

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

Blessings on the King

***Hosannah! Hosannah! Blessings on the King!
Hosannah! Hosannah! Son of God, we sing!
Hosannah! Hosannah! Blessings on the King!
We praise you, we bless you, our gifts to you we bring.***

Entrance:

Your people are gathered on this holy day
To lay down before you branches on your way
We sing of your glory as you enter in
Come now, Lord Jesus, wash away our sin

Exit:

O Lord, you are King now, King of all the earth
The stars in the heavens shine on our rebirth
Your death and your rising give to us new life
No longer in darkness, now we have your light

Offertory

Change My Heart, O God

Change my heart, O God, make it ever true
Change my heart, O God, may I be like you (2x)

You are the potter, I am the clay
Mold me and make me, this is what I pray

Change my heart, O God, make it ever true
Change my heart, O God, may I be like you

Jesus, O Jesus, come and fill your lambs (2x)

Communion

Jesus, Remember Me

***Jesus, remember me, when you come into your kingdom
Jesus, remember me, when you come into your kingdom***

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
Luz eterna con santos