

Hymns and Songs – Maundy Thursday, 2022

Come down, O love divine,
Seek Thou this soul of mine
And visit it with Thine own ardour glowing;
O Comforter, draw near,
Within my heart appear,
And kindle it, Thy holy flame bestowing.

O let it freely burn,
Till earthly passions turn
To dust and ashes, in its heat consuming;
And let Thy glorious light
Shine ever on my sight,
And clothe me round, the while my path illuming.

Let holy charity
Mine outward vesture be,
And lowliness become mine inner clothing;
True lowliness of heart,
Which takes the humbler part,
And o'er its own shortcomings weeps with
loathing.

And so the yearning strong,
With which the soul will long,
Shall far outpass the power of human telling;
For none can guess its grace,
Till he become the place
Wherein the Holy Spirit makes His dwelling.

At this table we remember

How and where our faith began:
In the pain of crucifixion
Suffered by the Son of Man.

Looking up in adoration
Faith is conscious – He is here!
Christ is present with His people,
His the call that draws us near.

Heart and mind we each examine:
If with honesty we face
All our doubt, our fear and failure,
Then we can receive His grace.

Peace we share with one another:
As from face to face we turn
In our brothers and our sisters
Jesus' body we discern.

Bread and wine are set before us;
As we eat, we look ahead:
We shall dine with Christ in heaven
Where the kingdom feast is spread.

Nourished by the bread of heaven,
Faith and strength and courage grow –
So to witness, serve and suffer,
Out into the world we go.

Martin Leckebusch @ 2000

There is a green hill far away,
Outside a city wall,
Where the dear Lord was crucified,
Who died to save us all.

We may not know, we cannot tell,
What pains He had to bear;
But we believe it was for us
He hung and suffered there.

He died that we might be forgiven,
He died to make us good,
That we might go at last to heaven,
Saved by his precious blood.

There was no other good enough
To pay the price of sin;
He only could unlock the gate
Of heaven, and let us in.

O dearly, dearly has he loved!
And we must love Him too,
And trust in His redeeming blood.
And try His works to do.

Stay with me,

Remain here with me,
Watch and pray;
Watch and pray.