

Come and Fill Our Hearts *Confitemini Domino*

Con - fi - te - mi - ni Do - mi - no quo - ni - am bo - nus.
 Come and fill our hearts with your peace. You a-lone, O Lord, are ho - ly.

Con - fi - te - mi - ni Do - mi - no. Al - le - lu - ia!
 Come and fill our hearts with your peace. Al - le - lu - ia!

Text: Psalm 136:1 (Latin); Taizé Community
 Music: CONFITEMINI DOMINO, Jacques Berthier, 1923-1994
 Text and music © 1982, 1991 Les Presses de Taizé, GIA Publications, Inc., agent, 7404 S. Mason Ave., Chicago, IL 60638.
 www.giamusic.com, 800.442.3358. All rights reserved. Used by permission.

Shout to the Lord

My Je - sus, my Sav - ior, Lord, there is none like you.

All of my days I want to praise the won - ders of your might - y love.

My com - fort, my shel - ter, tow - er of ref - uge and strength;

let ev - ry breath, all that I am nev - er cease to wor - ship you.

Shout to the Lord, all the earth; let us sing pow - er and maj - es - ty, praise

to the King. Moun - tains bow down and the seas will roar at the

sound of your name. I sing for joy at the work of your hands;

for - ev - er I'll love you, for - ev - er I'll stand.

Noth - ing com - pares to the prom - ise I have in you.

Text: Darlene Zschech, b. 1965
 Music: SHOUT TO THE LORD, Darlene Zschech
 Text and music © 1993 Darlene Zschech/Hillsong Publishing, admin. in U.S. and Canada by Integrity's Hosanna! Music (ASCAP),
 c/o Integrity Media, Inc., 1000 Cody Road, Mobile, AL 36695.

Publication in your form prohibited without permission or written license from copyright administrator.

Hallelujah

~ Leonard Cohen

A crown of thorns placed on His head,
He knew that He would soon be dead,
He said, "Did you forget me, Father, did you?"
They nailed Him to a wooden cross,
Soon all the world would feel the loss,
Of Christ the King before His Hallelujah!
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah.

He hung His head and prepared to die,
Then lifted His face up to the sky,
Said, "I am coming home now, Father, to you."
A reed which held His final sip was gently lifted to His lips
He drank His last and gave His soul to glory.
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah.

The soldier who had used his sword to pierce the body of our Lord,
Said truly this is Jesus Christ our Savior.
He looked with fear upon his sword,
Then turned to face his Christ and Lord,
Fell to his knees crying Hallelujah.
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah.

Took from His head the thorny crown
And wrapped Him in a linen gown,
And laid Him down to rest inside the tomb.
The holes in His hands, His feet and side,
Now in our hearts we know He died,
To save us from our sins, Oh, Hallelujah.
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah.

Three days went by, again they came,
To move the stone to bless the slain,
With oil and spice anointing, Hallelujah.
But as they went to move the stone,
They saw that they were not alone,
But Jesus Christ had risen, Hallelujah!
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah.

Apostle's Creed

We believe in one God,
the Father, the Almighty,
maker of heaven and earth,
of all that is, seen and unseen.

We believe in one Lord, Jesus Christ,
the only Son of God,
eternally begotten of the Father,
God from God, Light from Light,
true God from true God,
begotten, not made,
of one Being with the Father;
through him all things were made.

For us and for our salvation
he came down from heaven,
was incarnate of the Holy Spirit and the virgin Mary
and became truly human.
For our sake he was crucified under Pontius Pilate;
he suffered death and was buried.
On the third day he rose again
in accordance with the scriptures;
he ascended into heaven
and is seated at the right hand of the Father.
He will come again in glory to judge the living and
the dead,
and his kingdom will have no end.

We believe in the Holy Spirit, the Lord, the giver of life,
who proceeds from the Father and the Son,*
who with the Father and the Son is worshiped and
glorified,
who has spoken through the prophets.

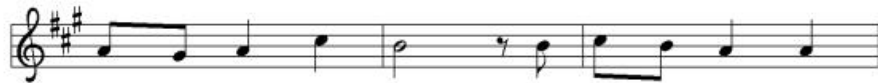
We believe in one holy catholic and apostolic church.
We acknowledge one baptism for the forgiveness of
sins.

We look for the resurrection of the dead,
and the life of the world to come. Amen.

We Walk by Faith



1 We walk by faith and not by sight; with
 2 We may not touch your hands and side, nor
 3 Help then, O Lord, our un-belief; and
 4 For you, O res-ur-rec-ted Lord, are
 5 And when our life of faith is done, in



gra-cious words draw near, O Christ, who spoke as
 fol-low where you trod; but in your prom-ise
 may our faith a-bound to call on you when
 found in means di-vine: be-neath the wa-ter
 realms of clear-er light may we be-hold you



none e'er spoke: "My peace be with you here."
 we re-joice, and cry, "My Lord and God!"
 you are near and seek where you are found:
 and the word, be-neath the bread and wine.
 as you are, with full and end-less sight.

Text: Henry Alford, 1810-1871, alt.
 Music: SHANTI, Marty Haugen, b. 1950
 Music © 1984 GIA Publications, Inc., 7404 S. Mason Ave., Chicago, IL 60638. www.giamusic.com. 800.442.3358.
 All rights reserved. Used by permission.

5

When Peace, like a River It Is Well with My Soul



1 When peace like a riv-er at-tend-eth my way, when
 2 Though Sa-tan should buf-fet, though tri-als should come, let
 3 He lives—oh, the bliss of this glo-ri-ous thought; my
 4 Lord, has-ten the day when our faith shall be sight, the



sor-rows like sea bil-lows roll, what-ev-er my lot, thou hast
 this blest as-sur-ance con-trol, that Christ hath re-gard-ed my
 sin, not in part, but the whole, is nailed to his cross and I
 clouds be rolled back as a scroll, the trum-pet shall sound and the



taught me to say, it is well, it is well with my soul.
 help-less es-tate, and hath shed his own blood for my soul.
 bear it no more. Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!
 Lord shall de-scend; e-ven so it is well with my soul.

Refrain



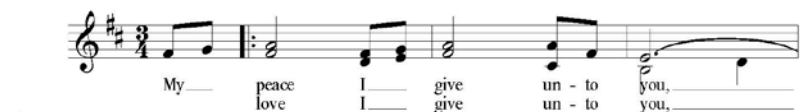
It is well with my soul, it is well, it is well with my soul.

Text: Horatio G. Spafford, 1828-1888
 Music: VILLA DU HAVRE, Philip P. Bliss, 1838-1876

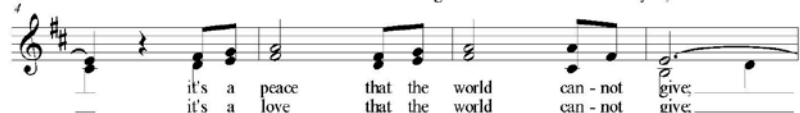
6

My Peace

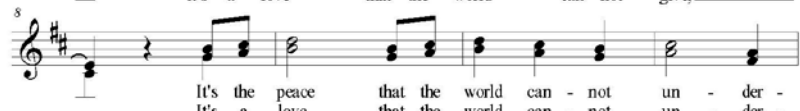
K Routledge/K Cross



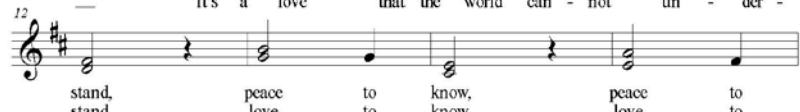
My peace I give un-to you,
 love I give un-to you,



it's a peace that the world can-not give,
 it's a love that the world can-not give,



It's the peace that the world can-not un-der-
 It's a love that the world can-not un-der-

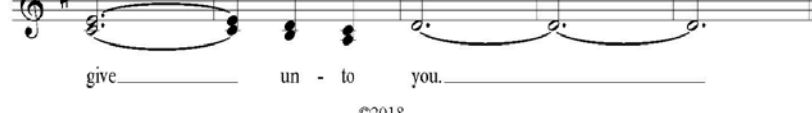
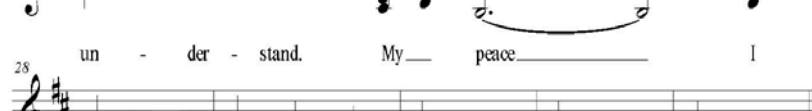
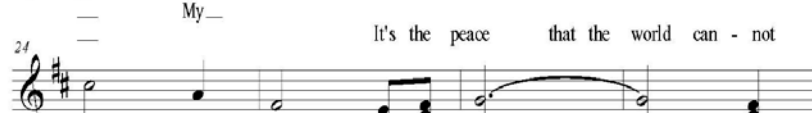


stand, peace to know, peace to
 stand, love to know, love to



live, my peace I give un-to you.
 live, my love I give un-to you.

7



give un-to you.

©2018