

Lift High the Cross

Crucifier

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

1. Led on their way by this triumphant sign,
the hosts of God in conquering ranks combine.

Lift high the cross...

2. Each newborn foll'wer of the Crucified
bears on the brow the seal of him who died.

Lift high the cross...

3. O Lord, once lifted on the glorious tree,
your death has bought us life eternally.

Lift high the cross...

4. So shall our song of triumph ever be:
praise to the Crucified for victory!

Lift high the cross...

Text: 1 Corinthians 1:18; George W. Kitchin, 1827-1912, and Michael R. Newbolt, 1874-1956, alt., © 1974, Hope Publishing Co.

The Summons

Kelvingrove

1. Will you come and follow me
If I but call your name?
Will you go where you don't know
And never be the same?
Will you let my love be shown,
Will you let my name be known,
Will you let my life be grown
In you and you in me?
2. Will you leave yourself behind
If I but call your name?
Will you care for cruel and kind
And never be the same?
Will you risk the hostile stare
Should your life attract or scare?
Will you let me answer prayer
In you and you in me?

3. Will you let the blinded see
If I but call your name?
Will you set the pris'ners free
And never be the same?
Will you kiss the leper clean,
And do such as this unseen,
And admit to what I mean
In you and you in me?
4. Will you love the 'you' you hide
If I but call your name?
Will you quell the fear inside
And never be the same?
Will you use the faith you've found
To reshape the world around,
Through my sight and touch and sound
In you and you in me?
5. Lord, your summons echoes true
When you but call my name.
Let me turn and follow you
And never be the same.
In your company I'll go
Where your love and footsteps show.
Thus I'll move and live and grow
In you and you in me.

Text: John L. Bell, b.1949, © 1987, Iona Community, GIA Publications, Inc., agent

Prayer of St. Francis

Sebastian Temple

1. Make me a channel of your peace.
Where there is hatred, let me bring your love.
Where there is injury, your pardon, Lord,
And where there's doubt, true faith in you.
2. Make me a channel of your peace.
Where there's despair in life, let me bring hope.
Where there is darkness only light,
And where there's sadness ever joy.
3. O Master, grant that I may never seek
So much to be consoled, as to console,
To be understood, as to understand,
To be loved, as to love, with all my soul.
4. Make me a channel of your peace.
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned,

In giving of ourselves that we receive,
And in dying that we're born to eternal life.

Dedicated to Mrs. Frances Tracy. Text: Based on the prayer traditionally ascr. to St. Francis of Assisi, 1182–1226. Text and music © 1967, OCP. All rights reserved.

Transfigure Us O Lord

Bob Hurd

Refrain

Transfigure us, O Lord,
transfigure us, O Lord.
Break the chains that bind us;
speak your healing word,
and where you lead we'll follow.
Transfigure us, O Lord.

1. Down from heights of glory
into the depths below,
the love of God self-emptied,
the love of God to show.
You light the path before us,
the way that we must go.

2. Light for those in darkness,
the hungry have their fill,
glad tidings for the humble,
the healing of all ills;
in these we glimpse your glory,
God's promises fulfilled.

3. Pardon for the sinner,
a shepherd for the sheep,
a drink of living water
for all who thirst and seek,
and feasting at your table,
the lowly and the least.

4. To the holy city,
Jerusalem, you go;
your face set toward the ending,
the cross to be your throne.
Shall we journey with you
and share your paschal road?

Text: Based on Matthew 17:1–9; Mark 9:2–10; Luke 9:28b–36. Text and music © 2002, Bob Hurd.
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Now Is the Time

Tom Kendzia

Refrain

Come to us, you who say,

“I will not forget you.”

Be with us, you who say,

“Do not be afraid.”

Take hold of us, our hearts,
our minds, our whole being.

Make us your own,
now is the time.

1. Spirit of love,
crush the pain of hatred.
Spirit of hope,
stand before our eyes.
Spirit of light,
dance within our darkness.
Make us your own,
now is the time.

2. Spirit of peace,
silence tongues of anger.
Spirit of life,
break the chains of death.
Spirit of joy,
overcome our sadness.
Make us your own,
now is the time.

3. Spirit of faith,
rise above our doubting.
Spirit of truth,
save us from our lies.
Spirit of God,
walk among your people.
Make us your own,
now is the time.

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