

In Feast or Fallow [Lyrics]

[Default Arrangement] by Sandra McCracken

When the fields are dry, and the winter is long
Blessed are the meek, the hungry, the poor
When my soul is downcast, and my voice has no song
For mercy, for comfort, I wait on the Lord

CHORUS

In the harvest feast or the fallow ground,
My certain hope is in Jesus found
My lot, my cup, my portion sure
Whatever comes, we shall endure.
Whatever comes, we shall endure

On a cross of wood, His blood was outpoured
He Rose from the ground, like a bird to the sky
Bringing peace to our violence, and crushing death's door
Our Maker incarnate, our God who provides.

CHORUS

BRIDGE

come, oh come, Emman- u- el
come, oh come, Emman- u- el

When the earth beneath me crumbles and quakes
Not a sparrow falls, nor a hair from my head
Without His hand to guide me, my shield and my strength
In joy or in sorrow, in life or in death

This Is My Father's World [Lyrics]

[Default Arrangement] by Franklin Lawrence Sheppard and Wen Reagan

INTRO INTERLUDE: - - -

1. This is my Father's world, and to my listening ears
All nature sings, and round me rings the music of the spheres.
This is my Fa-ther's world: I rest me in the thought
Of rocks and trees, of skies and seas;
His hand the wonders wrought.

2. This is my Father's world: The birds their carols raise,
The morning light, the lily white, De-clare their Maker's praise.
This is my Fa-ther's world: He shines in all that's fair;
In the rustling grass I hear Him pass,
He speaks to me every-where.

3. This is my Father's world. O let me ne'er forget
That though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the ruler yet.
This is my Fa-ther's world: the battle is not done:
Jesus Who died shall be satis-fied,
And earth and Heav'n be one.

4. This is my Father's world, should my heart be ever sad?
The Lord is King, let the heavens ring. God reigns, let the earth be glad.
This is my Fa-ther's world. Now closer to Heaven bound,
For dear to God is the earth Christ trod.
No place but is holy ground.

Thanksgiving Over the Water [Lyrics]

[Music] by Wen Reagan

VERSE 1

Sweeping across chaotic waters
Building an ark for sons and daughters
Saving your people through the sea
Crossing the river to milk and honey

CHORUS

All praise to you
the fount of every blessing
For bringing water
from the rock, life-giving
For bringing us up
from the river's depths
We give thanks o'er the water

VERSE 2

Then your salvation came to bloom
Nurtured in the water of a womb
Baptized in that river Israel crossed
Called to sink and rise
for the lost

(CHORUS)

VERSE 3

Now pour out on us your Holy Spirit
Bless the water when we receive it
Wash away our guilty stains
And clothe us
to live with him who reigns

(CHORUS)

INTERLUDE:

FINAL CHORUS

All Praise to you
Eternal Father God,
Through your son
Jesus Christ our Lord,
Who with you and
the Holy Spi - rit
Lives and reigns forever!

OUTRO

Lives and reigns forever
We give thanks over the water (repeated)

Wash, O God, Our Sons and Daughters [Lyrics]

[For Baptism Service] by Ruth Duck

1. Wash, O God, our sons and daughters

Where Your cleansing waters flow
Number them among Your people
Bless as Christ blessed, long ago
Weave them garments, bright and
sparkling,
Compass them with love and light.
Fill, anoint them, send Your Spirit,
Holy dove and heart's delight!

2. You have called us here for nurture

By Your Word may we be fed.
Let us join Your feast, partaking
cup of blessing, living bread!
God renew us, guide our footsteps,
Free from sin and all its snares.
One with Christ in living, dying,
By Your Spirit, children, heirs!
By Your Spirit, children, heirs!

3. O how deep Your holy wisdom

Unimagined, all Your ways
To Your name be glory, honor
With our lives we worship, praise
We Your people stand before You
Water-washed and Spirit-born
By Your grace now send us outward
Recreate us, God, transform!

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Sanctus (Reagan) [Lyrics, 115 bpm, 3/4]

[Default Arrangement] by Wen Reagan

Holy, holy, holy Lord
God of power and might
Heaven and earth
are full of your glo - ry

Blessed is He who
comes in the name of the Lord
Blessed is He who
comes in the name of the Lord

Hosanna in the high - est!
Hosanna to the Lord!
Hosanna in the high - est!
Hosanna to the Lord,
Hosanna to the Lord.

Oče Naš (The Lord's Prayer) [Lyrics]

[Default Arrangement] by Greg Scheer

God our Father in heaven
Hallowed be your name
God our Father in heaven
Hallowed be your name.

May your kingdom come O Lord
May your will be done upon the earth
On the earth as it is in heaven

God we pray you would give us
our daily bread
God we pray you'd forgive us
all our sins

O forgive us all our sins
As we forgive those who sin a - gainst us
And lead us not into temptation
But deliver us from evil
- men

ORIGINAL CROATIAN:

Oče naš ko ji jesi na nebe sima
Svetise i me tvoje, dodi krayevstvo tvoje
Budi voya tvoja kako na nebu tako i na
zemyi
Tako i na zemyi Kruh naš svagdanji
Daj nam danas i otpusti nam duge naše
Kako i mi otpuštamo dužnicima našim
I ne uvedi nas u napast
Nego izbavi nas od svih zala
Amen.

Sing to Jesus [Lyrics]

[Default Arrangement] by Rich Nibbe and Fernando Ortega

Come and see, look on this mystery
The Lord of the universe, nailed to a tree
Christ our God, spilling His Holy blood
Bowing in anguish His sacred head

Chorus 1:

Sing to Jesus, Lord of our shame,
Lord of our sinful hearts
He is our great Redeemer
Sing to Jesus, honor His name,
Sing of his faithfulness
Pouring His life out unto death

Come you weary and He will give you rest
Come you who mourn, lay on his breast
Christ who died, risen in paradise
Giver of mercy, giver of life

Chorus 2:

Sing to Jesus, His is the throne,
now and forever,
He is the King of Heaven
Sing to Jesus, we are His own,
now and forever,
sing for the love our God has shown

Baptized in Water [Lyrics]

[Bunessan] by Michael Seward

Verse 1:

Baptized in water, sealed by the Spirit,
cleansed by the blood of Christ our king;
heirs of salvation, trusting his promise,
faithfully now God's praises we sing.

Verse 2:

Baptized in water, sealed by the Spirit,
dead in the tomb with Christ our king;
one with his ri - sing, freed and forgi - ven,
faithfully now God's praises we sing.

Verse 3:

Baptized in water, sealed by the Spirit,
marked with the sign of Christ our king;
born of one Fa - ther, we are his chil - dren,
joyfully now God's praises we sing.