

Lent I: Matt. 4:1-11 – Jesus Tempted in the Desert



Lent I: Matt. 4:1–11 • Jesus, Tempted in the Desert



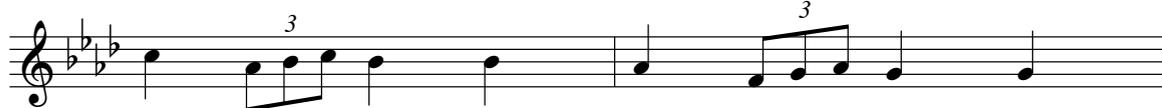
All 1. Je - sus, tempt - ed in the des - ert,
 Alt. 2. Je - sus, tempt - ed at the tem - ple,
 Alt. 3. Je - sus, tempt - ed on the moun - tain
 All 4. When we face temp - ta - tion's pow - er,



Lone - ly, hun - gry, filled with dread: "Use your pow'r," the
 High a - bove its an - cient wall: "Throw your - self from
 By the lure of vast do - main: "Fall be - fore me!
 Lone - ly, strug - gling, filled with dread, Christ, who knew the



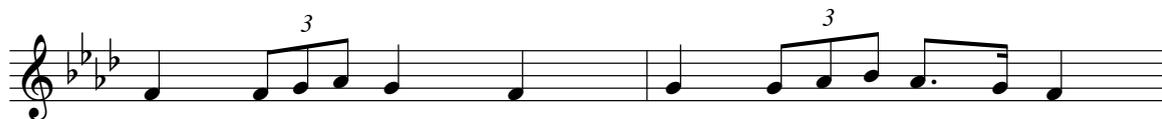
tempt - er tells him; "Turn these bar - ren rocks to bread!"
 loft - y tur - ret; An - gels wait to break your fall!"
 Be my ser - vant! Glo - ry, fame, you're sure to gain!"
 tempt - er's ho - ur, Come and be our liv - ing bread.



"Not a - lone by bread," he an - swers,
 Je - sus shuns such emp - ty mar - vels,
 Je - sus sees the daz - zling vi - sion,
 By your grace, pro - tect, pre - serve us



"Can the hu - man heart be filled.
 Feats that fick - le crowds re - quest:
 Turns his eyes an - oth - er way:
 Lest we fall, your trust be - tray.



On - ly by the Word that calls us
 "God, whose grace pro - tects, pre - serves us,
 "God a - lone de - serves our hom - age!
 Yours, a - bove all oth - er voic - es,



Is our deep - est hun - ger stilled!"
 We must nev - er vain - ly test."
 God a - lone will I o - bey!"
 Be the Word we hear, o - bey.

Lent II: Matt. 17:1-9 • Transform Us



1. Trans - form us as you, trans - fig - ured,
 2. Trans - form us as you, trans - fig - ured,
 3. Trans - form us as you, trans - fig - ured,



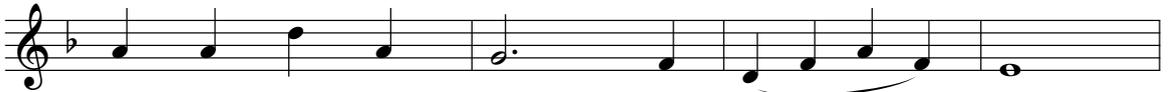
Stood a - part on Ta - bor's height.
 Once spoke with those ho - ly ones.
 Would not stay with - in a shrine.



Lead us up our sa - cred moun - tains,
 We, sur - round - ed by the wit - ness
 Keep us from our great temp - ta - tion—



Search us with re - veal - ing light.
 Of those saints whose work is done,
 Time and truth we quick - ly bind.



Lift us from where we have fall - en,
 Live in this world as your Bod - y,
 Lead us down those dai - ly path - ways



Full of ques - tions, filled with fright.
 Cho - sen daugh - ters, cho - sen sons.
 Where our love is not con - fined.

Lent III: John 4:5-42 • Jesus, Ever-Flowing Fountain

Refrain

Descant:

Je-sus, ev-er-flow-ing foun - tain, Give us wa-ter from your well.

Melody:

Je-sus, ev-er-flow-ing foun-tain, Give us wa-ter from your well.



In the gra-cious gift you of - fer There is joy no tongue can tell.



In the gra-cious gift you of - fer There is joy no tongue can tell.

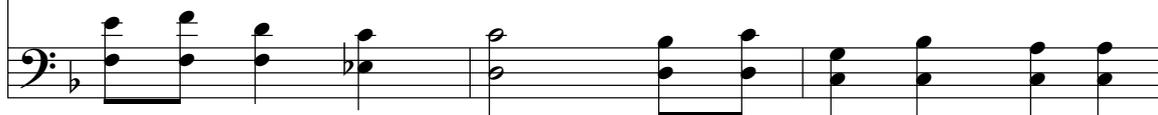
Verses



- | | | | |
|----------------|-------------------|--------------|------------|
| 1. Come to me, | all pil - grims | thirst - y; | Drink the |
| 2. Come to me, | all trav - 'lers | wea - ry; | Come that |
| 3. Come to me, | be - liev - ers | bur - dened; | Find re - |
| 4. Come to me, | re - pen - tant | sin - ners; | Leave be - |
| 5. Come to me, | dis - tressed and | need - y; | I will |
| 6. Come to me, | a - ban - doned, | or - phaned; | Lone - ly |



wa - ter	I will	give.	If you knew	what gift	I
I may	give you	rest.	Drink the	cup of	life I
fresh-ment	in this	place.	Come, re -	ceive the	gift I
hind your	guilt and	shame.	If you knew	di - vine	com -
be your	trust - ed	friend.	Seek the	gift of	life I
ways no	long - er	roam.	Come, ac -	cept the	gift I



of - fer, You would come to me and live.
of - fer; At this ta - ble be my guest.
of - fer; Turn to me and seek my face.
pas - sion, You would turn and call my name.
of - fer; Come, your o - pen hands ex - tend.
of - fer; Come and make in me your home.

Text: Delores Dufner, OSB, b.1939

Tune: GRACIOUS GIFT, 8 7 8 7 with refrain; Michel Guimont, b.1950

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Lent IV: John 9:1–41 • He Healed the Darkness of My Mind

1. He healed the dark - ness of my mind The day he
2. Let oth - ers call my faith a lie Or try to
3. Ask me not how! But I know who Has o - pened

gave my sight to me. It was not sin that
stir up doubt in me. Look at me now! None
up new worlds to me. This Je - sus does what

made me blind; It was no sin - ner made me see.
can de - ny I once was blind, and now I see!
none can do; I once was blind, and now I see!

Text: John 9; Fred Pratt Green, 1903–2000, © 1982, Hope Publishing Company

Tune: O WALY WALY, LM; English melody; arr. by John L. Bell, b.1949, © 1989, Iona Community, GIA Publications, Inc., agent

Lent V: John 11:1–45 • Martha, Mary, Waiting, Weeping

1. Mar - tha, Mar - y, wait - ing, weep - ing, Bowed be -
 2. Je - sus spoke to Mar - tha's griev - ing, "Res - ur -
 3. Je - sus, res - ur - rect - ed, giv - ing Life to

neath the weight of gloom, Kept their watch where Laz - 'rus,
 rec - tion, Life, am I! All who hear my Word, be -
 all you name your own: Help us know in hours of

sleep - ing, Lay with - in a rock - sealed tomb. Je - sus,
 liev - ing, Live with me, al - though they die." Then to
 griev - ing We have not been left a - lone. Come, when

late in com - ing, met them, Shed with them com -
 Laz - 'rus' tomb he led them, Called their broth - er
 doubt and fear as - sail us; Join our jour - ney

pas - sion's tear. Mar - tha, sore with sor - row,
 forth by name. Liv - ing, lov - ing, hope ex -
 toward the grave. There your mer - cy will not

charged him, "He'd have lived had you been here!"
 ceed - ing, Freed from death, to Christ he came.
 fail us; There you speak with pow'r to save.

Text: Herman G. Stuempfle, Jr., 1923–2007, © 1997, GIA Publications, Inc.
 Tune: BEACH SPRING, 8 7 8 7 D; *The Sacred Harp*, 1844; harm. by Ronald A. Nelson, 1927–2016, © 1978, *Lutheran Book of Worship*,
 admin. by Augsburg Fortress

Palm Sunday: Matt. 26:14—27:66 • When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

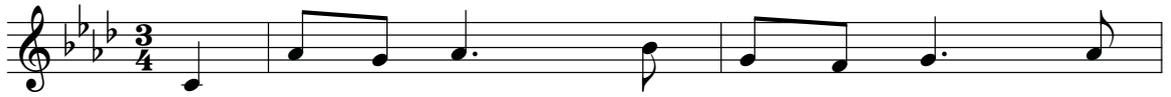
Unis. 1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross
Unis. 2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Harm. 3. See, from his head, his hands, his feet,
Harm. 4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine,

On which the Prince of glo - ry died,
 Save in the death of Christ, my God;
 Sor - row and love flow min - gled down;
 That were a pres - ent far too small:

My rich - est gain I count but loss,
 All the vain things that charm me most—
 Did e'er such love and sor - row meet,
 Love so a - maz - ing, so di - vine,

And pour con - tempt on all my pride.
 I sac - ri - fice them to his blood.
 Or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?
 De - mands my soul, my life, my all.

Easter: John 20:1-9 • If Christ Had Not Been Raised from Death



1. If Christ had not been raised from death Our
 2. If Christ still lay with - in the tomb Then
 3. If Christ had not been tru - ly raised His



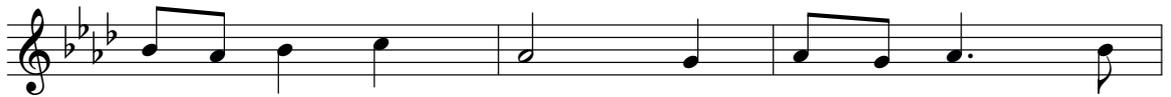
faith would be in vain, Our preach - ing but a
 death would be the end, And we should face our
 Church would live a lie; His name should nev - er -



waste of breath, Our sin and guilt re - main.
 fi - nal doom With nei - ther guide nor friend.
 more be praised, His words de - serve to die.



But now the Lord is ris'n in - deed; He
 But now the Sav - ior is raised up, So
 But now our great Re - deem - er lives; Through



rules in earth and heav'n. His Gos - pel meets a
 when a Chris - tian dies We mourn, yet look to
 him we are re - stored. His word en - dures, his



world of need— In Christ we are for - giv'n.
 God in hope— In Christ the saints a - rise!
 Church re - vives— In Christ, our ris - en Lord.

Easter II: John 20:19-31 • Show Me Your Hands, Your Feet, Your Side

All 1. Show me your hands, your feet, your side; I
Men 2. "Fear not! Let peace be in your soul. Reach
Women 3. Not e - ven East - er takes a - way The
Harmony 4. So blessed are those who have not seen Yet

will not be de - ceived. Un - less I see, how
 out and touch and know I died and yet I
 marks that Je - sus bears. The Ris - en Christ still
 cry, "My Lord and God!" Who touch earth's pain in

can I trust The news that I've re - ceived?
 am a - live With wounds that ev - er show."
 wears the wounds Of scourge and nail and spear.
 Je - sus' name And tell good news a - broad.

Text: Sylvia G. Dunstan, 1955-1993, © 1991, GIA Publications, Inc.
 Tune: LAND OF REST, CM; American melody; harm. by Annabel M. Buchanan, 1888-1983, © 1938 (Renewed) The H.W. Gray Company

Easter III: Luke 24:13-35 • Who Are You Who Walk in Sorrow



All 1. Who are you who walk in sor - row
 Men 2. Who is this who joins our jour - ney,
 Women 3. Who are you? Our eyes are o - pened
 All 4. Who are we who trav - el with you



Down Em - ma - us' bar - ren road, Hearts dis -
 Walk - ing with us stride by stride? Un - known
 In the break - ing of the bread— Christ, the
 On our way through life to death? Wom - en,



traught and hope de - feat - ed, Bent be - neath grief's
 Strang - er, can you fath - om Depths of grief for
 vic - tim, now the vic - tor Liv - ing, ris - en
 men, the young, the ag - ing, Wak - ened by the



crush - ing load? Name - less mourn - ers, we will join you,
 one who died? Then the won - der! When we told you
 from the dead! Great Com - pan - ion on our jour - ney,
 Spir - it's breath! At the font you claim and name us,



We who al - so mourn our dead. We have stood by
 How our dreams to dust had turned, Then you o - pened
 Still sur - prise us with your grace! Make each day a
 Born of wa - ter and the Word. At the ta - ble



graves un - yield - ing, Eat - en death's bare, bit - ter bread.
 wide the Scrip - tures Till our hearts with - in us burned!
 new Em - ma - us; On our hearts your im - age trace!
 still you feed us, Host us as our Ris - en Lord!

Easter IV: John 10:1-10 • Good Shepherd, You Know Us



1. Good Shep-herd, you know us, you call us by name.
 2. Good Shep-herd, you warn us of rob - bers and thieves,
 3. Good Shep-herd, you lay down your life for the sheep.
 4. At one with the Fa - ther, you made your - self known:



You lead us; we glad - ly ac - knowl - edge your claim.
 The hire - ling, the wolf who de - stroys and de - ceives.
 Your love is not fick - le, your gift is not cheap.
 "I am the Good Shep-herd," at one with your own.



Your voice has com - pelled us; we come at your call.
 All praise for your prom - ise on which we shall stand,
 You spend your life free - ly, you take it a - gain.
 You loved us be - fore we had heed - ed or heard;



And none you have cho - sen will fi - nal - ly fall.
 That no one can snatch us from out of your hand.
 You died, so we live; we are healed by your pain.
 By grace we re - spond to your life - giv - ing word.

Easter V: John 14:1-12 • You Are the Way



All 1. You are the Way; through you a - lone Can
 Men 2. You are the Truth; your words a - lone True
 Women 3. You are the Life; the em - py tomb Pro -
 All 4. You are the Way, the Truth, the Life: Grant



we the Fa - ther find; In you, O Christ, is
 wis - dom can im - part; You on - ly can in -
 claims your con - qu'ring arm; For those who trust you,
 us that way to know, That truth to keep, that



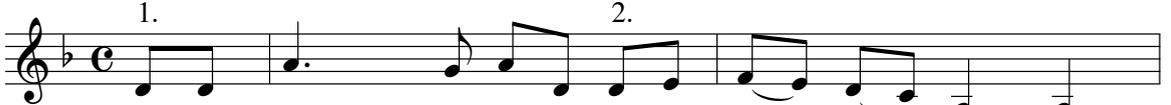
now re - vealed God's heart and will and mind.
 form the mind And pu - ri - fy the heart.
 death and hell Shall be no cause for harm.
 life to win, Whose joys e - ter - nal flow.

Text: George W. Doane, 1799-1859, alt.
 Tune: SHANTI, CM; Marty Haugen, b.1950, © 1984, GIA Publications, Inc.

Easter VII: John 17:1-11 • At the Name of Jesus

Twice together, then twice in canon, Women/Men

Canon



At the name of Je - sus, ev - 'ry knee will bend, in



heav - en and on earth and un - der the earth; ev - 'ry tongue will con - fess that



Je - sus Christ is Lord, to the glo - ry of God the Fa - ther.

Text: Philippians 2:10-11
 Tune: James E. Clemens, © 2008, James E. Clemens

Easter VI: John 14:15–21 • This Is a Day of New Beginnings



1. This is a day of new be - gin - nings,
2. Then let us, with the Spir - it's dar - ing,



Time to re - mem - ber, and move on,
Step from the past, and leave be - hind



Time to be - lieve what love is bring - ing,
Our dis - ap - point - ment, guilt, and griev - ing,



Lay - ing to rest the pain that's gone.
Seek - ing new paths, and sure to find.



For by the life and death of Je - sus,
Christ is a - live, and goes be - fore us



Love's might - y Spir - it, now as then,
To show and share what love can do.



Can make for us a world of dif - f'rence
This is a day of new be - gin - nings;



As faith and hope are born a - gain.
Our God is mak - ing all things new.

Pentecost: John 20:19–23 • O Spirit, All-Embracing



1. O Spir - it all - em - brac - ing and coun - sel - or all - wise,
 2. O Beau - ty ev - er blaz - ing in flow - er, field, and face,
 3. Come, pas - sion's pow - er ho - ly, your in - sight here im - part,



Un - bound - ed splen - dor grac - ing a shore - less sea of skies:
 You show your - self a - maz - ing in un - ex - pect - ed place.
 And give your ser - vants low - ly an un - der - stand - ing heart



Un - fail - ing is your treas - ure, un - fad - ing your re - ward;
 We see you and re - mem - ber what once our dreams had been;
 To know your care more clear - ly when faith and love are tried,



Sur - pass - ing world - ly pleas - ure, the rich - es you af - ford.
 You fan the glow - ing em - ber and kin - dle hope with - in.
 To seek you more sin - cere - ly when false i - deals have died:



Come, stream of end - less flow - ing, and res - cue us from death;
 Come, fire of glo - ry gra - cious, bless all who trust in you;
 For vi - sion we im - plore you, for wis - dom's pure de - light;



Come, wind of spring - time blow - ing, and warm us by your breath.
 Un - dy - ing flame te - na - cious, burn in your Church a - new.
 In prayer we come be - fore you to wait up - on your light.