

Refrain:

As the grains of wheat once scattered on the hill
were gathered into one to become our bread,
so may all the prophets and saints throughout the earth
be gathered into one great throng.

1. As this cup of blessing is given from above,
may we know the power of your love.
2. Let this be a foretaste of heaven at the feast
when the whole creation is released.

12 9 alt. Chris Nelson 2018

Refrain:

As the grains of wheat once scattered on the hill
were gathered into one to become our bread;
so may all your people from all the ends of earth
be gathered into one in you.

1. As this cup of blessing is shared within our midst,
may we share the presence of your love.
2. Let this be a foretaste of all that is to come
when all creation shares this feast with you.

Chant Marty Haugen 1990

*As the grains of wheat
ELW 465*

By your hand you feed your people
ELW 469

1. By your hand, the grain of heaven,
by your favor, angel-bread,
by your grace and not our leaven,
has the church been ever fed.

Refrain:

Christ's own body, blessed and broken,
cup o'er-flowing, life outpoured,
given as a living token
of a world redeemed, restored.

2. Here we taste of your devotion
to the earth in need of peace,
in the bread and wine, the notion
that responses should increase.

3. Send us out with banners flying
to the hungry and bereaved,
in our living and our dying
to become what we received.

8787D alt. Chris Nelson 2018

1. By your hand you feed your people,
food of angels, heaven's bread.
For these gifts we did not labor,
by your grace have we been fed:

Refrain:

Christ's own body, blessed and broken,
cup o'er-flowing, life outpoured,
given as a living token
of your world redeemed, restored.

2. In this meal we taste your sweetness,
bread for hunger, wine of peace.
Holy word and holy wisdom
satisfy our deepest needs.

3. Send us now with faith and courage
to the hungry, lost, bereaved.
In our living and our dying,
we become what we receive:

Susan R. Briehl 2002

Draw us in the Spirit's tether ELW 470

1. Draw us in the Spirit's tether,
for when called to enter such
two or three are met together,
you are with them just as much,
Alleluia! Alleluia!
as your garment's hem they touch.
2. As disciples used to gather
in the upper room to sup,
then with thanks our Lord would rather
break the bread and bless the cup,
Alleluia! Alleluia!
bind their wounds and bruises up.
3. All our meals and all our living
make as sacraments of you,
that by caring, helping, giving,
we may make a strong debut,
Alleluia! Alleluia!
make the whole creation new.

87 87 87 alt. Chris Nelson 2018

1. Draw us in the Spirit's tether,
for when humbly in your name
two or three are met together,
you are in the midst of them.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Touch we now your garment's hem.
2. As disciples used to gather
in the name of Christ to sup,
then with thanks to God the giver
break the bread and bless the cup,
Alleluia! Alleluia!
so now bind our friendship up.
3. All our meals and all our living
make as sacraments of you,
that by caring, helping, giving,
we may be disciples true.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
We will serve with faith anew.

Percy Dearmer 1900

Bread of life from heaven
ELW 474

6-19

Refrain:

Bread of life from heaven, your blood and body given,
we eat this bread and drink this cup until you come again.

1. Break now the bread of the one who died,
giving thanks as the service proceeds.
Kneel at the rail and be satisfied
that the loaves are enough for your needs.
2. Seek not the food that will pass away,
set your hearts on a food that endures.
Learn of the Lord how to truly pray,
that the fullness of life may be yours.
3. Ask from the one whose concern is real,
in the fold, for an entry, a door.
Open to him who would share your meal,
that you'll hunger and thirst nevermore.
4. Dwell in the love that is deep and broad,
make your home in the life-giving Word.
Know only Christ who can mirror God,
and believe in the truth you have heard.
5. Drink from this cup of a saving death,
eat this bread of a bright Easter morn
due to return every time our breath
utters praise for a heart that's reborn.

9999 alt. Chris Nelson 2018

Refrain:

Bread of life from heaven, your blood and body given,
we eat this bread and drink this cup until you come again.

1. Break now the bread of Christ's sacrifice;
giving thanks, hungry ones, gather round.
Eat, all of you, and be satisfied;
in Christ's presence the loaves will abound.
2. Seek not the food that will pass away;
set your hearts on the food that endures.
Come, learn the true and the living way,
that the fullness of life may be yours.
3. Love as the one who, in love for you,
gave himself for the life of the world.
Come to the one who is food for you,
that your hunger and thirst be no more.
4. Dwell in the one who now dwells in you;
make your home in the life-giving Word.
Know only Christ, Holy One of God,
and believe in the truth you have heard.
5. Drink of this cup and declare his death;
eat this bread and believe Easter morn;
trust his return and, with ev'ry breath,
praise the one in whom you are reborn.

Susan R. Briebl 2001

Father, we thank thee
ELW 478

1-20

1. Father, we thank you who has planted
your name in every waiting heart,
knowledge and faith we take for granted,
Jesus uniting every part.
Lord, you have made all for your pleasure,
the food we eat, the hours of praise,
giving a life that we can treasure,
showing the power of your ways.
2. Let us accept your invitation,
your promises that time fulfills,
worship in perfect adoration,
fed from the produce of the hills.
As barley which sowers ejected
was in this broken bread made one,
so let your Church be re-collected
into the kingdom of your Son.

9898 9898 Chris Nelson 2019

1. Father, we thank Thee who hast planted
Thy holy Name within our hearts.
Knowledge and faith and life immortal
Jesus Thy Son to us imparts.
Thou, Lord, didst make all for Thy pleasure,
didst give us food for all our days,
giving in Christ the Bread eternal;
Thine is the pow'r, be Thine the praise.
2. Watch o'er Thy Church, O Lord, in mercy,
save it from evil, guard it still,
perfect it in Thy love, unite it,
cleansed and conformed unto Thy will.
As grain, once scattered on the hillsides,
was in this broken bread made one,
so from all lands Thy Church be gathered
into Thy kingdom by Thy Son.

9898 9898 F. Bland Tucker 1940

The hungry feast

ELW 479

1. Come we to the hungry feast
for the greatest and the least.
To hungry hearts unsatisfied
the peace of God is not denied.
We come, we come to the hungry feast.
2. Come we to the hungry feast
hungry for a world released
from hungry folk of every kind,
the poor in body, poor in mind.
We come, we come to the hungry feast.
3. Come we to the hungry feast
hungry for a hunger ceased,
and knowing, though we eat our fill,
the hunger is remaining; still
we come, we come to the hungry feast.

77889 Chris Nelson 2018

1. We come to the hungry feast
hungry for a word of peace.
To hungry hearts unsatisfied
the love of God is not denied.
We come, we come to the hungry feast.
2. We come to the hungry feast
hungry for a world released
from hungry folk of every kind,
the poor in body, poor in mind.
We come, we come to the hungry feast.
3. We come to the hungry feast
hungry that the hunger cease,
and knowing, though we eat our fill,
the hunger will stay with us; still
we come, we come to the hungry feast.

Ray Makeever 1982

Soul, adorn yourself with gladness
ELW 488

1-20

1. Soul, be ready for the wedding,
lamps a luster ever shedding,
come into their glowing splendor,
there with joy your praises render.
Bless the one whose grace unbounded
this amazing banquet founded,
Christ who meets us as the Servant
and a Guest who stays observant.

2. Now is not the time for sleeping,
here's a date that you'd be keeping!
At the door the groom is knocking,
for the bride, the latch unlocking.
"If you hear my voice entreating,
when you open we'll be eating,
I with you, that none may sever,
you with me, in love forever."

3. Help, O Lord my unbelieving,
faith in symbols you're conceiving,
bread from heaven now descending
for the feast that you're attending,
choicest wine 'upon this mountain',
flowing freely like a fountain,
as the Spirit's consolation,
as the seal of my salvation.

4. Jesus, source of lasting pleasure,
truest friend and dearest treasure,
peace beyond all understanding,
joy forevermore expanding,
if I open up and enter,
love incarnate at the center,
I will see she never wavered
in her search for me, so favored.

8888 8888 alt. Chris Nelson 2019

1. Soul, adorn yourself with gladness,
leave the gloomy haunts of sadness,
come into the daylight's splendor,
there with joy your praises render.
Bless the one whose grace unbounded
this amazing banquet founded;
Christ, though heav'nly, high, and holy,
deigns to dwell with you most lowly.

2. Hasten as a bride to meet him,
eagerly and gladly greet him.
There he stands already knocking;
quickly, now, your gate unlocking,
open wide the fast-closed portal,
saying to the Lord immortal:
"Come, and leave your loved one never;
dwell within my heart forever."

3. Now in faith I humbly ponder
over this surpassing wonder
that the bread of life is boundless
though the souls it feeds are countless;
with the choicest wine of heaven
Christ's own blood to us is given.
Oh, most glorious consolation,
pledge and seal of my salvation.

4. Jesus, source of lasting pleasure,
truest friend, and dearest treasure,
peace beyond all understanding,
joy into all life expanding:
humbly now, I bow before you,
love incarnate, I adore you;
worthily let me receive you,
and, so favored, never leave you.

Johann Franck 1670
translated from the German 1978

Let all mortal flesh keep silence
ELW 490

1-20

1. Let all mortal flesh be waiting
for that promised holy land,
ponder what our God's creating
with the will to bless in hand,
kingdom and domain instating,
our allegiance to demand.
2. King of kings, for all the fervent
members of a multitude,
Lord of lords, who came, observant,
to a stable bare and rude,
deigns to give the faithful servant
angels' own celestial food.
3. Rank on rank the hosts unending
spread their vanguard on the way,
as the Light of light, descending
from the realms of brightest day,
shines upon the flock, defending,
while the darknesses obey.
4. Seraphs through the arches winging,
guarding with their sleepless eye
altars with the coals they're bringing,
with unceasing voices cry,
loudly, with the rafters ringing,
"Holy be the Lord Most High!"

878787 alt. Chris Nelson 2019

1. Let all mortal flesh keep silence,
and with fear and trembling stand;
ponder nothing earthly-minded,
for with blessing in his hand
Christ our God to earth descending
comes full homage to demand.
2. King of kings, yet born of Mary,
as of old on earth he stood,
Lord of lords in human vesture,
in the body and the blood,
he will give to all the faithful
his own self for heav'nly food.
3. Rank on rank the host of heaven
spreads its vanguard on the way;
as the Light of light, descending
from the realms of endless day,
comes, the pow'rs of hell to vanquish,
as the darkness clears away.
4. At his feet the six-winged seraph,
cherubim with sleepless eye,
veil their faces to the presence,
as with ceaseless voice they cry:
"Alleluia! Alleluia!
Alleluia, Lord Most High!"

translated from the Latin
Gerard Moultrie 1880

O Lord, we praise you
ELW 499

1-20

1. Jesus, we praise your name with adoration
for this thankful celebration
where you provide those elements to nourish
souls you wish to thrive and flourish.

Kyrieleison!

Son of God and Man born of Mary,
that our sins and sorrows did carry,
in our need
don't recede,
mindful of our every deed.

Kyrieleison!

2. It was for us - your living and your dying,
grace on which we're all relying,
no greater love than this by which we're gifted
by the bread and cup you've lifted.

Kyrieleison!

You, from those reserves of your kindness,
gave a dose for healing our blindness
that the wise
see the prize
set before our very eyes.

Kyrieleison!

3. Lord, in this place bestow on us your favor,
that your church might never waver
living within the joy of such a union
that's proceeding from communion.

Kyrieleison!

May your Spirit help our believing
when this Eucharist we're receiving,
so that we
come to be
unified in liberty.

Kyrieleison!

11 8 11 8 - 9 9 337 - alt. Chris Nelson 2019

1. O Lord, we praise you, bless you, and adore you,
in thanksgiving bow before you.

Here with your body and your blood you nourish
our weak souls that they may flourish.

O Lord, have mercy!

May your body, Lord, born of Mary,
that our sins and sorrows did carry,
and your blood
for us plead
in all trial, fear, and need:

O Lord, have mercy!

2. Your holy body into death was given,
life to win for us in heaven.

No greater love than this to you could bind us;
may this feast of that remind us!

O Lord, have mercy!

Lord, your kindness so much did move you
that your blood now moves us to love you.

All our debt

you have paid;

peace with God once more is made.

O Lord, have mercy!

3. Lord God, bestow on us you grace and favor,
that we follow Christ our Savior
and live together here in love and union,
nor repent this blest communion.

O Lord, have mercy!

Let not your good Spirit forsake us;
by this holy banquet remake us.

Give your church,

Lord, to see

days of peace and unity.

O Lord, have mercy!

Martin Luther 1524
translation composite

The King of love my shepherd is
ELW 502

6-19

1. My shepherd is the king of love
who tends me when I'm failing.
I shall not want, since up above
a goodness is prevailing.
2. To streams where living waters flow
my thirstiness is heading.
In pastures where the grasses grow
my hunger am I shedding.
3. From trodden paths I often strayed,
but you remain the center,
and on your shoulder gently laid
the gated fold I enter.
4. When death endangers your control
in valleys of decision,
your rod and staff restore my soul,
your radiance, my vision.
5. At table would my heart recoil
from foes that you're allowing,
but you anoint my head with oil,
my cup with wine endowing.
6. The Lord is doing all things well,
to say it, my endeavor.
With mercy will I surely dwell
in palaces forever.

8787 alt. Chris Nelson 2018

1. The King of love my shepherd is,
whose goodness faileth never;
I nothing lack if I am his
and he is mine forever.
2. Where streams of living water flow,
my ransomed soul he leadeth
and, where the verdant pastures grow,
with food celestial feedeth.
3. Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,
but yet in love he sought me,
and on his shoulder gently laid,
and home, rejoicing, brought me.
4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill,
with thee, dear Lord, beside me,
thy rod and staff my comfort still;
thy cross before to guide me.
5. Thou spreadst a table in my sight;
thine unction grace bestoweth;
and, oh, what transport of delight
from thy pure chalice floweth!
6. And so, through all the length of days,
thy goodness faileth never.
Good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise
within thy house forever.

Henry W. Baker 1870