Lyric Booklet
Beyond the moon and stars, as deep as night,
so great our hunger, Lord, to see your light.
The sparrow finds her home beneath your wing,
so may we come to rest where angels sing.

Our eyes have long to see your loving face,
to live within your courts for all our days.

Upon our darkness, Lord, a light has shone.
You came to dwell with us in flesh and bone.

When life’s great journey ends and day is done,
then may our eyes behold your Holy One.

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If you had created us
and had not given us your light,
that would have been enough.
If you had given us your light
and had not made a covenant with your people,
that would have been enough,
that would have been enough.

If you had made a covenant with us
and had not called us by our name,
that would have been enough.
If you had called us by our name
and had not saved us from the flood,
that would have been enough,
that would have been enough.

If you had saved us from the flood
and had not loved us when we strayed,
that would have been enough.
If you had loved us when we strayed
and had not freed us from our slavery,
that would have been enough,
that would have been enough.
If you had freed us from our slavery and had not led us to the promised land, that would have been enough.
If you had led us to the Promised Land and had not sent us holy prophets, that would have been enough, that would have been enough.

If you had sent us holy prophets and had not promised us a Savior, that would have been enough.
If you had promised us a Savior and had not sent us your beloved Son, that would have been enough, that would have been enough.

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Come, O Radiant Dawn,  
splendor of the morning light.  
Come, Sun of Justice,  
turn away the power of night.

Christ, circle ‘round us.  
Christ, may your light surround us.  
Shine in our living.  
Fill our hearts with great thanksgiving.

Come, O Flower of Love,  
Holy Branch of Jesse’s tree.  
Come Bough of Blessing,  
bloom for all the world to see.

Come, O Gate of Hope,  
holy door to heaven’s throne.  
Come, Key of David,  
open wide the pathway home.

Come, Emanuel,  
cherished hope of Israel.  
Come live among us,  
ever in our hearts to dwell.

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For the beauty of the earth,
for the boundless skies,
for the love which from our birth
all around us lies,
for the blessings of thy bounty,
for thy gracious ways,
Lord of all to thee we sing
thankful hymns of praise.

For the beauty of each hour,
for the day and night,
hill and valley, tree and flower,
moon and stars of light,
for the blessings of thy bounty,
for thy gracious ways,
Lord of all to thee we sing
thankful hymns of praise.

For the joy of every love
given on our way,
friends on earth and friends
above, all who light our day,
for the blessings of thy bounty,
for thy gracious ways,
Lord of all to thee we sing
thankful hymns of praise.

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5 • SO THE LOVE OF GOD

Broad and high, deep and wide,
so shall be the love of the Lord.
Always true, ever old and new,
so the love of God.

Once we were lost, orphans of night,
left but to wander, longing for the light.
Found by a love that would not let us go,
we are God’s children, family forever.

Strong are the arms of God’s mercy
that have saved us from our sin.
Great is the gift of our growing,
of our knowing such a love.

Who could believe what you’ve given us,
by loving us in our longing.
Even death cannot hold our hearts,
so great the might of your love.

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COME, O LORD

Come, O Lord, and set us free,
God our Savior, set us free.

Show me the pathway for my life,
that I may journey in your truth.
I long to live within your gates,
in your presence, O God.

How kind and gracious is the Lord,
whose tender mercy does not end,
who does not dwell upon our sin,
but redeems us with love.

My eyes are ever on the Lord,
whose love is steadfast to the end.
I place my hope upon the Lord
who is steadfast in love.

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7 • YOU ARE NEAR

Yahweh, I know you are near, standing always at my side, you guard me from the foe and you lead me in ways everlasting.

Lord, you have searched my heart, and you know when I sit and when I stand. Your hand is upon me protecting me from death, keeping me from harm.

Where can I run from your love? If I climb to the heavens you are there. If I fly to the sunrise, or sail beyond the sea, still I’d find you there.

Marvelous to me are your works, how profound are your thoughts, my Lord. Even if I could count them, they number as the stars, you would still be there.

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8 • COME, LORD JESUS

Come, Lord Jesus,
come and visit your people.
We await your coming.
Come, O Lord.

And on that day
a branch shall spring from Jesse’s tree,
a sign of hope that brings new life
for those who wait.

And on that day
a hope shall rise for all who seek,
a light shall shine
for those who walk amid the gloom.

And on that day
the lame shall dance and leap for joy,
the deaf shall hear,
the blind shall see the face of God

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9 • PRINCE OF PEACE

A mother holds her newborn babe cradled in her arms. She watches him with a mother’s love, her tiny princely child.

A tiny hand reaches out to feel the wonders of her face. He plays a game with her smiling eyes, her tiny, princely child.

Do not be afraid. I bring you news of great joy. For to you is born a Savior who is Christ, who is Christ the Lord.

And who would think that this little child could really be a king, the Prince of Peace, the Promised One, the Savior, Christ the Lord.

The blind shall see and the deaf shall hear, the lame shall leap for joy, the hills will break into happy cries, the heavens clap their hands.

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Drawn by a dream, 
lured by a love, 
pilgrim companions, 
as friends on the journey 
we come through the storm, 
pass through the fire, 
hungry yet hopeful, 
sustained by the love of the Lord.

Harken, o people, remember the journey 
that brought us through flood and through fire. 
For the God who is gracious 
has seen how we hunger 
and fed us with bread for our hearts.

Over and over we hunger for someone 
to feed us and fill our desire. 
When the God of our longing 
has courted and captured our hearts, 
we will hunger no more.

Daring to dance in the shadow of death, 
willing to gamble a love for all time.

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11 • WE WILL JOURNEY IN FAITH

We will journey in faith by the light of Christ and will live by the gospel in spirit and truth.

Receive the sign of the Cross on your forehead. It is Christ himself who strengthens you.

Receive the Cross on your ears that you may hear the voice of the Lord.

Receive the Cross on your eyes that you may see the glory of God.

Receive the Cross over your heart that Christ may dwell there by faith.

Let us speak with our lips the peace of Christ, the healing and hope of our God.

We behold with our eyes the face of Christ who shows us the mercy of God.

Let us bear in our hearts the love of Christ, the tender compassion of God.

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Give us faith, Lord,
when the mountain’s too high.
Be our hope, Lord,
when the road is too long.
Teach us love, Lord,
let it blaze in our hearts
and shine to your glory, O God.

When the shadows of night surround us
and the darkness has stilled our song,
may the light of your morning
bring joy to our hearts,
your grace and love keep us strong.

When the winters have chilled our spirits
and we battle our hearts despair,
may the words of your promise
rekindle our hope,
renew our trust in your care.

When you bid us to stand before you
and we tremble before your might,
may we find in your presence
the home that we seek,
and live our days in your sight.
When you send us to speak as prophets,
and we waver in doubt and fear,
may the staff of your courage
be there at our side,
your song of hope in our ear.

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13 • COME WITH ME INTO THE FIELDS

The fields are high and summer’s days are few, green fields have turned to gold.
The time is here for the harvesting, for gathering home into barns.

The harvest is plenty, laborers are few; Come with me into the fields.
Your arms may grow weary; your shoes will wear thin. Come with me into the fields.

The seeds they were sown by other hands than yours; nurtured and cared for they grew.
But those who have sown will not harvest them; the reaping will not be their care.

Your eyes have seen the holy face of God, hidden from those who are wise.
The reign of God is within your heart; the kingdom of heaven is near.

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Only this I want,  
but to know the Lord,  
and to bear his cross,  
so to wear the crown he wore.  

All but this is loss, worthless refuse to me,  
for to gain the Lord is to gain all I need.  

I will run the race; I will fight the good fight  
so to win the prize of the kingdom of my Lord.
15 • SEE THE LILIES

See the lilies as they grow,
dressed in white like the winter snow.
See their beauty as they sway,
tall and proud in their bright array.
Never was any prince or king
clothed in the splendor as one of these.
Though they never toil or spin,
the Lord provides splendid robes for them.

See the sparrows as they fly,
wild and free in the summer sky.
Though they never sow or reap,
God provides all the food they need.
Never did any prince or king
dine at the feast given one of these.
God who feeds the sparrow too
will surely care and provide for you.

Seek with joy the reign of God.
Set your hearts on the path of love.
Do not worry what to wear,
what to take as you journey there.
How could the One who clothes the flowers
not understand what your heart desires?
God who keeps the great and small
will care for you, most beloved of all.

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16 • I FOUND THE TREASURE

Lord, to whom can I go?
You alone speak the words of life.
You alone on the earth or in heaven above
are my Savior and my Lord.

I found the treasure in a field
that neither time nor death can steal.
I will sell what I have, give all that I am,
to hold this treasure as my own.

Jesus, Lord of my life,
I can ask for nothing more
than to see and believe that my life lies in you,
in the kingdom of my Lord.

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17 • GOD OF LOVE

God is love
and all who dwell in love will live,
will live in God,
and God will live in them.

All who love are born of God,
our maker and our mother.
You have loved us first of all.
Yours the love we bear.

We have seen your face, O God,
and we have heard your singing.
We have held you in our hands
in the love we bear.

You have made a home in us
where death can have no power.
We have passed from death to life
in the love we bear.

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18 • LITANY OF SAINTS

Mary and Joseph, pray for us.
Michael and all angels, pray for us.
John and Zechariah, pray for us.
Anna and Elizabeth, pray for us.

**Holy men and women,**
**blessed of the ages,**
pray, O pray for us.

Isaac and Jacob, pray for us.
Abraham and Sarah, pray for us.
Miriam and Moses, pray for us.
Jonathan and David, pray for us.

Peter and Andrew, pray for us.
James, John and Matthew, pray for us.
Philip and Bartholomew, pray for us.
Stephen and Mathias, pray for us.

Lawrence and Thomas, pray for us.
Dominic and Francis, pray for us.
Helen and Cecilia, pray for us.
Anthony and Benedict, pray for us.
Agnes and Ambrose, pray for us.
Paul, John and Charles, pray for us.
Judith and Joanna, pray for us.
Bernard and Ignatius, pray for us.

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Holy darkness, blessed night,
Heaven’s answer hidden from our sight.
As we await you, O God of silence,
we embrace your holy night.

I have tried you in fires of affliction.
I have taught your soul to grieve.
In the barren soil of your loneliness,
there I will plant my seed.

I have taught you the price of compassion.
You have stood before the grave.
Though my love can seem like a raging storm,
this is the love that saves.

In your deepest hour of darkness,
I will give you wealth untold.
When the silence stills your spirit,
will my riches fill your soul.

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I, your Lord and Master, now become your servant. I who made the moon and stars will kneel to wash your feet. This is my commandment: to love as I have loved you. Kneel to wash each other’s feet as I have done for you.

All the world will know you are my disciples by the love that you offer, the kindness you show. You have heard the voice of God in the words that I have spoken. You beheld heaven’s glory and have seen the face of God.

I must leave now only for a moment. I must go to my Father to make you a home. On the day of my return I will come to take you with me to the place I have promised where your joy will have no end.

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I baptize you in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit.

**Blessed are you, chosen in Christ, newly created as God’s work of art.**

You have been enlightened by Christ. Walk always as children of the light, and keep the flame of faith alive in your hearts. When the Lord comes, may you go out to meet him with all the saints.

Walk now in faith, the anointed of Christ. Bear the seal of God’s kingdom that marks you for life.

Walk now in hope and be clothed in the light. Wear the robe of salvation with glory and grace.

Walk now in love as a child of the light. Keep the flame of compassion alive in your hearts.

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A time will come for singing
when all your tears are shed,
when sorrows chains are broken,
and broken hearts will mend.
The deaf will hear your singing
when silent tongues are freed.
The lame will join your dancing
when blind eyes learn to see.

A time will come for singing
when trees will raise their boughs,
when men lay down their armor
and hammer their swords into plows,
when beggars live as princes,
and orphans find their homes,
when prison cells are emptied
and hatred has grown old.

A time will come for singing
a hymn by hearts foretold,
that kings have sought for ages
and treasured more than gold.
Its lyrics turn to silver
when sung in harmony.
The Lord of Love
will teach us to sing its melody.
Yahweh’s love will last forever,  
his faithfulness till the end of time.  
Yahweh is a loving God,  
Yahweh the Faithful One.

Have no fear for I am with you.  
I will be your shield.  
Go now and leave your homeland,  
for I will give you a home.

You shall be my chosen people  
and I will be your God.  
I will bless your name forever  
and keep you from all harm.

See now the land before you,  
rich with food and rain.  
No longer must you wander  
for this will be your home.
Gather the people, enter the feast,
all are invited, the greatest and least.
The banquet is ready, now to be shared.
Join in the heavenly feast that God has prepared.

Around this table we dine as kin,
beloved family of God.
We share the body of Christ the Lord.
Here we become what we eat.

Around this table God's bounty falls
on all who hunger and thirst.
We drink the fullness of Christ the Lord,
so we become what we eat.

Around this table our hearts rejoice
in love that's stronger than death.
We'll rise in glory with Christ the Lord,
then we become what we eat.

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Behold, behold the wood of the cross on which is hung our salvation. Come, let us adore.

Unless a grain of wheat shall fall upon the ground and die, it shall remain but a single grain and not give life.

And when my hour of glory comes, as all was meant to be, you will see me lifted up upon a tree.

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My soul proclaims the greatness of the Lord.  
My spirit sings of God who fills my heart.  
The Lord has smiled upon my lowliness.  
By heaven’s grace I carry in my flesh  
God my Savior.

Nations of the earth, indeed, shall call me blest.  
The mighty God has done great things for me.  
The Lord has raised the lowly from the dust;  
the kings of earth shall tumble from their thrones.

Blessed be the Lord, the God of Israel,  
whose love shall reach beyond the bounds of time.  
The Lord has filled the hungry with good things,  
and sent the proud away with empty hands.

God will not forget the promise made of old  
to Abraham until the end of time.  
The Lord restores the hope of Israel.  
Our eyes have seen the saving hand of God.

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Join in the dance of the earth’s jubilation!
This is the feast of the love of God.
Shout from the heights to the ends of creation:
Jesus the Savior is risen from the grave!

Wake, O people! Sleep no longer.
Greet the breaking day.
Christ Redeemer, Lamb and Lion,
turns the night away.

All creation, like a mother,
labors to give birth.
Soon the pain will be forgotten,
joy for all the earth.

Now our shame becomes our glory
on this holy tree.
Now the reign of death is ended;
now we are set free.
HERE I AM, LORD

I, the Lord of sea and sky,
I have heard my people cry.
All who dwell in dark and sin my hand will save.
I who made the stars of night,
I will make their darkness bright.
Who will bear my light to them?
Whom shall I send?

Here I am, Lord. Is it I, Lord?
I have heard you calling in the night.
I will go, Lord, if you lead me.
I will hold your people in my heart.

I, the Lord of snow and rain,
I have borne my people’s pain.
I have wept for love of them; they turn away.
I will break their hearts of stone;
give them hearts for love alone.
I will speak my word to them.
Whom shall I send?

I, the Lord of wind and flame,
I will tend the poor and lame.
I will set a feast for them. My hand will save.
Finest bread I will provide
till their hearts be satisfied.
I will give my life to them.
Whom shall I send?

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29 • SEND US YOUR SPIRIT

Send us your Spirit, O Lord.
Evening enfolds us and holds us too near.
Wake the morning light; make our living bright.
Shine on our darkness, O Lord.

Teach us your wisdom, O Lord.
Shadows have clouded, have crowded our sight.
Give us hearts that see. Set our loving free.
Hear us and help us, O Lord.

Send us good summer, O Lord.
Winters have chilled us, have stilled us too long.
Give us love’s own fire. Be our true desire.
Send us your Spirit, O Lord.

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30 • THESE ALONE ARE ENOUGH

Take my heart, O Lord, take my hopes and dreams.  
Take my mind with all its plans and schemes.  
Give me nothing more than your love and grace.  
These alone, O God, are enough for me.

Take my thoughts, O Lord, and my memory.  
Take my tears, my joys, my liberty.  
Give me nothing more than your love and grace.  
These alone, O God, are enough for me.

I surrender Lord, all I have and hold.  
I return to you your gifts untold.  
Give me nothing more than your love and grace.  
These alone, O God, are enough for me.

When the darkness falls on my final days,  
take the very breath that sang your praise.  
Give me nothing more than your love and grace.  
These alone, O God, are enough for me.

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