

Hymns ~ Reconciliation Service for Lent

*This is our God, the Servant King, He calls us now to follow Him,
to bring our lives as a daily offering of worship to the Servant King.*

There in the garden of tears my heavy load He chose to bear:

His heart with sorrow was torn, 'Yet not my will but yours,' He said.

Come see His hands and His feet, the scars that speak of sacrifice,
hands that flung stars into space to cruel nails surrendered.

So let us learn how to serve and in our lives enthrone Him,
each other's needs to prefer, for it is Christ we're serving. (Graham Kendrick)

As the deer pants for the water, so my soul longs after you.

You alone are my heart's desire and I long to worship you.

You alone are my strength, my shield, to you alone may my spirit yield.

You alone are my heart's desire and I long to worship you.

I want you more than gold or silver, only you can satisfy.

You alone are the real joy-giver and the apple of my eye.

You're my Friend and you're my Brother, even though you are a king.

I love you more than any other, So much more than anything. (Martin Nystrom)

This is my body, broken for you, bringing you wholeness, making you free.

Take it and eat it, and when you do, do it in love for me.

This is my blood poured out for you, bringing forgiveness, making you free.

Take it and drink it, and when you do, do it in love for me.

Filled with my Spirit, how you will grow! You are my branches; I am the tree.

If you are faithful, others will know you are alive in me.

Love one another – I have loved you, and I have shown you how to be free;

serve one another, and when you do, do it in love for me. (Jimmy Owens / Damian Lundy)

Longing for light, we wait in darkness. Longing for truth, we turn to you.

Make us your own, your holy people, light for the world to see.

Christ, be our light! Shine in our hearts. Shine through the darkness.

Christ, be our light! Shine in your church gathered today.

Longing for peace, our world is troubled. Longing for hope, many despair.

Your word alone has power to save us. Make us your living voice.

Longing for food, many are hungry. Longing for water, many still thirst.

Make us your bread, broken for others, shared until all are fed.

Many the gift, many the people, many the hearts that yearn to belong.

Let us be servants to one another, making your Kingdom come. (Bernadette Farrell)