

Hymns and Songs - 28th March, 2024 (Maundy Thursday)

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

Ubi caritas et amor

Ubi caritas Deus ibi est.

*Living charity and steadfast love,
Living charity shows the heart of God.*

Taize @ 1980

Before the throne of God above,

I have a strong, a perfect plea,
A great High Priest whose name is Love,
Who ever lives and pleads for me.
My name is graven on His hands,
My name is written on His heart;
I know that while in heaven He stands
No tongue can bid me thence depart,
No tongue can bid me thence depart.

When Satan tempts me to despair,
And tells me of the guilt within,
Upward I look and see Him there
Who made an end to all my sin.
Because the sinless Saviour died,
My sinful soul is counted free;
For God the Just is satisfied
To look on Him and pardon me,
To look Him and pardon me.

Behold Him there! The risen Lamb,
My perfect, spotless righteousness;
The great unchangeable I AM,
The king of glory and of grace!
One with Himself I cannot die,
My soul is purchased with His blood:
My life is hid with Christ on high,
With Christ, my Saviour and my God,
With Christ, my Saviour and my God.

Ah, holy Jesus, how hast thou offended,

That man to judge thee hath in hate pretended?
By foes derided, by thine own rejected,
O most afflicted.

Who was the guilty? Who brought this upon thee?
Alas, my treason, Jesu, hath undone thee.
'Twas I, Lord Jesu, I it was denied thee:
I crucified thee.

Lo, the good shepherd for the sheep is offered;
The slave hath sinned, and the Son hath suffered;
For man's atonement, while he nothing heedeth,
God intercedeth.

The Reproaches

Oh my people, oh my people,
What have I done to you?
How have I offended you?
Answer me! Answer me!

I led you out of Egypt,
From slavery to freedom,
But you led you Saviour
To the cross.

Oh my people,
What have I done to you?
How have I offended you?
How have I offended you?
Answer me! Answer me!

Holy is God!
Holy immortal One,
Holy immortal One,
Have mercy on us,
Have mercy on us.

For forty years I led you safely through the desert.
I fed you with manna from heaven,
And brought you to a land of plenty:
But you led your Saviour to the cross.

Holy is God!
Holy immortal One,
Holy immortal One,

Have mercy on us,
Have mercy on us.

What more could I have done for you?
I planted you as my fairest vine,
But you yielded only bitterness:
When I was thirsty you gave me vinegar to drink,
And you pierced your Saviour's side with a lance.
Holy is God!

Holy immortal One,
Holy immortal One,
Have mercy on us,
Have mercy on us.

I opened the sea before you,
But you opened my side with a spear.
I led you on your way in a pillar of cloud,
But you led me to Pilate's court.

Oh my people,
What have I done to you?
How have I offended you?
How have I offended you?
Answer me! Answer me!

I bore you up with manna in the desert,
But you struck me down and scourged me.
I gave you saving water from the rock,
But you gave me gall and vinegar to drink.

Oh my people,
What have I done to you?
How have I offended you?
How have I offended you?
Answer me! Answer me!

I gave you a royal sceptre,
But you gave me a crown of thorns.
I raised you to the height of majesty,
But you raised me high on a cross.

Oh my people, oh my people,
What have I done to you?
How have I offended you?
Answer me! Answer me!