

Ash Wednesday

Forty days and forty nights

sung by St Martin's Voices

Forty days and forty nights
thou wast fasting in the wild;
forty days and forty nights
tempted, and yet undefiled.

Sunbeams scorching all the day;
chilly dew-drops nightly shed;
prowling beasts about thy way;
stones thy pillow, earth thy bed.

Let us thine endurance share,
and awhile from joys abstain,
with thee watching unto prayer,
strong with thee to suffer pain?

And if Satan, vexing sore,
flesh or spirit should assail,
thou, his vanquisher before
grant we may not faint nor fail.

So shall we have peace divine;
holier gladness ours shall be;
round us too shall angels shine,
such as ministered to thee.

Keep, O keep us, Saviour dear,
ever constant by thy side;
that with thee we may appear
at the eternal Eastertide.

Kyrie Eleison

Lord, have mercy

Taizé (*Sing to God*, 2003)

Jesus, remember me

when you come into your Kingdom

Taizé – (*Laudate Omnes Gentes*,
2002)

From heaven you came, helpless babe,

entered our world, your glory
veiled;
not to be served but to serve,
and give Your life that we might live.

*This is our God, the Servant King,
he calls us now to follow Him,
o 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.

Chorus

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

Chorus

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.

Chorus