

## Take My Gifts

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*Shirley Erena Murray, 1991*

1 Take my gifts and let me love you, God who first of all loved me,  
 2 Take the fruit that I have gath - ered from the tree your Spir-it sowed,  
 3 Take what-ev - er I can of - fer— gifts that I have yet to find,



gave me light and food and shel - ter, gave me life and set me free,  
 har - vest of your own com-pas - sion, juice that makes the wine of God,  
 skills that I am slow to sharp - en, tal - ents of the hand and mind,



now be - cause your love has touched me, I have love to give a - way,  
 spiced with hu - mor, laced with laugh - ter— fla-vor of the Je - sus life,  
 things made beau - ti - ful for oth - ers in the place where I must be:



now the bread of love is ris - ing, loaves of love to mul - ti - ply!  
 tang of risk and new ad - ven - ture, taste and zest be - yond be - lief.  
 take my gifts and let me love you, God who first of all loved me.

*Shirley Erena Murray recounted that Colin Gibson composed this tune for her stewardship text "almost instantaneously." Gibson has served as professor at the University of Otago, as well as organist and choir director in nearby Dunedin, New Zealand.*

Tune: TALAVERA TERRACE 8.7.8.7.D.  
 Colin Gibson, 1991  
 Alternate tune: HOLY MANNA

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