

AN UPPER ROOM DID OUR LORD PREPARE

An upper room did our Lord prepare
for those he loved until the end:
and his disciples still gather there,
to celebrate their risen friend.

A lasting gift Jesus gave his own:
to share his bread, his loving cup.
Whatever burdens may bow us down,
he by his cross shall lift us up.

And after supper he washed their feet
for service, too, is sacrament.
In him our joy shall be made complete -
sent out to serve, as he was sent.

No end there is! We depart in peace,
he loves beyond our uttermost:
in every room in our Father's house
he will be there, as Lord and host.

Fred Pratt Green (1903-2000)
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THE NORTH HAMPSHIRE
DOWNS BENEFICE



Maundy Thursday Holy Communion

HYMNS

**March 24th 2016
7.30pm**

**St Lawrence's Church
Weston Patrick**

FROM HEAVEN YOU CAME, HELPLESS BABE

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,
to 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.

This is our God...

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

This is our God...

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.

This is our God...

Graham Kendrick (b.1950)
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FATHER, WHO IN JESUS FOUND US

Father, who in Jesus found us,
God, whose love is all around us,
who to freedom new unbound us,
keep our hearts with joy aflame.

For the sacramental breaking,
for the honour of partaking,
for your life our lives remaking,
young and old, we praise your name.

From the service of this table
lead us to a life more stable,
for our witness make us able;
blessings on our work we claim.

Through our calling closely knitted,
daily to your praise committed,
for a life of service fitted,
let us now your love proclaim.

Fred Kaan (1929-2009)
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