

PRAYER

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O God, My God

Ps. 22:1-2

The Iona Community, 1988; alt.

Refrain
Not too fast

O God, my God, O gra - cious God, why do you seem so

Last time, end

far from me, O God, my God, O gra - cious God?
O gra - cious God, O gra - cious God?
O gra - cious God, O gra - cious God?

1 Night and morn - ing I make my prayer: Peace for
2 Pain and suf - fering un - bound and blind Plague the
3 Why, oh, why do the wick - ed thrive, Poor folk
4 Turn a - gain as you hear my plea; Tend the

this place and help for there; Wait - ing and won - dering,
prog - ress of hu - man - kind, Al - ways de - mand - ing,
per - ish, the rich sur - vive; Beg - ging the ques - tion,
tor - ment in all I see: Lov - ing and heal - ing,

to Refrain

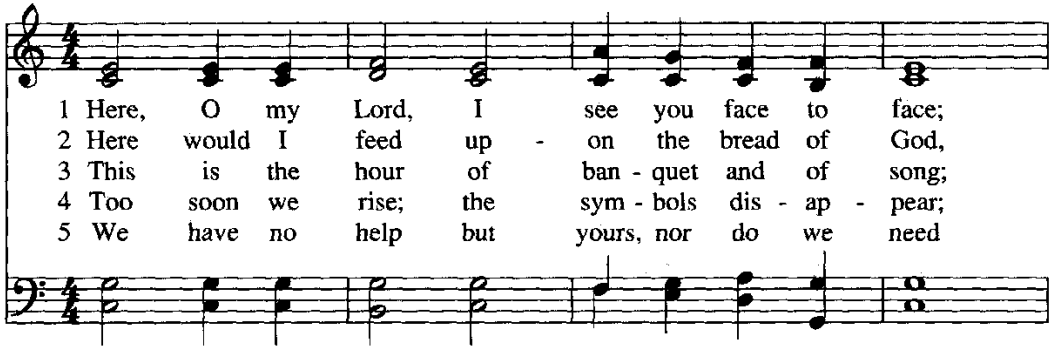
wait - ing and won - dering, does God care? Does God care?
al - ways de - mand - ing, does God mind? Does God mind?
beg - ging the ques - tion, is God a - live? Is God a - live?
lov - ing and heal - ing, set me free. Set me free.

HOLY COMMUNION

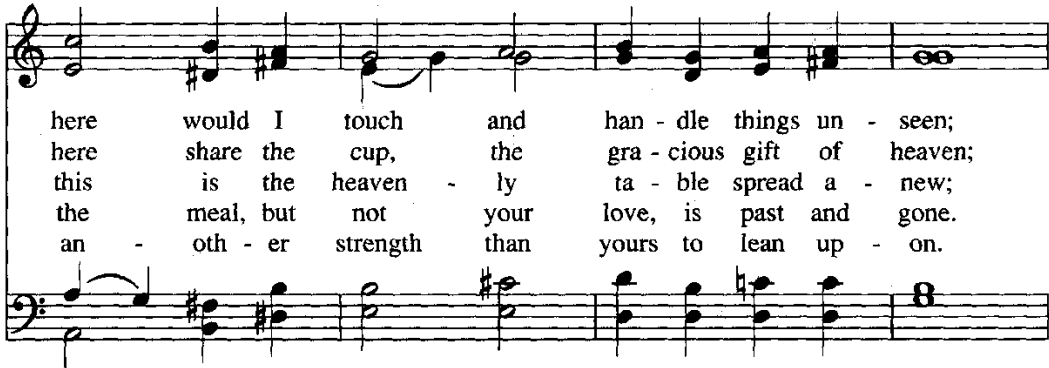
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Here, O My Lord, I See You Face to Face

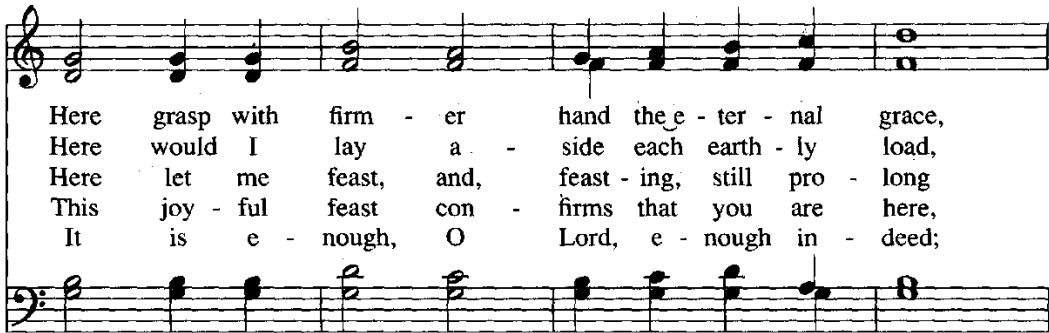
Horatius Bonar, 1855; alt.



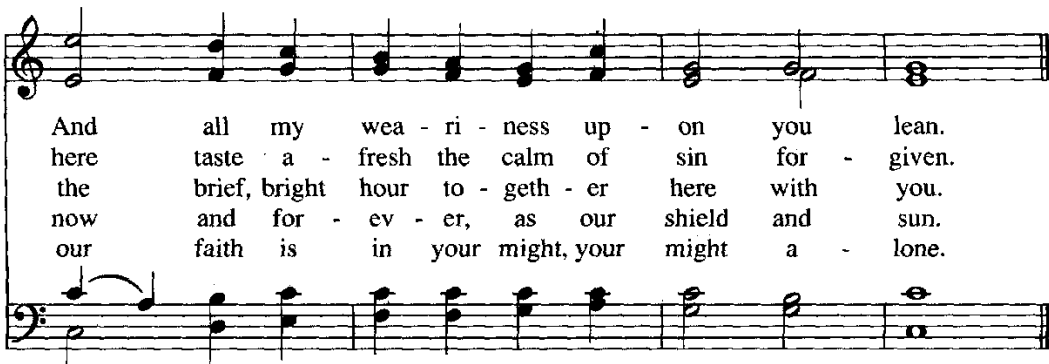
1 Here, O my Lord, I see you face to face;
 2 Here would I feed up - on the bread of God,
 3 This is the hour of ban - quet and of song;
 4 Too soon we rise; the sym - bols dis - ap - pear;
 5 We have no help but yours, nor do we need



here would I touch and han - dle things un - seen;
 here share the cup, the gra - cious gift of heaven;
 this is the heaven - ly ta - ble spread a - new;
 the meal, but not your love, is past and gone.
 an - oth - er strength than yours to lean up - on.



Here grasp with firm - er hand the e - ter - nal grace,
 Here would I lay a - side each earth - ly load,
 Here let me feast, and, feast - ing, still pro - long
 This joy - ful feast con - firms that you are here,
 It is e - nough, O Lord, e - nough in - deed;



And all my wea - ri - ness up - on you lean.
 here taste a - fresh the calm of sin for - given.
 the brief, bright hour to - geth - er here with you.
 now and for - ev - er, as our shield and sun.
 our faith is in your might, your might a - lone.

Horatius Bonar, a founder of the Free Church of Scotland and author of 600 hymns, wrote this hymn at his brother's request. It was first printed in a leaflet for the author's church, St. Andrew's Free Church in Greenock, Scotland.

Tune: MORECAMBE 10.10.10.10.
Frederick C. Atkinson, 1870
 Alternate tune: LANGRAN