



1 Now Ho - ly Spi - rit, ev - er One with God the
 2 Let mouth and tongue, mind, sense, and strength God's might - y
 *3 Al - might - y Fa - ther, hear our cry through Je - sus

Fa - ther and the Son, pour forth in - to our
 ac - tions tell at length; let love in flames of
 Christ, our Lord Most High, whom with the Spi - rit

hearts, we pray, the full - ness of your grace to - day.
 liv - ing fire the hearts of all the world in - spire.
 we a - dore for ev - er and for ev - er - more.

Words: Ambrose of Milan (340-397); ver. Hymnal 1982. St. 5, James Waring McCrady (b. 1938)
 Music: Wareham, melody William Knapp (1698-1768), alt.; harm *Hymns Ancient and Modern*, 1875,
 after James Turle (1802-1882)

The Gloria

Gather 157

Melody: f

Glo-ry to God in the high-est, and peace to his

mf

ple - ple on earth.

mp

Cantor or choir: mf

Lord God, heav-en - ly King, al - might - y

God and Fa - ther, we wor - ship you, we

poco rit.

give you thanks, we praise you for your glo - ry.

Lord Je - sus Christ, on - ly Son of the Fa - ther, Lord

God, Lamb of God, you take a - way the sin of the

cresc.

world: have mer - cy on us; you are seat - ed at the

mf *poco rit.* *f*

right hand of the Fa - ther: re - ceive our prayer.



For you a - lone are the Ho-ly One, you a - lone are the



Lord, you a - lone are the Most High,



Je - sus Christ, with the Ho - ly



Spir - it, in the glo - ry of God, the Fa - ther.



A - men! A - men!



Glo-ry to God in the high - est, and peace to his



peo - ple on earth.

$\text{♩} = 118$

Give thanks to the Lord for he is good, for his mer - cy en -

dures for ev - er.

- A 1 Hallelujah!
Give thanks to the Lord, for he is good, *
for his mercy endures for ever.
- A 2 Who can declare the mighty acts of the Lord *
or show forth all his praise?
- B 3 Happy are those who act with justice *
and always do what is right! *Refrain*
- A 4 Remember me, O Lord, with the favor you
have for your people, *
and visit me with your saving help;
- B 5 That I may see the prosperity of your elect
and be glad with the gladness of your people, *
that I may glory with your inheritance.
Refrain
- A 6 We have sinned as our forebears did; *
we have done wrong and dealt wickedly.
- A 19 Israel made a bull-calf at Horeb *
and worshiped a molten image;
- B 20 And so they exchanged their Glory *
for the image of an ox that feeds on
grass. *Refrain*
- A 21 They forgot God their Savior, *
who had done great things in Egypt.
- A 22 Wonderful deeds in the land of Ham, *
and fearful things at the Red Sea.
- B 23 So he would have destroyed them,
had not Moses his chosen stood before him
in the breach, *
to turn away his wrath from consuming
them. *Refrain*

The Gospel Acclamation

verses 1 before and verse 2 after

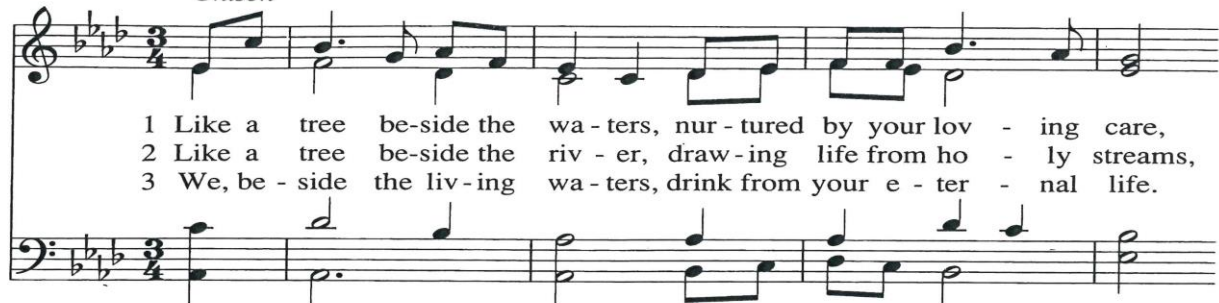
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Like a Tree beside the Waters

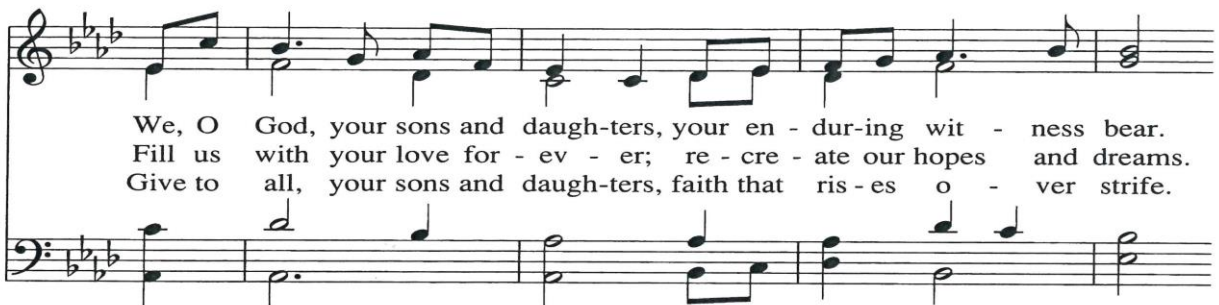
Jer. 17:7-8

Unison

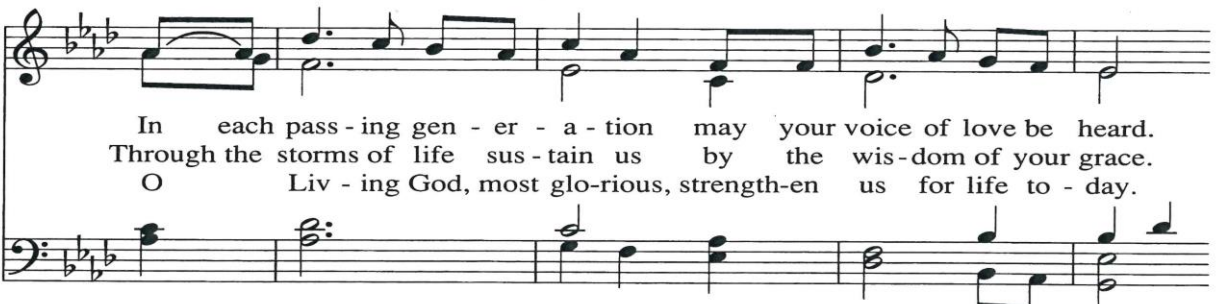
James F. D. Martin, 1992



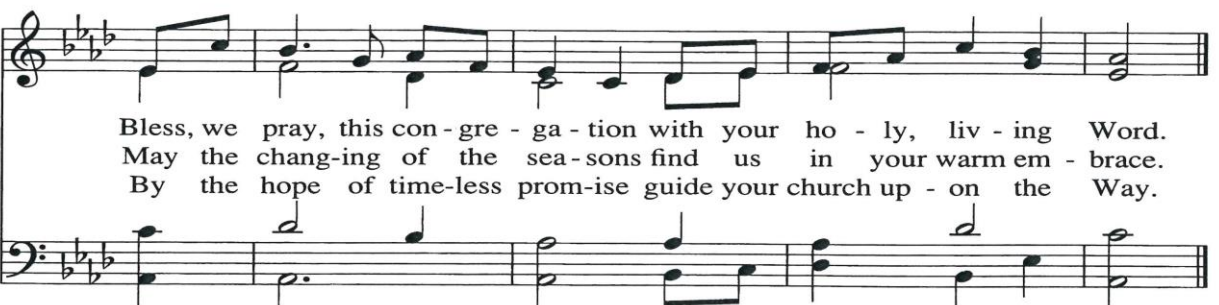
1 Like a tree be-side the wa-ters, nur-tured by your lov-ing care,
 2 Like a tree be-side the riv-er, draw-ing life from ho-ly streams,
 3 We, be-side the liv-ing wa-ters, drink from your e-ter-nal life.



We, O God, your sons and daugh-ters, your en-dur-ing wit-ness bear.
 Fill us with your love for-ev-er; re-cre-ate our hopes and dreams.
 Give to all, your sons and daugh-ters, faith that ris-es o-ver strife.



In each pass-ing gen-er-a-tion may your voice of love be heard.
 Through the storms of life sus-tain us by the wis-dom of your grace.
 O Liv-ing God, most glo-rious, strength-en us for life to-day.



Bless, we pray, this con-gre-ga-tion with your ho-ly, liv-ing Word.
 May the chang-ing of the sea-sons find us in your warm em-brace.
 By the hope of time-less prom-ise guide your church up-on the Way.

James Martin wrote this text at the invitation of Campbellsport (Wisconsin) United Church of Christ for the celebration of its 125th anniversary year in 1993. Ordained to the United Church of Christ in 1980, Martin has served as pastor to churches in Wisconsin.

Tune: SILVER CREEK 8.7.8.7.D.
 Roy Hopp, 1989
 Alternate tune: HYFRYDOL



1 Lord, we have come at your own in - vi - ta - tion,
 2 Here, at your ta - ble, con - firm our in - ten - tion
 3 When, at your ta - ble, each time of re - turn - ing,
 4 So, in the world where each du - ty as - signed us



cho - sen by you, to be coun - ted as friends:
 ev - er to cher - ish the gifts you pro - vide;
 vows are re - newed, and our cour - age re - stored:
 gives us the chance to cre - ate or des - troy,



yours is the strength that sus - tains our vo - ca - tion,
 teach us to serve with - out pride or pre - ten - sion,
 may we in - creas - ing - ly glo - ry in learn - ing
 help us to make those de - ci - sions that bind us,



ours a com - mit - ment we know nev - er ends.
 led by your Spi - rit, de - fend - er and guide.
 all that it means to ac - cept you as Lord.
 Lord, to your - self, in o - be - dience and joy.

Words: F. Pratt Green (b. 1903), rev.

Music: *O quanta qualia*, melody from *Antiphoner*, 1681

10 10. 10 10

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The Sanctus

Gather 166



Ho - ly,



ho - ly, ho - ly Lord, God of pow-er,



God of might, heav-en and earth are full of your



glo - ry. Ho - san - na in the high - est.



Bless-ed is he who comes in the name of the



Lord. Ho - san - na in the high - est,



ho - san - na in the high - est.

The Breaking of the Bread

Fraction Anthem

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le -

lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia. Christ our Pass - o - ver is

sac - ri - ficed for us; There-fore let us keep the feast.

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia.

The musical score is written on four staves in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is simple and hymn-like, using quarter and eighth notes with various rests and slurs. The lyrics are printed below the notes, with hyphens indicating syllables spread across measures. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

HOLY COMMUNION

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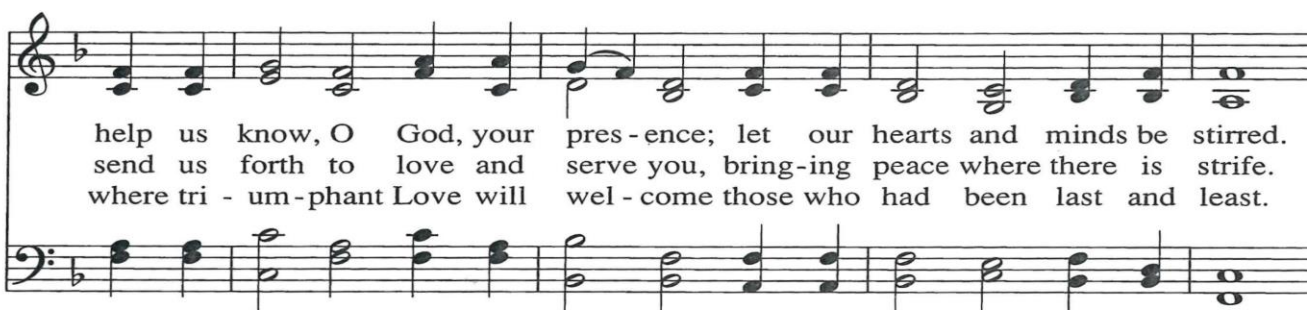
As We Gather at Your Table

Matt. 22:1-10; Luke 14:16-24

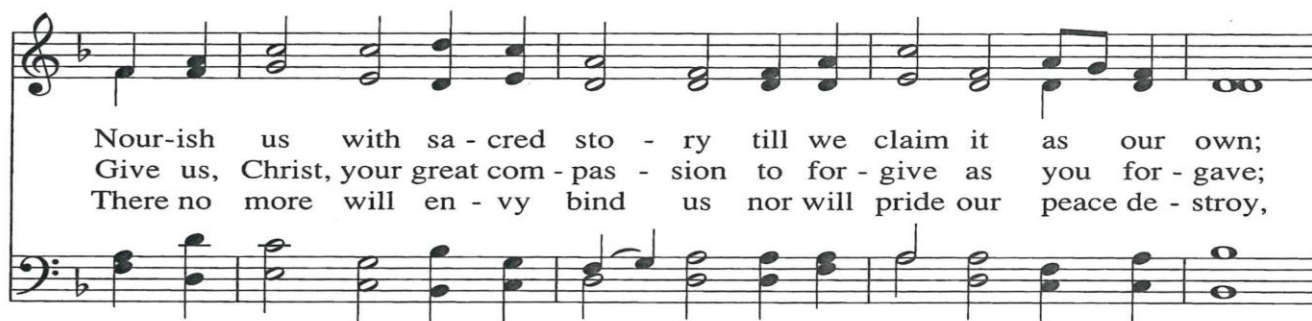
Carl P. Daw, Jr., 1989



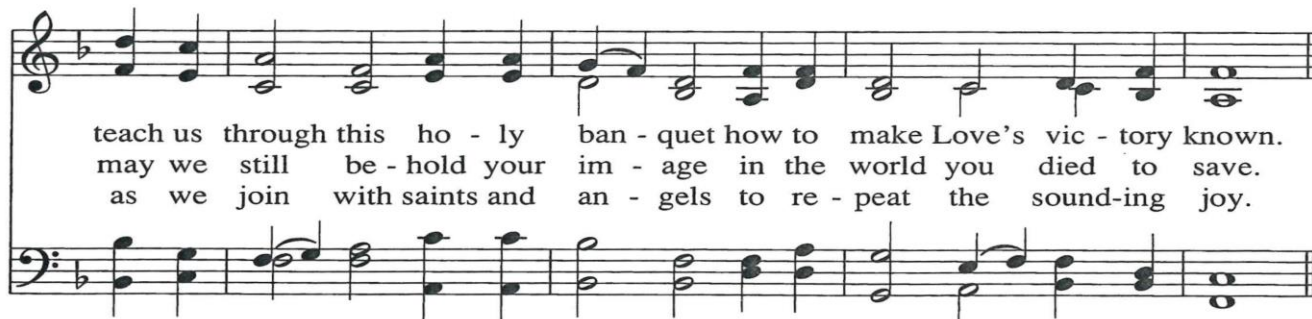
1 As we gath - er at your ta - ble, as we lis - ten to your word,
 2 Turn our wor - ship in - to wit - ness in the sac - ra - ment of life;
 3 Gra - cious Spir - it, help us sum - mon oth - er guests to share that feast



help us know, O God, your pres - ence; let our hearts and minds be stirred.
 send us forth to love and serve you, bring - ing peace where there is strife.
 where tri - um - phant Love will wel - come those who had been last and least.



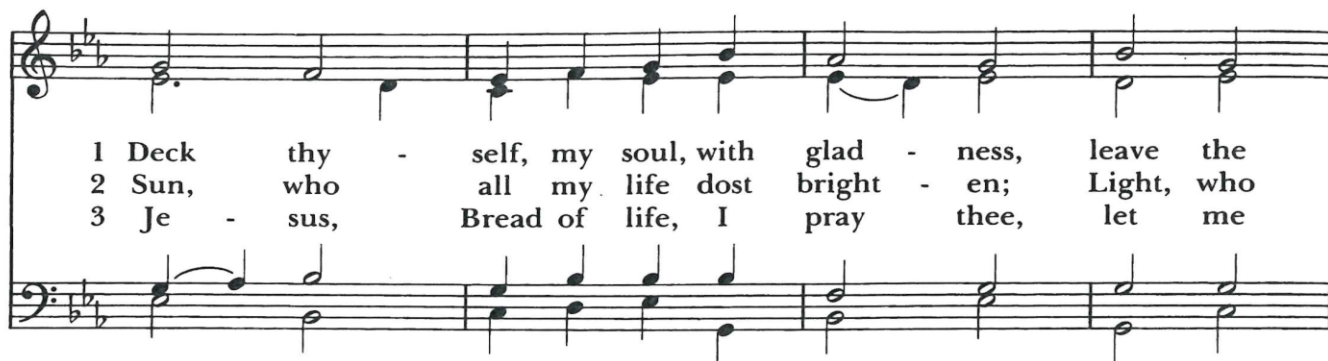
Nour - ish us with sa - cred sto - ry till we claim it as our own;
 Give us, Christ, your great com - pas - sion to for - give as you for - gave;
 There no more will en - vy bind us nor will pride our peace de - stroy,



teach us through this ho - ly ban - quet how to make Love's vic - tory known.
 may we still be - hold your im - age in the world you died to save.
 as we join with saints and an - gels to re - peat the sound - ing joy.

In this hymn, commissioned by an Episcopal parish in Virginia for the celebration of its tricentennial, Carl P. Daw, Jr., utilized a familiar phrase from Isaac Watts' "Joy to the World," which was the motto for the celebration: "Repeat the sounding joy."

Tune: BEACH SPRING 8.7.8.7.D.
 The Sacred Harp, 1844
 Harm. The New Century Hymnal, 1992



1 Deck thy - self, my soul, with glad - ness, leave the
 2 Sun, who all my life dost bright - en; Light, who
 3 Je - sus, Bread of life, I pray thee, let me



gloom-y haunts of sad - ness, come in - to the day-light's
 dost my soul en - light - en; Joy, the best that an - y
 glad - ly here o - bey thee; nev - er to my hurt in -



splen - dor, there with joy thy prais - es ren - der
 know - eth; Fount, whence all my be - ing flow - eth:
 vit - ed, be thy love with love re - quit - ed;




un - to him whose grace un - bound - ed hath this
 at thy feet I cry, my Ma - ker, let me
 from this ban - quet let me mea - sure, Lord, how

won-drous ban-quet found - ed; high o'er all the heavens he
 be a fit par - ta - ker of this bless - ed food from
 vast and deep its trea - sure; through the gifts thou here dost


reign - eth, yet to dwell with thee he deign - eth.
 hea - ven, for our good, thy glo - ry, giv - en.
 give me, as thy guest in heaven re - ceive me.

Words: Johann Franck (1618-1677); tr. Catherine Winkworth (1827-1878), alt.
 Music: *Schmücke dich*, melody Johann Crüger (1598-1662); harm. *The English Hymnal*, 1906


LMD




1 This is the hour of ban - quet and of song;
 2 Too soon we rise; we go our sev - eral ways;
 3 Feast af - ter feast thus comes and pass - es by,



this is the heaven - ly ta - ble spread for me;
 the feast, though not the love, is past and gone,
 yet, pass - ing, points to the glad feast a - bove,



here let me feast, and feast - ing, still pro - long the
 the Bread and Wine con - sumed: yet all our days thou
 giv - ing us fore - taste of the fes - tal joy, the



brief, bright hour of fel - low - ship with thee.
 still art here with us—our Shield and Sun.
 Lamb's great mar - riage feast of bliss and love.


Words: Horatius Bonar (1808-1889), alt.

Music: *Canticum refectionis*, David McKinley Williams (1887-1978)

10 10. 10 10




1 Re - joice, ye pure in heart! Re - joice, give thanks, and sing! Your
 2 With all the an - gel choirs, with all the saints of earth, pour
 3 Your clear ho - san - nas raise, and al - le - lu - ias loud; while
 4 Yes, on through life's long path, still chant - ing as ye go, from
 5 Still lift your stand - ard high, still march in firm ar - ray, as



1 glo - rious ban - ner wave on high, the cross of Christ your King.
 2 out the strains of joy and bliss, true rap - ture, no - blest mirth.
 3 an - swering ech - oes up - ward float, like wreaths of in - cense cloud.
 4 youth to age, by night and day, in glad - ness and in woe.
 5 war - riors through the dark - ness toil, till dawns the gold - en day.

Refrain



Re - joice, re - joice, re - joice, give thanks, and sing.
 re - joice, re - joice,

*6 At last the march shall end;
 the wearied ones shall rest;
 the pilgrims find their Father's house,
 Jerusalem the blest.

Refrain

*7 Then on, ye pure in heart!
 Rejoice, give thanks, and sing!
 Your glorious banner wave on high
 the cross of Christ your King.

Refrain