

Hymn: *Jesus Calls Us (VT 30)*

Verse 1:

Jesus calls us here to meet him as, through word and song and prayer,
we affirm God's promised presence where Christ's people live and care.
Praise the God who keeps each promise; praise the Son who calls us
friends;
praise the Spirit who, among us, to our hopes and fears attends.

Verse 2:

Jesus calls us to confess him Word of Life and Lord of all,
sharer of our flesh and frailness saving all who fail or fall.
Tell his holy human story; tell his tales that all may hear;
tell the world that Christ in glory came to earth to meet us here.

Verse 3:

Jesus calls us to each other; vastly different though we are;
race and color, class and gender neither limit nor debar.
Join the hand of friend and stranger; join the hands of age and youth;
join the faithful and the doubter in their common search for truth.

*Text: John L. Bell (Scotland) and Graham Maule (Scotland), © 1989 WGRG,
Iona Community, (admin. GIA Publications, Inc.)*

Hymn: *Seeking Warmth from Charcoal Blazing (VT 344)*

Verse 1:

Seeking warmth from charcoal blazing, Peter fought the chill night air.
Someone spoke, "I saw you with him." Peter said, "Not me. I swear."
Two more times was Peter questioned,
two more times he answered "No!"
Then from deep within the shadows
came the promised rooster crow.

Verse 2:

Bread and fish, a fireside breakfast for a weary fishing crew.
Jesus queried, "Do you love me?" Peter said, "You know I do."
Two more times his master questioned, two more times did Peter vow.
"Feed my lambs," was Jesus' bidding.
"Tend my sheep; they need you now."

Verse 3:

Questions asked and answers given,
timeless faces warmed by flame;
bitter night of love's denial,
with the dawn redemption came.
We still hear these ancient voices
and the lesson that they give.
"Do you love me?" is the question
meant to guide us as we live.

Text: Jacque B. Jones (USA), 2009, © 2014 GIA Publications, Inc.

Hymn: *The Risen Christ (VT 345)*

Verse 1:

The risen Christ, who walks on wounded feet
from garden tomb through darkened city street,
unlocks the door of grief, despair, and fear,
and speaks a word of peace to all who hear.

Verse 2:

The risen Christ, who stands with wounded side,
breathes out his Spirit on them to abide
whose faith still wavers, who dare not believe,
new grace, new strength, new purpose they receive.

Verse 3:

The risen Christ, who breaks with wounded hand
the bread for those who fail to understand,
reveals himself, despite their ling'ring tears,
enflames their hearts, then quickly disappears.

Verse 4:

May we, Christ's body, walk and serve and stand
with the oppressed in this and every land,
till all are blessed and can a blessing be,
restored in Christ to true humanity.

Text: Nigel Weaver (Canada), © 1993 Nigel Weaver