

**1. God, whose giving knows no ending,
from your rich and endless store,
nature's wonder, Jesus' wisdom,
costly cross, grave's shattered door:
gifted by you, we turn to you,
offering up ourselves in praise;
thankful song shall rise forever,
gracious donor of our days.**

**2. Skills and time are ours for
pressing**

**towards the goals of Christ, your
Son:**

**all at peace in health and freedom,
races joined, the church made one.**

**Now direct our daily labour,
lest we strive for self alone;**

**born with talents, make us servants
fit to answer at your throne.**

**3. Treasure too you have
entrusted,
gain through powers your Grace
conferred.**

**Ours to use for home and kindred,
and to spread the gospel word.**

**Open wide our hands in sharing,
as we heed Christ's ageless call,
healing, teaching, and reclaiming,
serving you by loving all. ***