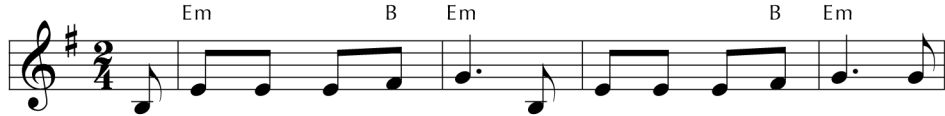


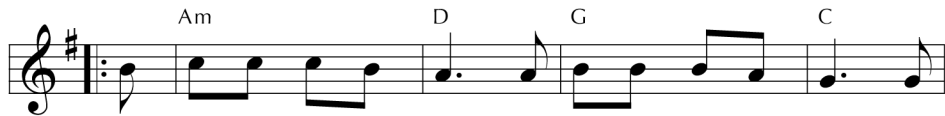
747 The Lord Now Sends Us Forth

Enviado soy de Dios

The Lord now sends us forth with hands to serve and give, to
En - via - do soy de Dios, mi ma - no lis - ta es - tá pa -



make of all the earth a bet - ter place to live.
ra cons - truir con él un mun - do fra - ter - nal.



The an - gels are not sent in - to our world of pain to
Los án - ge - les no son en - via - dos a cam - biar un



do what we were meant to do in Je - sus' name; that
mun - do de do - lor por un mun - do me - jor; me



falls to you and me and all who are made free. Help
ha to - ca - do a mí ha - cer - lo rea - li - dad. A -



us, O Lord, we pray, to do your will to - day.
yú - da - me, Se - ñor, a ha - cer tu vo - lun - tad.

This text by a Cuban Pentecostal pastor is plural here in English and singular in the original Spanish version; singing both languages helps to show how the call to action in the world is both corporate and individual. The minor tune suggests the resolve needed to do God's work.