Opening Hymn #388 Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken

Glorious things of thee are spoken, Zion, city of our God; he whose word cannot be broken formed thee for his own abode. On the rock of ages founded, what can shake thy sure response? With salvation's walls surrounded, thou mayest smile at all thy foes.

See! The streams of living waters, springing from eternal love, well supply thy sons and daughters and all fear of want remove.
Who can faint, when such a river ever flows their thirst to assuage?
Grace, which like the Lord, the giver, never fails from age to age?

Round each habitation hovering, see the cloud and fire appear for a glory and a covering — showing that the Lord is near. Thus they march, the pillar leading, light by night and shade by day; daily on the manna feeding which God gives them when they pray.

Saviour, if of Zion's city
I through grace a member am,
let the world deride or pity,
I will glory in thy name.
Fading is the world's best pleasure,
all is boasted pomp and show:
solid joys and lasting treasure
none but Zion's children know.

Offertory Hymn #75 With the Body That Was Broken

With the body that was broken, to the body who proclaim, by the blood that is life's token, for the life found in his name: so the Word-made-flesh has spoken, and his presence here we claim.

In the cross of Christ confiding, by the cross we hear as a sign, through the Spirit's gifts and guiding, with these gifts of bread and wine: so the church in faith abiding keeps the feast Christ made divine.

Fed by breaking and outpouring, joined in breaking-forth of praise, given the peace of God's restoring, sent in peace to live always: so we show forth our adoring as God's servants all our days.

Communion Hymn #61 As We Gather at Your Table

As we gather at your table, as we listen to your word, help us know, O God, your presence; let our hearts and minds be stirred. Nourish us with sacred story till we claim it as our own; teach us through this holy banquet how to make Love's victory known.

Turn our worship into witness in the sacrament of life; send us forth to love and serve you, bringing peace where there is strife. Give us, Christ, your great compassion to forgive as you forgave; may we still behold your image in the world you died to save.

Gracious Spirit, help us summon other guests to share that feast where triumphant Love will welcome those who had been last and least. There no more will envy blind us, nor will pride our peace destroy, as we join with saints and angels to repeat the sounding joy.

Closing Hymn #397 Praise the One Who Breaks

Praise the one who breaks the darkness with a liberating light.

Praise the one who frees the prisoners, turning blindness into sight.

Praise the one who preached the gospel, healing every dread disease, calming storms and feeding thousands with the very bread of peace.

Praise the one who blessed the children with a strong yet gentle word.

Praise the one who drove out demons with a piercing two-edged sword.

Praise the one who brings cool water to the desert's burning sand.

From this well comes living water, quenching thirst in every land.

Praise the one true love incarnate: Christ who suffered in our place. Jesus died and rose for many that we may know God by grace. Let us sing for joy and gladness, seeing what our God has done. Praise the one redeeming glory, praise the One who makes us one.