

# The Name We Have Begun to Know

The Name we have begun to know  
is not a hammer, fiercely raised  
to nail a point, or strike a blow.  
It is a valentine divine,  
a love-song, a love-song  
for singing gently, and in praise,  
as day-by-day we learn the art  
of giving thanks, admitting wrong,  
forgiving harm, attempting peace,  
and growing into love.

The Record that conveys the Name  
is not a court of high appeal  
to settle every warring claim.  
It is a valentine divine,  
a story of glory  
resisted, yet to faith revealed,  
as day-by-day we shape the skills  
of giving thanks, admitting wrong,  
forgiving harm, attempting peace,  
and growing into love.

The Faith that's by the Record grown  
is not a ticket to success  
nor yet a product that we own.  
It is a valentine divine,  
a love-guide, a love-guide  
through change, confusion, and distress,  
as day-by-day we sense the pow'r  
of giving thanks, admitting wrong,  
forgiving harm, attempting peace,  
and growing into love.

The People that the Faith collects  
are not a mirror where our gaze  
enjoys the likeness it expects.  
They are a valentine divine  
to move us, reprove us,  
inspire, enliven, and amaze,  
as day-by-day we share the joy  
of giving thanks, admitting wrong,  
forgiving harm, attempting peace,  
and growing into love.

**An Interfaith Hymn**  
**respecting all divine images,**  
**sacred writings,**  
**faith identities,**  
**and human diversity**  
**as expressions of love.**

**-Brian Wren**

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Pullen Memorial Baptist Church may use this hymn gratis  
in its worship and ministry.

# The Name We Have Begun to Know

1. The Name we have be - gun to know is not a ham - mer  
 2. The Rec - ord that con - veys the Name is not a court of  
 3. The Faith that's by the Rec - ord grown is not a tick - et  
 4. The Peo - ple that the Faith col - lects are not a mir - ror

fierce - ly raised to nail a point, or strike a blow. It is a  
 high ap - peal to set - tle ev - ery war - ring claim. It is a  
 to suc - cess nor yet a prod - uct that we own. It is a  
 where our gaze en - joys the like - ness it ex - pects. They are a

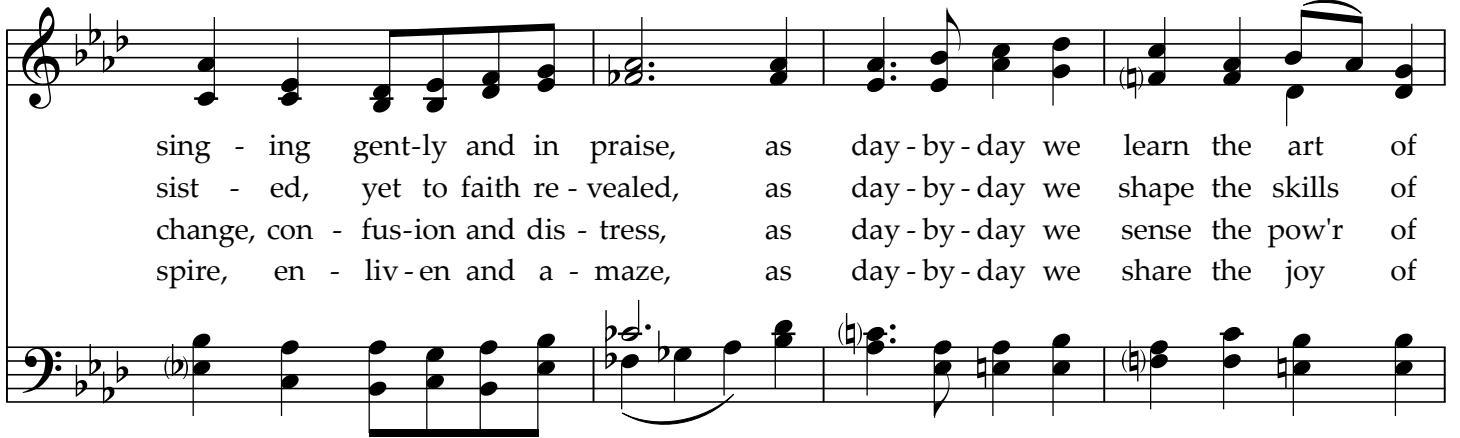
val - en - tine di - vine, a love - song, a love - song for  
 val - en - tine di - vine, a sto - ry of glo - ry re -  
 val - en - tine di - vine, a love - guide, a love - guide through  
 val - en - tine di - vine, to move us, re - prove us, in -

Words: Brian Wren  
 Music: Larry E. Schultz

LOVE-SONG  
 8.8.8.6.D

PREVIEW ONLY

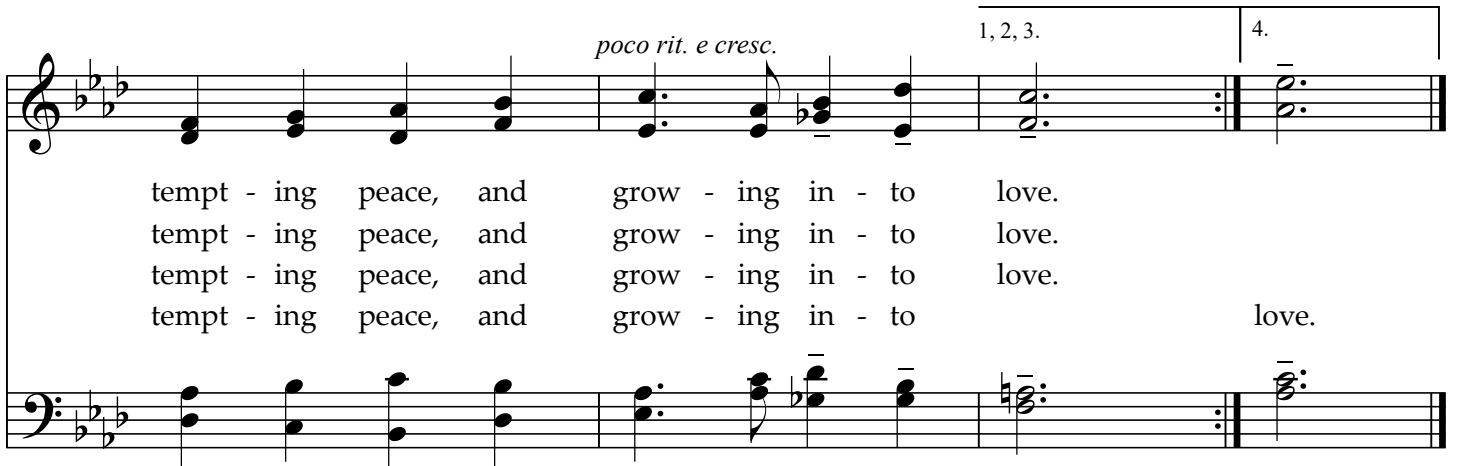
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sing - ing gent-ly and in praise, as day-by-day we learn the art of  
sist - ed, yet to faith re - vealed, as day-by-day we shape the skills of  
change, con - fus-ion and dis - tress, as day-by-day we sense the pow'r of  
spire, en - liv-en and a - maze, as day-by-day we share the joy of



giv - ing thanks, ad - mit - ting wrong, for - giv - ing harm, at -  
giv - ing thanks, ad - mit - ting wrong, for - giv - ing harm, at -  
giv - ing thanks, ad - mit - ting wrong, for - giv - ing harm, at -  
giv - ing thanks, ad - mit - ting wrong, for - giv - ing harm, at -



*poco rit. e cresc.* 1, 2, 3. 4.

tempt - ing peace, and grow - ing in - to love.  
tempt - ing peace, and grow - ing in - to love.  
tempt - ing peace, and grow - ing in - to love.  
tempt - ing peace, and grow - ing in - to love.