

Here at This Table

Janèt Sullivan Whitaker, Max Whitaker

Refrain

Come and be filled here at this table. Food for all who hunger and drink for all who thirst. Drink of his love, wine of salvation. You shall live forever in Jesus Christ the Lord.

You who labor for justice, you who labor for peace, you who steady the plow in the field of the Lord.

You with lives full of pain, you who sorrow and weep, you, beloved of Christ, come to him, come to him!

Children of ev'ry color in ev'ry land, you are his own, he gathers you gently. Don't you grow weary, for when you run, you run with the Lord!

You, the aged among us, holy, faithful and wise, may the wisdom you share form our lives and our world!

Glory to God

Curtis Stephan

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace to people of good will. We praise you, we bless you, we adore you, we glorify you, we give you thanks for your great glory, Lord God, heavenly King, O God, almighty Father.

Lord Jesus Christ, Only Begotten Son, Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, you take away the sins of the world, have mercy on us; you take away the sins of the world, receive our prayer; you are seated at the right hand of the Father, have mercy, have mercy on us.

For you alone are the Holy One, you alone are the Lord, you alone are the Most High, Jesus Christ, with the Holy Spirit, in the glory of God the Father. Amen, amen.

Responsorial Psalm

The hand of the Lord feeds us; he answers all our needs, he answers all our needs.

The Summons

John L. Bell

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?

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?

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?

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?

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.

Infinite Grace

Sarah Hart, Marc Byrd

There is a welcome field where even the water's still, a pasture made for rest in the arms of holiness. Where mercy gently sings and thirsty hearts can drink. Let us find our way, lead us to that place

Refrain

Where infinite grace falls like rain, infinite grace sings our name, where merciful love shepherds us in beautiful ways with infinite grace.

And let us want no more than to be with you, Lord, to simply catch our breath when we see the table set with cups that overflow, our future and our hope, where fear is lost to love and you are more than enough,

How sweet the sound that sing us the word by which we're found. The promise that sustains us, the light that leads us home. Lead us home,

Behold the Lamb

Martin Willett

Those who were in the dark are thankful for the sunlight; we who live, we who die are grateful for his gift, thankful for his love.

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Behold, behold the Lamb of God. All who eat, all who drink shall live; and all, all who dwell in God shall come to know his glory.

Peaceful now, those whose hearts are blessed with understanding of the wheat, of the wine united with his word and the love we share.

Gentle one, Child of God, join with us at this table. Bless our lives; nourish all who hunger for this feast; shelter them with peace.

Lord of all, give us light. Deliver us from evil. Make us one; be our shield. Make still the winds that blow; cradle us with love.

Bread of Heaven

Sarah Hart, Jesse Manibusan

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Bread of heaven, Savior broken, cup of life outpoured; we your people thirst and hunger. Come renew us, Lord; come renew us, Lord.

From the mountain, blessing spoken where we came to pray; with the simple truth before us: love them in my name; love them in my name.

From the garden dark with sorrow, from the tears you wept, bloomed the flower of salvation: new life born of death, new life born of death.

From the hill where love was lifted on the heavy wood, flow the blood and streams of mercy where your Mother stood, where your Mother stood.

From the tomb that could not hold you in the dark of night, broke that morning of redemption, raising us to life, raising us to life.

Lead Me, Lord

John D. Becker

Blessed are the poor in spirit, longing for their Lord, for God's coming kingdom shall be theirs. Blessed are the sorrowing, for they shall be consoled, and the meek shall come to rule the world.

Refrain

Lead me, Lord, lead me, Lord, by the light of truth to seek and to find the narrow way. Be my way; be my truth; be my life, my Lord, and lead me, Lord, today.

Blessed are the merciful, for mercy shall be theirs, and the pure in heart shall see their God. Blest are they whose hunger only holiness can fill, for I say they shall be satisfied.

Blest are they who through their lifetimes sow the seeds of peace; all will call them children of the Lord. Blest are you, though persecuted in your holy life, for in heaven, great is your reward.