COMMUNION HYMNS

One bread, one body, one Lord of all, one cup of blessing which we bless.

And we, though many, throughout the earth, we are one body in this one Lord.

- 1.Gentile or Jew, servant or free woman or man, no more.
- 2.Many the gifts, many the works, gathered to one, for all.
- 3.Grain for the fields, scattered and grown, one in the Lord of all.

You satisfy the hungry heart with gift of finest wheat, come give to us, O Saving Lord, the Bread of Life to eat.

As when the shepherd calls his sheep, They know and heed his voice; so when you call your family Lord, they follow and rejoice.

With joyful lips, we sing to you Our praise and gratitude, that you should count us worthy, Lord, to share this Heavenly food.

Is not the cup we bless and share The blood of Christ outpoured? does not one cup, one loaf, declare our oneness in the Lord?

The mystery of your presence, Lord, no mortal tongue can tell: whom all the world cannot contain comes in our hearts to dwell.

Ashes

We rise again from ashes, from the good we've failed to do. We rise again from ashes, to create ourselves anew.

If all our world is ashes, then must our lives be true, An offering of ashes, An offering to You.

We offer You our failures, we offer You attempts; The gifts not fully given, the dreams not fully dreamt.

Give our stumblings direction, give our visions wider view, An offering of ashes, An offering to You.

Then rise again from ashes, let healing come to pain; Though spring has turned to winter, and sunshine turned to rain.

The rain we'll use for growing, and create the world anew, From an offering of ashes, An offering to You.

O Sacrament Most Holy

1.O Jesus, we adore thee Who in thy love divine, Conceal thy mighty Godhead In forms of bread and wine.

refrain

- O Sacrament most holy, O Sacrament divine, All praise and all thanksgiving Be every moment thine!
- 2. O Jesus, we adore thee, Our Victim and our Priest, Whose precious blood and body Become our sacred feast.

Refrain

3.O Jesus, we adore thee, Our Savior and our King, And with the saints and angels A Humble homage bring.

Refrain

4. O Jesus, we adore thee, Come, live in us, we pray, That all our thoughts and actions Be thine alone today.

Refrain

5. O come, all you who labor In sorrow and in pain; Come, eat this bread from heaven, Your peace and strength regain.

Refrain

Were you There?

1. Were you there when they crucified my Lord? Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

Were you there when they crucified my Lord? Oh!

Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble. Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

2. Were you there when they nailed him to the tree? Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?

Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble. Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?

3. Were you there when they pierced him in the side? Were you there when they pierced him in the side?

Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble. Were you there when they pierced him in the side?

4. Were you there when they laid him in the tomb? Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?

Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble. Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?

Lord, who throughout these forty days

1.Lord, who throughout these forty days for us didst fast and pray, teach us with thee to mourn our sins, and close by thee to stay.

- 2.As thou with Satan didst contend and didst the victory win, O give us strength in thee to fight, in thee to conquer sin.
- 3.As thou didst hunger bear and thirst, so teach us, gracious Lord, to die to self, and chiefly live by thy most holy word.
- 4. And through these days of penitence, and through thy Passiontide, yea, evermore, in life and death, Jesus! With us abide.
- 5. Abide with us, that so, this life of suffering over-past, an Easter of unending joy we may attain at last!

Where charity and love prevail

Where charity and love prevail, there God is ever found; Brought here together by Christ 's love, by love are we thus bound.

With grateful joy and holy fear God's charity we learn; Let us with heart and mind and soul now love God in return.

Forgive we now each other's faults as we our faults confess; And let us love each other well in Christian holiness.

Let strife among us be unknown, let all contention cease; Be God's the glory that we seek, be ours God's holy peace.

Let us recall that in our midst dwells God's begotten Son; As members of his body joined, we are in Christ made one.

No race or creed can love exclude, if honored be God's name; Our family embraces all whose Father is the same.

Be Thou my vision

Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart Naught be all else to me, save that thou art Thou my best thought, by day or by night Waking or sleeping, thy presence my light

Be thou my wisdom, and thou my true word I ever with thee and thou with me, Lord Thou my great Father, and I thy true son Thou in me dwelling and I with thee one

Riches I heed not, nor vain, empty praise Thou mine inheritance, now and always Thou and thou only first in my heart. High King of heaven, my treasure thou art

High King of heaven, my victory won. May I reach heaven's joys, O bright heaven's sun Heart of my own heart, whatever befall Still be my vision, O ruler of all

All glory, laud and honor

Refrain: (All glory, laud, and honor to thee, Redeemer, King! To whom the lips of children made sweet hosannas ring.)

- 1. Thou art the King of Israel, thou David's royal Son, who in the Lord's Name comest, the King and Blessed One. Refrain
- 2. The company of angels are praising thee on high; and mortal men and all things created make reply. Refrain
- 3. The people of the Hebrews with palms before thee went; our praise and prayer and anthems before thee we present. Refrain

O sacred head, surrounded

1.O sacred head, surrounded by crown of piercing thorn! O bleeding head, so wounded, reviled and put to scorn! Our sins have marred the glory of thy most holy face, yet angel hosts adore thee and tremble as they gaze

- 2. I see thy strength and vigor all fading in the strife, and death with cruel rigor, bereaving thee of life; O agony and dying! O love to sinners free!

 Jesus, all grace supplying, O turn thy face on me.
- 3. In this thy bitter passion, Good Shepherd, think of me with thy most sweet compassion, unworthy though I be: beneath thy cross abiding for ever would I rest, in thy dear love confiding, and with thy presence blest.

Lift high the cross

Refrain:

Lift high the cross, the love of Christ proclaim, till all the world adore his sacred Name.

- 1.Come, brethren, follow where our Captain trod, our King victorious, Christ the Son of God. Refrain
- 2. Led on their way by this triumphant sign, the hosts of God in conquering ranks combine. Refrain
- 3. For thy blest Cross which doth for all atone creation's praises rise before thy throne. Refrain

There's a wideness in God's mercy

There's a wideness in God's mercy, Like the wideness of the sea.

There's a kindness in God's justice, Which is more than liberty.

There is no place where earth's sorrows Are more felt than up in heaven.

There is no place where earth's failings Have such kindly judgement given.

There's a welcome for the sinner And more graces for the good. There is mercy with the Saviour There is healing in his blood. There is plentiful redemption In the blood that has been shed. There is joy for all the members In the sorrows of the Head.

We Walk by Faith

We walk by faith and not by sight: No gracious words we hear Of him who spoke as none e'er spoke, But we believe him near.

We may not touch his hands and side, Nor follow where he trod; Yet in his promise we rejoice, And cry, "My Lord and God!"

Help then, O Lord, our unbelief, And may our faith abound; To call on you when you are near, And seek where you are found.

That when our life of faith is done In realms of clearer light, We may behold you as you are In full and endless sight.

O Lord with wondrous mystery

O Lord with wondrous mystery you took our bread and wine and make of these two humble things yourself, Our Lord Divine. Our wheat and drink become our light our altar bears your awful might. O Lord we thank you for the gift that lies before our sight

You are the same our Christ and Lord Who blessed the supper room. You are the God who died and rose triumphant from the tomb This host bears your divinity. This cup contains infinity. The mystery fill our souls with love O Holy Majesty.

Take and eat, take and eat: this is my body given up for you Take and drink; take and drink: this is my blood given up for you.

I am the Word that spoke and light was made; I am the seed that died to be re-born; I am the bread that comes from heaven above; I am the vine that fills your cup with joy.

I am the way that leads the exile home; I am the truth that sets the captive free; I am the life that raises up the dead; I am your peace, true peace my gift to you.

I am the Lamb that takes away your sin; I am the gate that guards you night and day; You are my flock you know the shepherd's voice; You are my own, your ransom is my blood.