

Gathering  
**Lead Me to the Cross**

Savior I come, quiet my soul, Remember, Redemption's hill, where your blood was spilled for my ransom  
Everything I once held dear, I count it all as loss

***Lead me to the cross where your love poured out, Bring me to my knees, Lord, I lay me down  
Rid me of myself, I belong to you, Lead me, Lead me to the cross***

You were as I, tempted and trialed, You are, The word became flesh, bore my sin and death, Now you're risen  
Everything I once held dear, I count it all as loss

***To your heart, to your heart, Lead me to your heart, Lead me to your heart***

Entrance & Exit

**Turn My Heart, O God**

***Turn my heart, O God (2x)  
Take my pain and brokenness  
Shape my life for you  
Come and turn my heart, O God***

Offertory

**Hosea**

Come back to me with all your heart  
Don't let fear keep us apart  
Trees do bend, though straight and tall  
So must we to others' call

***Long have I waited for your coming  
home to me and living deeply our new life***

The wilderness will lead you  
to your heart where I will speak  
Integrity and justice  
with tenderness you shall know

***Long have I waited for your coming  
home to me and living deeply our new life***

You shall sleep secure with peace  
Faithfulness will be your joy

***Long have I waited for your coming  
home to me and living deeply our new life***

Communion

**You Are Mine**

I will come to you in the silence  
I will lift you from all your fear  
You will hear my voice, I claim you as my choice  
Be still and know I am here

I am hope for all who are hopeless  
I am eyes for all who long to see  
In the shadow of the night, I will be your light  
Come and rest in me

***Do not be afraid, I am with you  
I have called you each by name  
Come and follow me, I will bring you home  
I love you and you are mine***

I am strength for all the despairing  
Healing for the ones who dwell in shame  
All the blind will see, the lame will all run free  
And all will know my name

Reflection

**All Men Are Mortal**

Hark! A Voice says all are mortal  
Yes, all flesh must fade as grass  
Only through death's gloomy portal  
To a better life we pass  
And this body formed of clay  
Here must languish and decay  
Ere it rise in glorious might  
Fit to dwell with saints in light

Todos hombres morirán  
La piel fade al pasto  
Y por la muerte logramos  
Vida en eternidad  
Y éste cuerpo ya no mas  
Se pudre y tendré páz  
La gloria en lo alto