

**Entrance: Here in this place Laudate 475**

1. Here in this place new light is streaming,  
now is the darkness vanished away,  
see in this space our fears and our dreamings,  
brought here to you in the light of this day.  
Gather us in the lost and forsaken,  
gather us in the blind and the lame;  
call to us now, and we shall awaken,  
we shall arise at the sound of our name.

2. We are the young our lives are a mystery,  
we are the old who yearn for your face,  
we have been sung throughout all of history,  
called to be light to the whole human race.  
Gather us in the rich and the haughty,  
gather us in the proud and the strong;  
give us a heart so meek and so lowly  
give us the courage to enter the song.

3. Here we will take the wine and the water,  
here we will take the bread of new birth,  
here you shall call your sons and your daughters,  
call us anew to be salt for the earth.  
Give us to drink the wine of compassion  
give us to eat the bread that is you;  
nourish us well, and teach us to fashion  
lives that are holy and hearts that are true.

**Offertory: Take my hands Laudate 608**

1. Take my hands and make them as your own  
and use them for your kingdom here on earth.  
Consecrate them to your care, anoint them  
for your service where you may need your  
gospel to be sown.

2. Take my hands, they speak now for my  
heart, and by their actions they will show your  
love.  
Guard them on their daily course, be their  
strength and guiding force to ever serve the  
Trinity above.

3. Take my hands; I give them to you, Lord.  
Prepare them for the service of your name.  
Open them to human need and by their love  
they'll sow your seed so all may know the love  
and hope you gave.

**Communion: Now the green blade riseth  
Laudate 278**

1. Now the green blade riseth, from the  
buried grain,  
Wheat that in dark earth many days has lain;  
Love lives again, that with the dead has been:  
Love is come again like wheat that springeth  
green.

2 In the grave they laid Him, Love who had  
been slain,  
Thinking that He never would awake again,  
Laid in the earth like grain that sleeps unseen:  
Love is come again like wheat that springeth  
green.

3 Forth He came at Easter, like the risen grain,  
Jesus who for three days in the grave had lain;  
Quick from the dead the risen One is seen:  
Love is come again like wheat that springeth  
green.

4 When our hearts are wintry, grieving, or in  
pain,  
Jesus' touch can call us back to life again,  
Fields of our hearts that dead and bare have  
been:  
Love is come again like wheat that springeth  
green.

**Dismissal: Battle is O'er Laudate 271**

1. Battle is o'er, hell's armies flee;  
Raise we the cry of victory  
With abounding joy resounding, alleluia,  
alleluia.

2. Christ, who endured the shameful tree,  
O'er death triumphant welcome we,  
Our adoring praise outpouring, alleluia,  
alleluia.

3. On the third morn from death rose he,  
Clothed with what light in heaven shall be,

Hymns for 3<sup>rd</sup> Sunday of Easter April 2021

Our unswerving faith deserving, alleluia,  
alleluia.

4.Hell's gloomy gates yield up their key,  
Paradise door thrown wide we see;  
Never-tiring be our choiring, alleluia, alleluia.

5.Lord, by the stripes men laid on thee,  
Grant us to live from death set free,  
This our greeting still repeating, alleluia,  
alleluia.