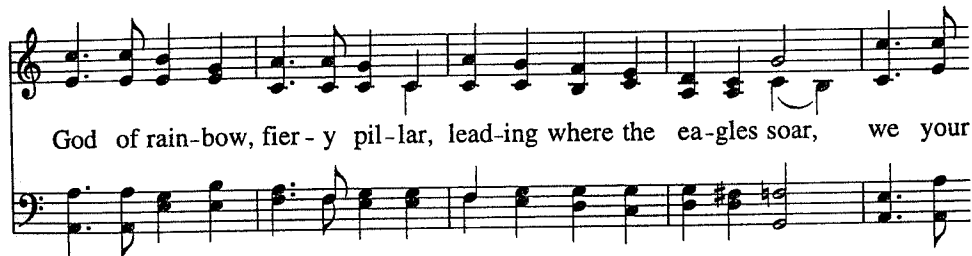
GOD THE CREATOR



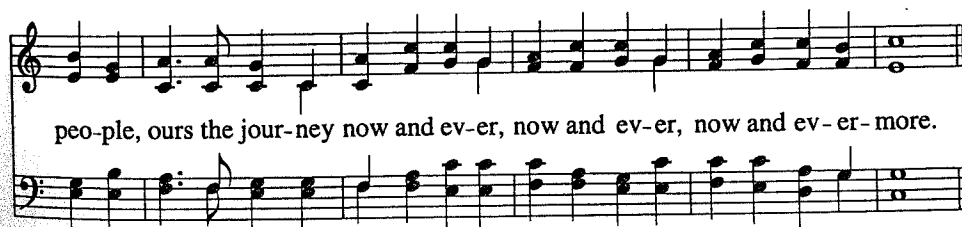
1. In the midst of new di-men-sions, in the face of chang-ing ways,  
 2. Through the flood of starv-ing peo-ples, war-ring fac-tions and de - spair,  
 3. Though we reach the high-est heav-ens, hold-ing worlds at our com-mand,  
 4. Should the threats of dire pre-dic-tions cause us to with-draw in pain,



who will lead the pil-grim peo-ples wan-d'ring in their sep-'rate ways?  
 who will lift the ol-ive branch-es? Who will light the flame of care?  
 we are yet a des-ert peo-ple search-ing for the prom-ised land.  
 may your blaz-ing phoe-nix spir-it res - ur - rect the church a - gain.



God of rain-bow, fier - y pil-lar, lead-ing where the ea-gles soar, we your



peo-ple, ours the jour-ney now and ev-er, now and ev-er, now and ev-er - more.

WORDS: Julian B. Rush, 1985, alt.  
 MUSIC: Julian B. Rush, 1985; arr. *The New Century Hymnal*, 1995, alt.

This hymn on diversity was written for a meeting of the  
 Rocky Mountain Conference of United Methodists. Rush  
 is director of the Colorado AIDS Project.

NEW DIMENSIONS  
 87.87 w. refrain

Words, music © 1985 Julian B. Rush

MISSION AND WITNESS