

Opening Hymn #607

Come Let Us to the Lord Our God

*Come, let us to the Lord our God
with contrite hearts return;
our God is gracious, nor will leave
the desolate to mourn.*

*His voice commands the tempest forth,
and stills the stormy wave;
and though his arm be strong to smite,
'tis also strong to save.*

*Long has the night of sorrow reigned;
the dawn shall bring us light;
God shall appear, and we shall rise
with gladness in his sight.*

*Our hearts, if God we seek to know,
shall know him and rejoice;
his coming like the morn shall be,
like morning songs his voice.*

*As dew upon the tender herb,
diffusing fragrance round;
as showers that usher in the spring,
and cheer the thirsty ground:*

*So shall his presence bless our souls,
and shed a joyful light;
that hallowed morn shall chase away
the sorrows of the night.*

Offertory Hymn # 455 Dear God, Compassionate and Kind

*Dear God, compassionate and kind,
forgive our foolish ways.*

*Reclothe us in our rightful mind,
in purer lives thy service find,
in deeper reverence, praise.*

*In simple trust like theirs who heard
beside the Syrian sea
the gracious calling of the Lord,
let us, like them, without a word
rise up and follow thee!*

*O Sabbath rest by Galilee!
O calm of hills above,
where Jesus knelt to share with thee
the silence of eternity,
interpreted by love!*

*Drop thy still dews of quietness,
till all our strivings cease;
take from our souls the strain and stress,
and let our ordered lives confess
the beauty of thy peace.*

*Breathe through the heats of our desire
thy coolness and thy balm;
let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;
speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,
O still, small voice of calm!*

Communion Hymn #540 Just As the Deer

*Just as the deer longs for the water brooks,
so longs my soul for you, O Lord my God.
All that I am thirsts for the living spring
of your kind presence welling deep within.
Why now so full of heaviness my soul?
Why such disquiet deep within my heart?*

*Deep calls to deep in cataracts of thunder.
your floods and rapids crash across my life.
My tears have been my food both day and night;
my God, why now have you forgotten me?
Why now so full of heaviness my soul?
Why such disquiet within my heart?*

*All through the day my God will comfort me,
and in the night my voice will raise God's song,
and I will go to worship in God's house.
God of my life, to you I raise my prayer,
and when I come into your presence, Lord,
my barren soul will blossom with new life.*

Closing Hymn #180 Giver of the Perfect Gift

*Giver of the perfect gift,
only hope of human race,
hear the prayer our hearts uplift
trembling at thy throne of grace.*

*Though the accusing voice within
speaks of many a wrong to thee,
thou canst cleanse from every sin,
thou canst set the conscience free.*

*Who can save us, Lord, but thou?
Let thy mercy show thy power.
Lo, we plead thy promise now,
now, in this accepted hour.*

*Oh! may these our Lenten days,
blest by thee, with thee be passed,
that with purer, nobler praise
we may keep thy feast at last.*

*God the holy trinity,
grant the mercy we implore;
God the One, all praise to thee
through the ages evermore.*