

## GATHERING SONGS

1. **Joyful, joyful, we adore you,**  
God of glory, Lord of love;  
Hearts unfold like flow'rs before you,  
Opening to the sun above.  
Melt the clouds of sin and sadness;  
Drive the dark of doubt away;  
Giver of immortal gladness,  
Fill us with the light of day!
2. All your works with joy surround you,  
Earth and heav'n reflect your rays,  
Stars and angels sing around you,  
Center of unbroken praise;  
Field and forest, vale and mountain,  
Flowery meadow, flashing sea,  
Chanting bird and flowing fountain,  
Praising you eternally!
3. Always giving and forgiving,  
Ever blessing, ever blest,  
Wellspring of the joy of living,  
Ocean depth of happy rest!  
Loving Father, Christ our brother,  
Let your light upon us shine;  
Teach us how to love each other,  
Lift us to the joy divine.
4. Mortals join the mighty chorus,  
Which the morning stars began;  
God's own love is reigning o'er us,  
Joining people hand in hand.  
Ever singing, march we onward,  
Victors in the midst of strife;  
Joyful music leads us sunward  
In the triumph song of life.

Text: Henry van Dyke, 1852-1933, alt.

1. **Love is the sunlight**  
Shaped of your splendor,  
Love is the star bright  
Born of your hand,  
Blessing of heaven  
Graciously given,  
Radiant with glory  
From your command.
2. Love is the spacious  
Quiet of shadows,  
Love is the gracious  
Shade of release,  
Mist of the morning,  
Midday adorning,  
Cool with the twilight  
Breath of your peace.
3. May we in gladness  
Grow in your sunshine,  
May we in sadness  
Rest in your shade,  
Giving and gaining,  
Ever remaining,  
One in the marriage  
Your love has made.

Text: Borghild Jacobson,  
© 1981, Concordia Publishing House

1. **Love divine, all loves excelling,**  
Joy of heav'n to earth come down!  
Fix in us your humble dwelling,  
All your faithful mercies crown.  
Jesus, source of all compassion,  
Love unbounded, love all pure;  
Visit us with your salvation,  
Let your love in us endure.
2. Come, almighty to deliver,  
Let us all your life receive;  
Suddenly return and never,  
Never more your temples leave.  
Lord, we would be always blessing,  
Serve you as your hosts above,  
Pray, and praise you without ceasing,  
Glory in your precious love.
3. Finish then your new creation,  
Pure and spotless, gracious Lord,  
Let us see your great salvation  
Perfectly in you restored.  
Changed from glory into glory,  
Till in heav'n we take our place,  
Till we sing before the almighty  
Lost in wonder, love and praise.

Text: Charles Wesley, 1707-1788, alt.

## GATHERING, Cont.

1. **God, in the planning and purpose of life,**  
Hallowed the union of husband and wife:  
This we embody where love is displayed,  
Rings are presented and promises made.
2. Jesus was found, at a similar feast,  
Taking the roles of both waiter and priest,  
Turning the worldly towards the divine,  
Tears into laughter and water to wine.
3. Therefore we pray that his spirit preside  
Over the wedding of bridegroom and bride,  
Fulfilling all that they've hoped will come true,  
Lighting with love all they dream of and do.
4. Praise then the Maker, the Spirit, the Son,  
Source of the love through which two are made one.  
God's is the glory, the goodness, and grace  
Seen in this marriage and known in this place.

Text: John L. Bell, b.1949, © 1989,  
Iona Community, GIA Publications, Inc., agent

### 1. **God Is Love, let heaven adore him;**

God is Love, let earth rejoice;  
Let creation sing before him  
And exalt him with one voice.  
God who laid the earth's foundation,  
God who spread the heavens above,  
God who breathes through all creation:  
God is Love, eternal Love.

2. God is Love; and love enfolds us,  
All the world in one embrace:  
With unfailing grasp God holds us,  
Every child of every race.  
And when human hearts are breaking  
Under sorrow's iron rod,  
Then we find that self same aching  
Deep within the heart of God.

3. God is Love; and though with blindness  
Sin afflicts all human life,  
God's eternal loving kindness  
Guides us through our earthly strife.  
Sin and death and hell shall never  
O'er us final triumph gain;  
God is Love, so Love forever  
O'er the universe must reign.

Text Timothy Rees, 1874-1939 alt.  
© 1970 Hope Publishing Co.

1. **For the beauty of the earth,**  
For the glory of the skies,  
For the love which from our birth  
Over and around us lies:  
Lord of all, to you we raise  
This our hymn of grateful praise.
2. For the beauty of each hour  
Of the day and of the night,  
Hill and vale, and tree and flow'r,  
Sun and moon, and stars of light:  
Lord of all...
3. For the joy of ear and eye,  
For the heart and mind's delight,  
For the mystic harmony  
Linking sense to sound and sight:  
Lord of all...
4. For the joy of human love,  
Brother, sister, parent, child,  
Friends on earth, and friends above;  
For all gentle thoughts and mild:  
Lord of all...
5. For your church, that evermore  
Lifts its holy hands above,  
Off'ring up on ev'ry shore  
Its pure sacrifice of love:  
Lord of all...
6. For yourself, best Gift Divine!  
To this world so freely giv'n;  
Word Incarnate, God's design,  
Peace on earth and joy in heav'n:  
Lord of all...

Text: Folliot S. Pierpont, 1835-1917

## COMMUNION SONGS

**One bread, one body**, one Lord of all,  
one cup of blessing which we bless.  
And we, though many, throughout the earth,  
we are one body in this one Lord.

1. Gentile or Jew, servant or free, woman or man no more.

One bread...

2. Many the gifts, many the works, one in the Lord of all.

One bread...

3. Grain for the fields, scattered and grown, gathered to one for all. Worship the Lord all you people.

One bread...

Text: 1 Corinthians 10:16; 17, 12:4, Galatians 3:28;  
the *Didache* 9; John Foley, SJ, b.1939, © 1978,  
John B. Foley, SJ, and New Dawn Music.  
Published by OCP Publications.

**We have been told**, we've seen his face,  
and heard his voice alive in our hearts;  
"Live in my love with all your heart,  
as the Father has loved me, so I have loved you."

1. "I am the vine, you are the branches,  
and all who live in me will bear great fruit."

We have been told...

2. "You are my friends, if you keep my commands,  
no longer slaves, I call you friends."

We have been told...

3. "No greater love is there than this:  
to lay down one's life, for a friend."

We have been told...

Text: David Haas, b.1957,  
© 1983, GIA Publications, Inc.

**Taste & See**, taste and see,  
The goodness of the Lord,  
O taste and see, taste and see  
The goodness of the Lord, of the Lord.

1. I will bless the Lord at all times.  
His praise shall always be on my lips;  
My soul shall glory in the Lord;  
For He has been so good to me.

2. Glorify the Lord with me.  
Together let us all praise His name.  
I called the Lord and He answered me;  
From all my troubles he set me free.

3. Worship the Lord all you people.  
You'll want for nothing if you ask.  
Taste and see that God is good;  
In Him we need put all our trust.

Text Ps. 34 Tune: James E. Moore, Jr  
© 1983 GIA Publications

1. **Blest are they**, the poor in spirit, theirs is the kingdom of God.  
Blest are they, full of sorrow, they shall be consoled.

Rejoice and be glad! Blessed are you, holy are you!  
Rejoice and be glad! Yours is the kingdom of God!

2. Blest are they, the lowly ones, they shall inherit the earth.  
Blest are they who hunger and thirst, they shall have their fill.

Rejoice and be glad!...

3. Blest are they who show mercy, mercy shall be theirs.  
Blest are they, the pure of heart, they shall see God!

Rejoice and be glad!...

4. Blest are they who seek peace; they are the children of God.  
Blest are they who suffer in faith, the glory of God is theirs.

Rejoice and be glad!...

5. Blest are you who suffer hate, all because of me.  
Rejoice and be glad, yours is the kingdom; shine for all to see.

Rejoice and be glad!...

Text: Matthew 5:3-12; David Haas, b.1957,  
© 1985, GIA Publications, Inc.

## **COMMUNION Cont.**

### **You satisfy the hungry heart**

With gift of finest wheat;

Come give to us, O saving Lord,

The bread of life to eat.

1. As when the shepherd calls his sheep,  
They know and heed his voice;  
So when you call your fam'ly, Lord,  
We follow and rejoice.
2. With joyful lips we sing to you  
Our praise and gratitude,  
That you should count us worthy, Lord,  
To share this heav'nly food.
3. Is not the cup we bless and share  
The blood of Christ outpoured?  
Do not one cup, one loaf, declare  
Our oneness in the Lord?
4. The myst'ry of your presence, Lord,  
No mortal tongue can tell:  
Whom all the world cannot contain  
Comes in our hearts to dwell.
5. You give yourself to us, O Lord;  
Then selfless let us be,  
To serve each other in your name  
In truth and charity.

Text: Omer Westendorf, 1916-1998,  
© 1977, Archdiocese of Philadelphia

## PREPARATION OF GIFTS / PRELUDE

Instrumental – musician’s choice

### Servant Song

1. Will you let me be your servant,  
Let me be as Christ to you;  
Pray that I may have the grace to  
Let you be my servant, too.

2. We are pilgrims on a journey,  
We are trav’lers on the road;  
We are here to help each other  
Walk the mile and bear the load.

3. I will hold the Christ light for you  
In the nighttime of your fear;  
I will hold my hand out to you,  
Speak the peace you long to hear.

4. I will weep when you are weeping;  
When you laugh I’ll laugh with you.  
I will share your joy and sorrow  
’Til we’ve seen this journey through.

5. When we sing to God in heaven  
We shall find such harmony,  
Born of all we’ve known together  
Of Christ’s love and agony.

6. Will you let me be your servant,  
Let me be as Christ to you;  
Pray that I may have the grace  
To let you be my servant, too.

Text: Richard Gillard, © 1977, Scripture in Song

### Set Your Heart on the Higher Gifts

On the things that come from your Maker in heaven.  
These three gifts are all that remain;  
Faith, hope and love, and the greatest is love.

1. If I speak with the tongues of the living,  
And of angels, but speak without love,  
I am only brass without song,  
An empty noise on the wind.

2. And if I understand ev’ry myst’ry,  
having wisdom, but think without love,  
had I faith to scatter the hills,  
I am nothing at all.

3. And if I should renounce all my riches,  
Feed the hungry, give over my life;  
Without love my profit is loss,  
My caring finds no reward.

Text 1 Cor 12:31-13:13

Steven C. Warner © 1994 WLP

**There is no greater love**, says the Lord,  
than to lay down your life for a friend;  
there is no greater love, no greater love,  
than to lay down your life for a friend.

1. As the Father has loved me, so I have loved you.  
Live on in my love.  
You will live in my love if you keep my commands,  
even as I have kept my Father’s.

2. All this I tell you that my joy may be yours  
and your joy may be complete.  
Love one another as I have loved you:  
This is my command.

3. You are my friends if you keep my commands;  
no longer slaves but friends to me.  
All I heard from my Father, I have made known to you:  
Now I call you friends.

4. It was not you who chose me, it was I who chose you,  
chose you to go forth and bear fruit.  
Your fruit must endure, so you will receive  
all you ask the Father in my name.

Text: John 15:9-17; Michael Joncas, b.1951,  
© 1988, GIA Publications, Inc.

1. **When love is found** and hope comes home,  
Sing and be glad that two are one.  
When love explodes and fills the sky,  
Praise God and share our Maker’s joy.

2. When love has flow’red in trust and care,  
Build both each day that love may dare  
To reach beyond home’s warmth and light,  
To serve and strive for truth and right.

3. When love is tried as loved ones change,  
Hold still to hope though all seems strange,  
Till ease returns and love grows wise  
Through list’ning ears and opened eyes.

4. When love is torn and trust betrayed,  
Pray strength to love till torments fade,  
Till lovers keep no score of wrong  
But hear through pain love’s Easter song.

5. Praise God for love, praise God for life,  
In age or youth, in calm or strife.  
Lift up your hearts let love be fed  
Through death and life in broken bread.

Text: Brian Wren, b.1936,  
© 1983, Hope Publishing Co.

## PREPARATIONS/PRELUDE Cont.

### The Summons

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

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. Oh, 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.

Text: *Prayer of St. Francis*;  
adapt. by Sebastian Temple, b.1928,  
© 1967, OCP Publications.  
Dedicated to Mrs. Frances Tracy

## SENDING FORTH

### 1. Now thank we all our God

With hearts and hands and voices,  
Who wondrous things has done,  
In whom his world rejoices;  
Who, from our mothers' arms,  
Hath blest us on our way  
With countless gifts of love,  
And still is ours today.

### 2. O may this gracious God

Through all our life be near us,  
With ever joyful hearts  
And blessed peace to cheer us;  
Preserve us in his grace,  
And guide us in distress,  
And free us from all sin,  
Till heaven we possess.

### 3. All praise and thanks to God

The Father now be given,  
The Son, and Spirit blest,  
Who reigns in highest heaven,  
Eternal, Triune God,  
Whom earth and heav'n adore;  
For thus it was, is now,  
And shall be evermore.

Text: *Nun danket alle Gott*;

Martin Rinkart, 1586-1649;

tr. by Catherine Winkworth, 1827-1878, alt.

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God of glory, Lord of love;  
Hearts unfold like flow'rs before you,  
Opening to the sun above.  
Melt the clouds of sin and sadness;  
Drive the dark of doubt away;  
Giver of immortal gladness,  
Fill us with the light of day!

### 2. All your works with joy surround you,

Earth and heav'n reflect your rays,  
Stars and angels sing around you,  
Center of unbroken praise;  
Field and forest, vale and mountain,  
Flowery meadow, flashing sea,  
Chanting bird and flowing fountain,  
Praising you eternally!

### 3. Always giving and forgiving,

Ever blessing, ever blest,  
Wellspring of the joy of living,  
Ocean depth of happy rest!  
Loving Father, Christ our brother,  
Let your light upon us shine;  
Teach us how to love each other,  
Lift us to the joy divine.

### 4. Mortals join the mighty chorus,

Which the morning stars began;  
God's own love is reigning o'er us,  
Joining people hand in hand.  
Ever singing, march we onward,  
Victors in the midst of strife;  
Joyful music leads us sunward  
In the triumph song of life.

Text: Henry van Dyke, 1852-1933, alt.

## City of God

1. Awake from your slumber! Arise from your sleep!  
A new day is dawning for all those who weep.  
The people in darkness have seen a great light.  
The Lord of our longing has conquered the night.

Let us build the city of God. May our tears be turned into dancing!  
For the Lord, our light and our love, has turned the night into day!

2. We are sons of the morning; we are daughters of day.  
The One who has loved us has brightened our way.  
The Lord of all kindness has called us to be  
a light for his people to set their hearts free.

Let us build the city of God...

3. God is light; in him there is no darkness.  
Let us walk in his light, his children, one and all.  
O comfort my people; make gentle your words.  
Proclaim to my city the day of her birth.

Let us build the city of God...

4. O city of gladness, now lift up your voice.  
Proclaim the good tidings that all may rejoice!

Let us build the city of God...

Text: Dan Schutte, b.1947,  
© 1981, Daniel L. Schutte and New Dawn Music.  
Published by OCP Publications.

1. **Sing of the Lord's goodness**, Father of all wisdom,  
come to him and bless his name.  
Mercy he has shown us, his love is for ever,  
faithful to the end of days.  
Come, then, all you nations, sing of your Lord's goodness,  
melodies of praise and thanks to God.

Ring out the Lord's glory, praise him with your music,  
worship him and bless his name.

2. Power he has wielded, honor is his garment,  
risen from the snares of death.  
His word he has spoken, one bread he has broken,  
new life he now gives to all.  
Come, then...

3. Courage in our darkness, comfort in our sorrow,  
Spirit of our God most high;  
solace for the weary, pardon for the sinner,  
splendor of the living God.  
Come, then...

4. Praise him with your singing, praise him with the trumpet,  
praise God with the lute and harp;  
praise him with the cymbals, praise him with your dancing,  
praise God till the end of days.  
Come, then...

Text: Ernest Sands, b.1949,  
© 1981, published by OCP Publications