Processional Hymn #60 I Come with Joy

I come with joy, a child of God,
forgiven, loved and free,
the life of Jesus to recall,
in love laid down for me.

I come with Christians far and near
to find, as all are fed,
the new community of love
in Christ's communion bread.

As Christ breaks bread, and bids us share,
each proud division ends.
The love that made us, makes us one,
and strangers now are friends.

The Spirit of the risen Christ,
unseen, but ever near,
is in such friendship better known,
alive among us here.

Together met, together bound
by all that God has done,
we'll go with joy, to give the world
the love that makes us one.

Gradual Hymn #391 Sing Ye Praises to the Father

Sing your praises to the Father,
sing ye praises to the Son,
sing ye praises to the Spirit,
living and eternal One.
God has made us, and has blessed us,
and has called us to be true;
God is Lord of all creation,
daily making all things new.

Join the praise of every creature,
sing with singing birds at dawn;
when the stars shine forth at nightfall,
hear their heavenly antiphon.
Praise our God for light of summer,
autumn glories, winter snows,
for the coming of the springtime,
and the life of all that grows.

Praising our days of gladness
for the summons to rejoice,
praising in our times of sadness
for the comfort of God's voice.
Hail, Creator, strong and loving,
Christ our Savior, Leader, Lord,
living God, sustaining Spirit --
be thy holy name adored!

Offertory Hymn #207 At the Lamb's High Feast We Sing

At the Lamb's high feast we sing
praise to our victorious King,
who hath washed us in the tide
flowing from his pierced side;
praise we him, whose love divine
gives his sacred blood for wine,
gives his body for the feast,
Christ the victim, Christ the priest.

Where the paschal blood is poured,
death's dark angel sheathes his sword;
Israel's hosts triumphant go
through the wave that drowns the foe.
Praise we Christ, whose blood was shed,
paschal victim, paschal bread;
with sincerity and love,
eat we manna from above.

Mighty victim from on high,
hell's fierce powers beneath thee lie;
death is broken in the flight,
thou hast brought us life and light.
Now no more can death appal,
now no more the grave enthral!
Thou hast opened paradise,
and in thee thy saints shall rise.

This is our gift Easter of joy,
sin alone can now destroy;
from sin's power do thou set free
souls newborn, O Lord, in thee.
Hymns of glory and of praise,
Father, unto thee we raise;
risen Lord, all praise to thee,
with the Spirit, ever be.

Communion Hymn #54
Bread of the World, In Mercy Broken

Bread of the world, in mercy broken,
Wine of the soul in mercy shed,
by whom the words of life were spoken,
and in whose death our sins are dead:
look on the heart by sorrow broken;
look on the tears by sinners shed,
and be thy feast to us the token
that by thy grace our souls are fed.

Recessional Hymn #525 The Church's One Foundation

The Church's one foundation
is Jesus Christ, our Lord;
we are his new creation
by water and the word:
from heaven he came and sought us
to be his holy bride;
with his own blood he bought us,
and for our life he died.

Elect from every nation,
yet one o'er all the earth;
our charter of salvation:
one Lord, one faith, one birth.
one glorious name we hallow,
partake one holy food,
and to one hope we follow,
with every grace endued.

Though with dismay and wonder
we see the church oppressed,
by schisms rent asunder,
by heresies distressed:
yet saints their watch are keeping;
their cry goes up, "How long?"
And soon the night of weeping
Shall be the morn of song.

‘Mid-toil and tribulation
and tumult of our war,
we wait the consummation
of peace for evermore,
till with the vision glorious
our longing eyes are blessed,
and the great church victorious
shall be the church at rest.

Yet we on earth have union
with God the Three-in-One,
and mystic sweet communion
with those whose rest is won.
O happy ones and holy!
Lord, give us grace that we
like them, the meek and lowly,
on high may dwell with thee.