

HYMN #395

We Yearn, O Christ, for Wholeness

PASSION CHORALE



1 We yearn, O Christ, for whole - ness and for your heal - ing touch;
2 We long to have com - pan - ions who trav - el by our side,
3 We need your liv - ing pres - ence, O Christ of Gal - i - lee,



too long have we felt help - less; our bur - dens seemed too much.
strong friends to call and an - swer with whom we are al - lied;
a pres - ence that re - vives us and sets our spir - its free.



For - get - ting all pre - tens - es we make our plead - ings heard,
As we lift up each oth - er when strug - gles lay us low,
No long - er are we fear - ful, your love per - vades each place.

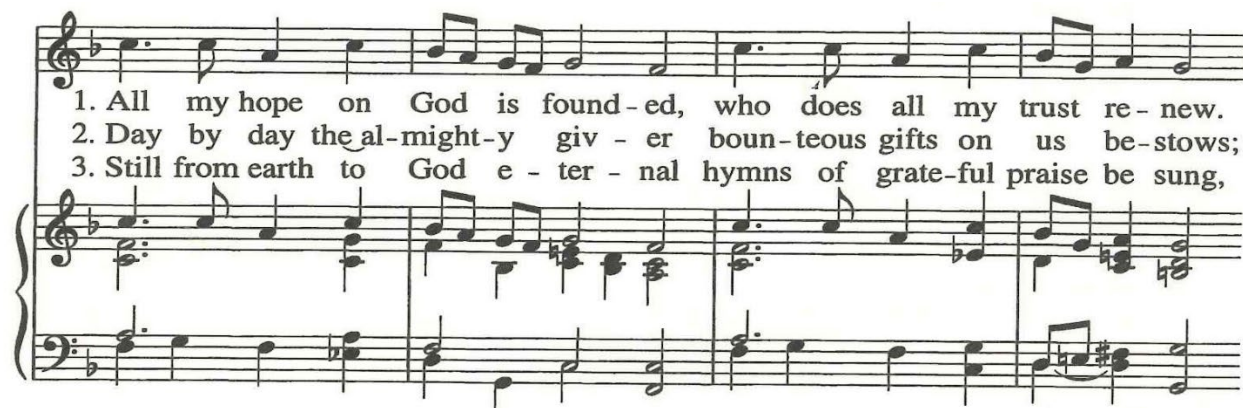


in hope and ex - pec - ta - tion a - wait your gra - cious Word.
com - mu - ni - ty de - vel - ops; our faith and car - ing grow.
Em - pow - er us with cour - age to claim your heal - ing grace.

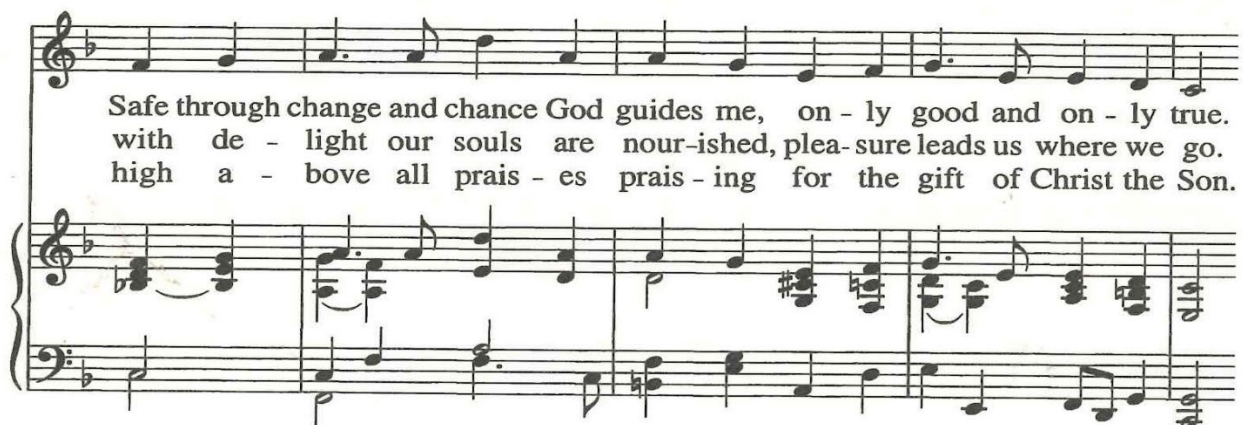
HYMN #417

All My Hope on God Is Founded

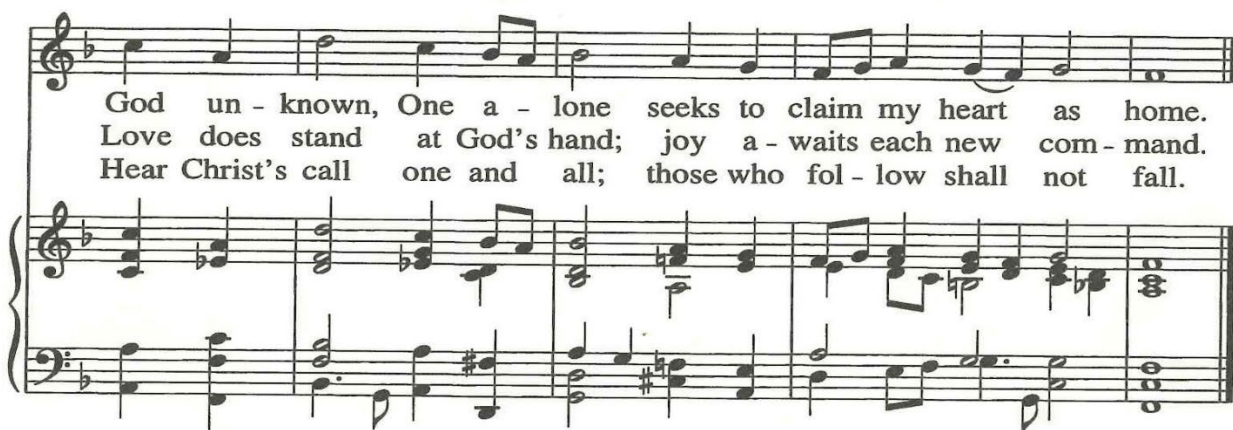
MICHAEL



1. All my hope on God is found-ed, who does all my trust re-new.
2. Day by day the al-might-y giv-er boun-teous gifts on us be-stows;
3. Still from earth to God e-ter-nal hymns of grate-ful praise be sung,



Safe through change and chance God guides me, on-ly good and on-ly true.
with de-light our souls are nour-ished, plea-sure leads us where we go.
high a-bove all prais-es prais-ing for the gift of Christ the Son.

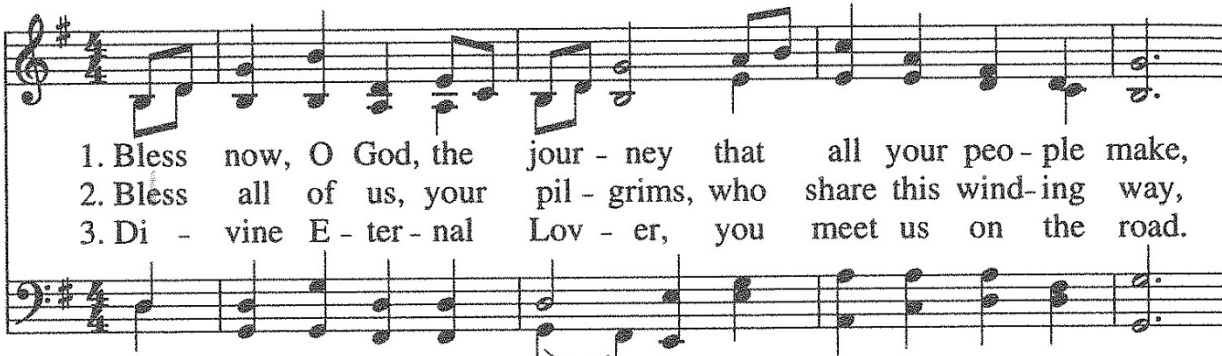


God un-known, One a-lone seeks to claim my heart as home.
Love does stand at God's hand; joy a-waits each new com-mand.
Hear Christ's call one and all; those who fol-low shall not fall.

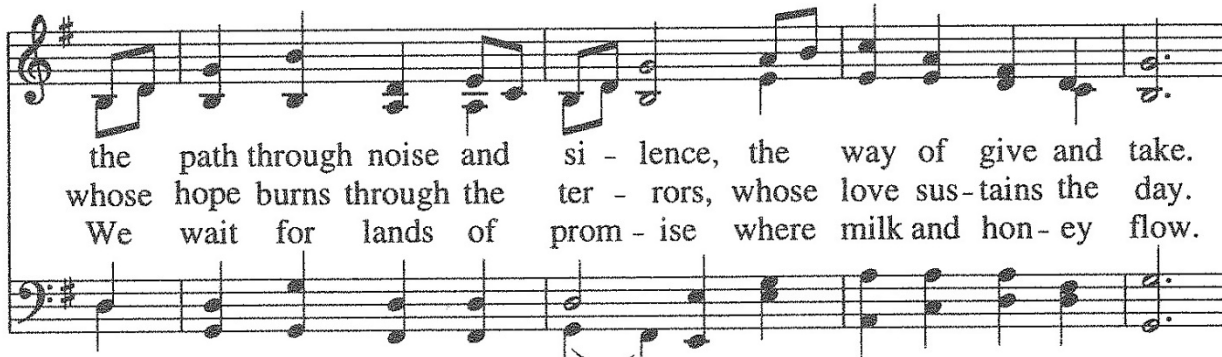
HYMN #485

Bless Now, O God, the Journey

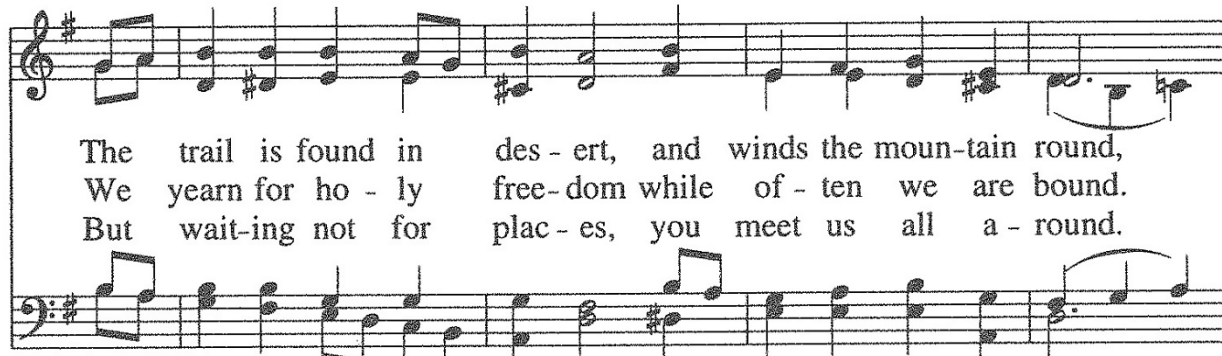
BRED DINA VIDA VINGAR



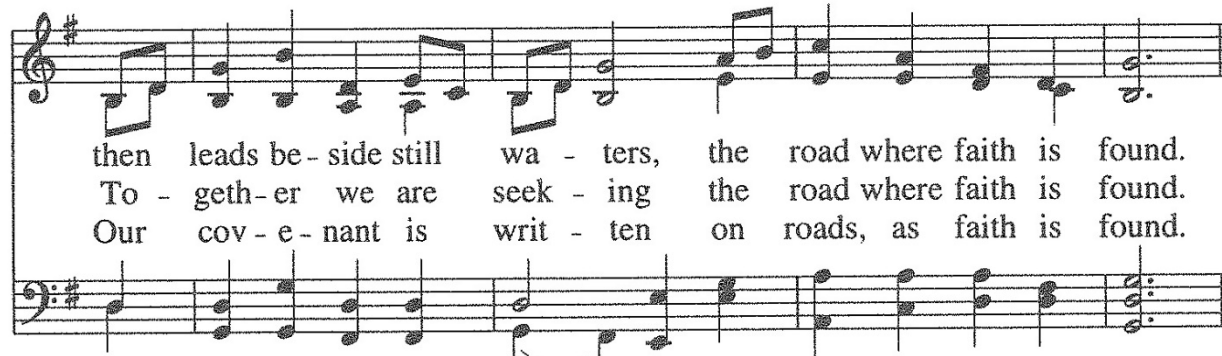
1. Bless now, O God, the jour - ney that all your peo - ple make,
2. Bless all of us, your pil - grims, who share this wind - ing way,
3. Di - vine E - ter - nal Lov - er, you meet us on the road.



the path through noise and si - lence, the way of give and take.
whose hope burns through the ter - rors, whose love sus - tains the day.
We wait for lands of prom - ise where milk and hon - ey flow.



The trail is found in des - ert, and winds the moun - tain round,
We yearn for ho - ly free - dom while of - ten we are bound.
But wait - ing not for plac - es, you meet us all a - round.



then leads be - side still wa - ters, the road where faith is found.
To - geth - er we are seek - ing the road where faith is found.
Our cov - e - nant is writ - ten on roads, as faith is found.