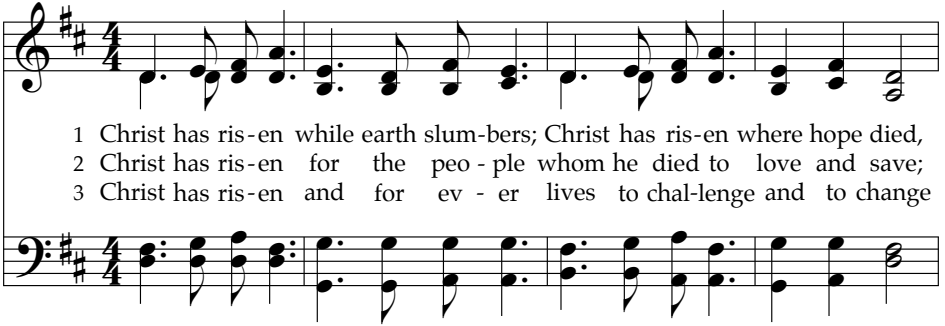
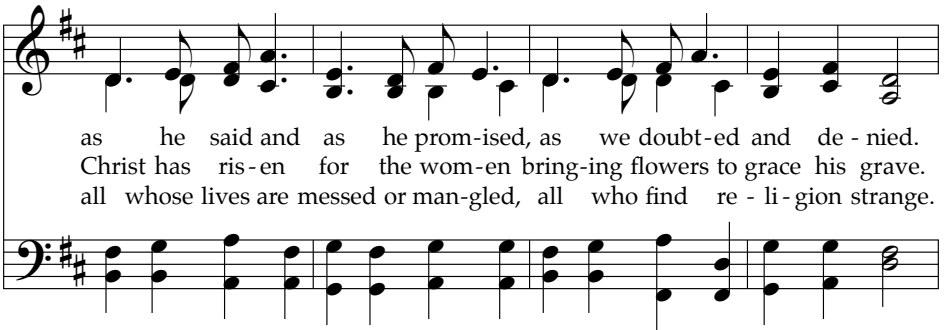


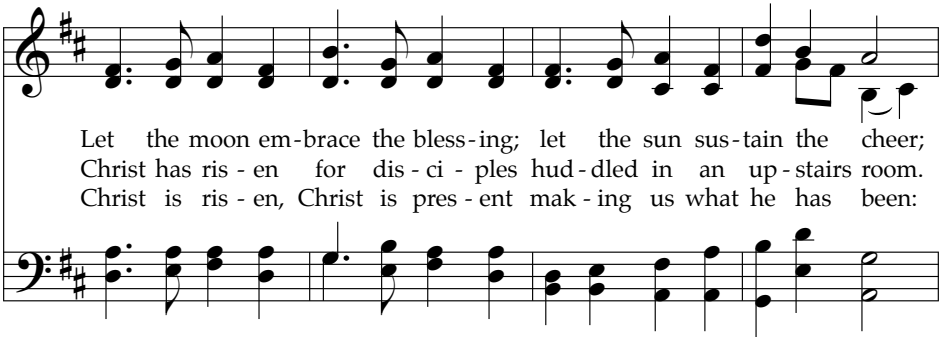
## Christ Has Risen While Earth Slumbers 231



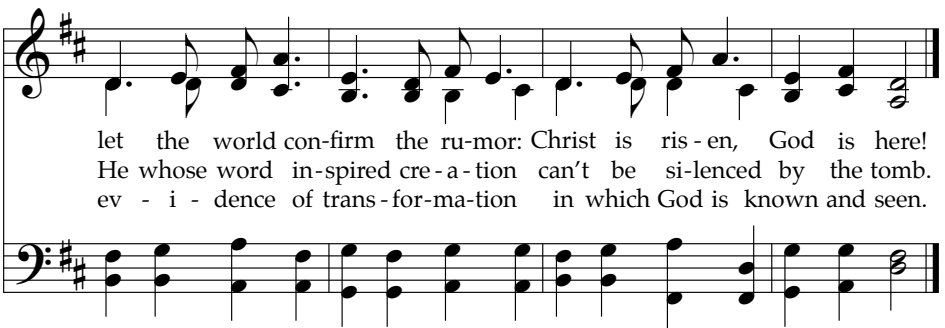
1 Christ has ris-en while earth slum-bers; Christ has ris-en where hope died,  
 2 Christ has ris-en for the peo - ple whom he died to love and save;  
 3 Christ has ris-en and for ev - er lives to chal-lenge and to change



as he said and as he prom-ised, as we doubt-ed and de - nied.  
 Christ has ris-en for the wom-en bring-ing flowers to grace his grave.  
 all whose lives are messed or man-gled, all who find re - li - gion strange.



Let the moon em-brace the bless-ing; let the sun sus-tain the cheer;  
 Christ has ris - en for dis - ci - ples hud-dled in an up - stairs room.  
 Christ is ris - en, Christ is pres - ent mak - ing us what he has been:




let the world con-firm the ru-mor: Christ is ris - en, God is here!  
 He whose word in-spired cre-a-tion can't be si-lenced by the tomb.  
 ev - i - dence of trans-for-mation in which God is known and seen.

Beginning with rather conventional Easter imagery, this text moves into unexpected territory by declaring that Christ's Resurrection is for "all whose lives are messed or mangled, all who find religion strange." The name of this traditional Welsh melody simply means "lullaby."

## 582


# Glory to God, Whose Goodness Shines on Me

Capo 3: (G) (D) (G) (D) (G) (D) (Em) (D)  
 B $\flat$  F B $\flat$  F B $\flat$  F Gm F




1 Glo - ry to God, whose good - ness shines on me,  
 2 World with - out end, with - out end. A - men.

(D) (G) (C) (G) (Em7) (A7)  
 F B $\flat$  E $\flat$  B $\flat$  Gm7 C7




and to the Son, whose grace has par - doned me,  
 World with - out end, with - out end. A - men.

(A7) (D) (F#) (Bm)  
 C7 F A Dm



and to the Spir - it, whose love has set me free.  
 World with - out end, with - out end. A - men.

(Bm7) (D) (Bdim7) (Em7) (Dm)(A7) (D)  
 Dm7 F Ddim7 Gm7 Fm C7 F



As it was in the be - gin - ning, is now and ev - er shall be. A - men.

## 591 Halle, Halle, Hallelujah!

Refrain

Hal - le, hal - le, hal - le - lu - jah!

hal - le -

Hal - le, hal - le, hal - le - lu - jah!

Hal - le - lu - jah!

Hal - le, hal - le, hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le -

hal - le -

lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!

*Fine*

*Leader/All (sung over or in alternation with refrain)*

1 O God, to whom shall we go? You a - lone have the  
 2 My sheep hear my voice, says the Lord. When I call them they



words of life. Let your words be our prayer and the song we  
 fol - low me. I will lead them to rest by the peace - ful



sing: hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah!  
 streams: hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah!

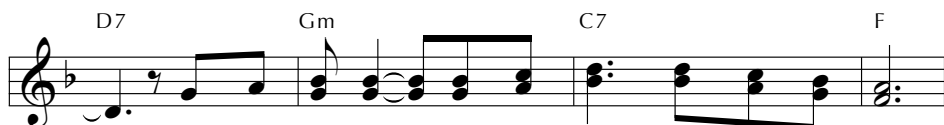
## 762

## When the Poor Ones

*Quando el pobre*

1 When the poor ones who have noth - ing share with strang - ers,  
 2 When at last all those who suf - fer find their com - fort,  
 3 When our joy fills up our cup to o - ver - flow - ing,  
 4 When our homes are filled with good - ness in a - bun - dance,

1 *Cuan - do el po - bre na - da tie - ne y aún re - par - te,*  
 2 *Cuan - do un hom - bre su - fre y lo - gra su con - sue - lo,*  
 3 *Cuan - do cre - ce la a - le - grí - a y nos i - nun - da,*  
 4 *Cuan - do a - bun - da el bien y lle - na los ho - ga - res,*



when the thirst - y wa - ter give un - to us all,  
 when they hope though e - ven hope seems hope - less - ness,  
 when our lips can speak no words oth - er than true,  
 when we learn how to make peace in - stead of war,

*cuan - do un hom - bre pa - sa sed y a - gua nos da,*  
*cuan - do es - pe - ra y no se can - sa de es - pe - rar,*  
*cuan - do di - cen nues - tros la - bios la ver - dad,*  
*cuan - do un hom - bre don - de hay gue - rra po - ne paz,*



when the crip - pled in their weak - ness strength - en oth - ers,  
 when we love though hate at times seems all a - round us,  
 when we know that love for sim - ple things is bet - ter,  
 when each strang - er that we meet is called a neigh - bor,

*cuan - do el dé - bil a su her - ma - no for - ta - le - ce,*  
*cuan - do a - ma - mos, aun - que el o - dio nos ro - dé - e,*  
*cuan - do a - ma - mos el sen - tir de los sen - ci - llos,*  
*cuan - do "her - ma - no" le lla - ma - mos al ex - tra - ño,*

*Refrain / Estribillo*

then we know that God still goes that road with us,  
*va Dios mis - mo en nues - tro mis - mo ca - mi - nar.*

Drawing on the parable revealing Christ's presence in "the least of these" (Matthew 25:31-46), the stanzas here give examples (the "when") while the refrain affirms the promise (the "then"). The journey imagery of the refrain may be based on the Emmaus story (Luke 24:13-35).

# JUSTICE AND RECONCILIATION

D7 Gm A7 Dm Gm Dm

then we know that God still goes that road with us.

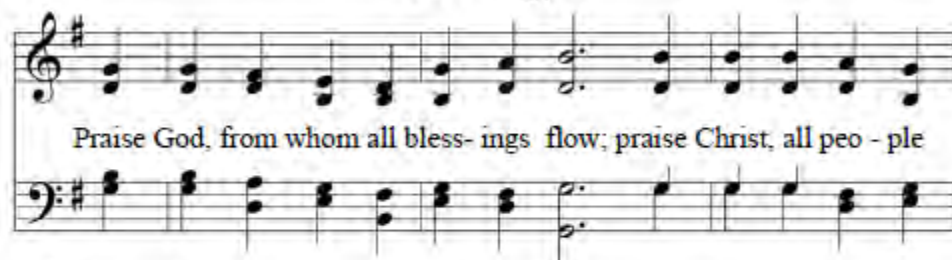
*Va Dios mis - mo en nues - tro mis - mo ca - mi - nar.*

SERVICE MUSIC

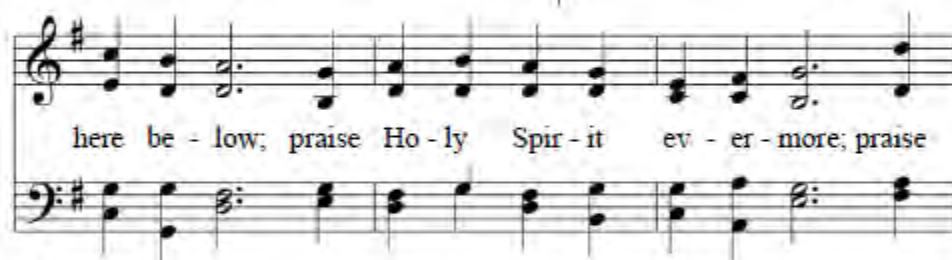
606 Praise God, from Whom

607 All Blessings Flow

Doxology



Praise God, from whom all blessings flow, praise Christ, all people



here below, praise Holy Spirit evermore, praise



Triune God, whom we adore. Amen.

\*Or "God"

TEXT: Thomas Kert, 1695, 1/109  
MUSIC: Genevan Psalter, [153]

OLD HUNDREDTH  
LM

# God, Be the Love to Search and Keep Me

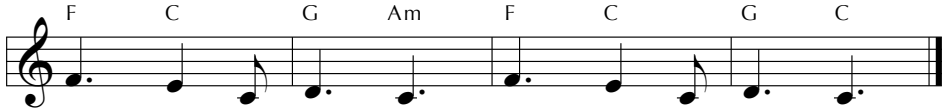
## O Christ, Surround Me



1 God, be the love to search and keep me; God, be the prayer to  
 2 Bind to my-self the Name of Ho - ly, great cloud of wit - ness-  
 3 Bright-ness of sun and glow of moon-light, flash - ing of light-ning,  
 4 Walk - ing be-hind to hem my jour - ney, go - ing a - head to  
 5 Christ in the eyes of all who see me, Christ in the ears that



move my voice; God, be the strength to now up - hold me:  
 es en - fold; proph - ets, a - pos - tles, an - gels wit - ness:  
 strength of wind, depth of the sea to soil of plan - et:  
 light my way, and from be - neath, a - bove, and all ways:  
 hear my voice, Christ in the hearts of all who know me:



O Christ, sur-round me; O Christ, sur-round me.

This hymn is a 21st-century adaptation of the traditional Celtic prayer style known as a *lorica* (Latin for "armor" or "breastplate"). Many such petitions for God's presence and protection were never written down, but this one is based on an example attributed to St. Patrick.