Entrance

Take Up Your Cross

1. “Take up your cross,” the Savior said, “If
2. Take up your cross; let not its weight Fill
3. Take up your cross, heed not the shame, And
4. Take up your cross, then, in his strength, And
5. Take up your cross and follow Christ, Nor

you would my disciple be; Take up your cross with
let your foolish pride be still; The Lord for you ac-
calmly every danger brave: It guides you to a
think till death to lay it down; For those who humbly

will ing heart, And humbly follow after me.”
spirit up, And brace your heart, and nerve your arm.
cept ed death Up on a cross on Cal v’ry’s hill.
bet ter home And leads to vict’ry o’er the grave.
bear the cross One day will wear the glo rious crown.


Text: Charles W. Everest, 1814–1877, alt.
Tune: ERHALT UNS HERR, LM; Klug’s Geistliche Lieder, 1543; harm. by J. S. Bach, 1685–1750
Psalm 63: My Soul Is Thirsting

Refrain

My soul is thirst-ing, my soul is thirst-ing,

My soul is thirst-ing for you, O Lord my God.

Verses

1. O God, you are my God whom I seek;
   O God, you are my God whom I seek;
   for you my flesh pines, my soul thirsts like the earth,
parched, lifeless, without water.

2. Thus have I gazed toward you in your holy place
   to see your power and your glory.
   Your kindness is a greater good than life itself;
   my lips will glorify you.

3. Thus will I bless you while I live;
   Lifting up my hands I will call upon your name.
   As with a banquet shall my soul be satisfied;
   with exultant lips my mouth shall praise you.

4. For you have been my help, you have been my help;
   in the shadow of your wings I shout for joy.
   My soul clings fast to you; your right hand holds me firm;
in the shadow of your wings I sing for joy.

Even though the rain hides the stars,
even though the mist swirls the hills,
even when the dark clouds veil the sky,
God is by my side.

Even when the sun shall fall in sleep,
even when at dawn the sky shall weep,
even in the night when storms shall rise,
God is by my side.
light where dwell the saints in love and truth.
light where sorrows pass beyond death’s sleep.
King. All saints adore the Lord, Most High.
Communion

Steal Away to Jesus

Refrain

Steal a-way, steal a-way, steal a-way to Je-sus!

Steal a-way, steal a-way home, I ain’t got long to stay here.

Verses

1. My Lord, he calls me, He calls me by the thun-der; The
2. Green trees are bend-ing, Poor sin-ners stand a trem-bl ing; The
3. My Lord, he calls me, He calls me by the light-ning; The

trum-pet sounds with-in my soul; I ain’t got long to stay here.

Text: African American spiritual
Tune: African American spiritual
For the Beauty of the Earth

1. For the beauty of the earth, For the glory
of the skies, For the love which from our birth
you we raise This our hymn of grateful praise.

2. For the beauty of each hour, Of the day and
of the night, Hill and vale, and tree and flow’r,

3. For the joy of ear and eye, For the heart and
mind’s delight, For the mystic harmony

4. For the joy of human love, Brother, sister,
parent, child, Friends on earth, and friends above;

5. For your Church that evermore Lifts its holy
hands above, Of’ring up on ev’ry shore

6. For your self, best Gift Divine, To this world so
freely giv’n; Word Incarnate, God’s design,