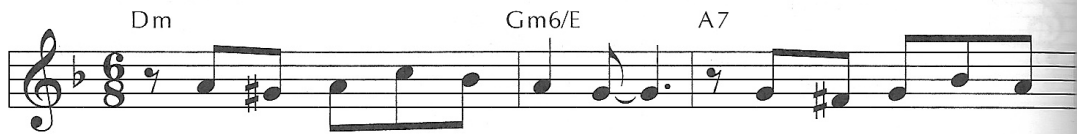
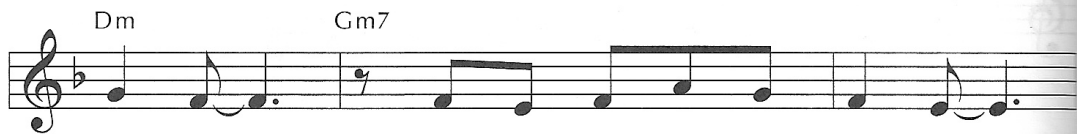


751 From the Nets of Our Labor

We Will Rise Up and Follow



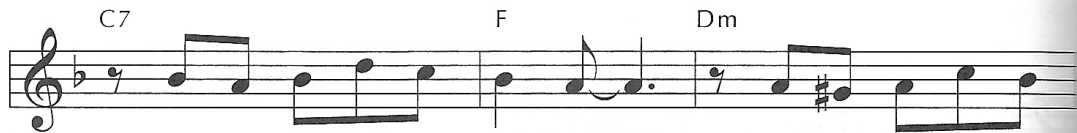
1 From the nets of our la - bors, through the noise and con -
 2 When we faint and grow wea - ry from the bear - ing of
 3 In the eyes of the strang - er— tear - ful, joy - ous, or
 4 When we hear words of ha - tred spread - ing fear or false
 5 In each mo - ment of cour - age, stead - fast e - ven through
 6 Like dis - ci - ples be - fore us, from the cit - y or



fu - sion, from the cit - y or sea - shore,
 bur - dens, with a mes - sage of com - fort,
 fright - ened— in the face of each neigh - bor,
 wit - ness, words that cry to be chal - lenged,
 trem - bling; in the year - ning for jus - tice,
 sea - shore, risk - ing self - less com - pas - sion:



Je - sus sum - mons us all. We will rise up and fol - low,



Christ be - fore and be - side us, lov - ing pat - tern to



guide us, as we an - swer the call.