

CHRIST'S RETURN AND JUDGMENT

My Hope Is Built on Nothing Less 353



1 My hope is built on noth-ing less than Je-sus' blood and
 2 When dark-ness seems to hide his face, I rest on his un -
 3 His oath, his cov - e - nant, his blood sup - port me in the
 4 When he shall come with trum-pet sound, O may I then in



righ - teous-ness; I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, but
 chang - ing grace; in ev - ery high and storm - y gale, my
 whelm-ing flood; when all a - round my soul gives way, he
 him be found, dressed in his righ - teous - ness a - lone, fault -



Refrain



whol-ly lean on Je - sus' name.

an - chor holds with - in the veil. On Christ, the sol - id Rock, I stand; all
 then is all my hope and stay. less to stand be - fore the throne.



oth-er ground is sink-ing sand; all oth - er ground is sink-ing sand.



This hymn develops the imagery of Jesus' remark (Matthew 7:24-27/Luke 6:47-49) that those who believe in him and act on that belief are like someone who builds a house on a rock. The text is set to a tune created for it by a prolific 19th-century American composer and editor.

GATHERING

410 God Is Calling through the Whisper

1 God is call-ing through the whis-per of the Spir - it's deep-est sighs,
 2 God is call-ing through the voic - es of our neigh-bors' ur - gent prayers,
 3 God is call-ing through the mu - sic of sub-lime and hu - man arts,

through the thrill of sud - den beau - ties that can catch us by sur -prise.
 through their long - ing for re - demp - tion and for res - cue from de -spair.
 through the hymns of earth and an - gels, and the car - ols of our hearts.

Flash of light-ning, crash of thun - der; hush of still - ness, rush of won - der:
 Place of hurt or face of need-ing; stri - dent cry or si - lent plead - ing;
 Lift of joy and gift of sing - ing; days and nights our prais - es bring - ing:

God is call - ing—can you hear? God is call - ing—can you hear?
 God is call - ing—can you hear? God is call - ing—can you hear?
 God is call - ing—and we hear! God is call - ing—and we hear!

This wide-ranging text reminds us of the many surprising and urgent ways God calls to us, both to draw us near and to send us forth. In the third line of music it is especially effective at harnessing the momentum of the phrases that are each a note higher than the one before.

When at This Table 537

Capo 1: (D)

E^b

(Bm)

Cm

(Em)

Fm

(G)

A^b

(A)

B^b

1 When at this ta - ble I re - ceive a bless - ing,
 2 If at this ta - ble I have need of heal - ing,
 3 If at this ta - ble I for - get the hun - gry,
 4 If at this ta - ble I make ded - i - ca - tion
 5 What faith I have, I bring to join this ta - ble,

(F#m)

Gm

(Bm)

Cm

(G)

A^b

(A)

B^b

the bro - ken bread, the wine of life for me,
 un - bid - den grief, re - la - tion - ship gone wrong,
 the dis - pos - sed and war - fare's spread - ing stain,
 to give my life in serv - ing what is good,
 what hope I hold, in Christ is taught and true;

(C)

D^b

(G)

A^b

(Am7)

B^bm7

(D)

E^b

(G)

A^b

then let me share the peace with you, my neigh - bor,
 then let me know the hands of God en - fold - ing,
 then let this bread be - come the bread of judg - ment,
 then let my cen - ter be where God in - vites me,
 with broth - ers, sis - ters, I will share the bless - ing,

(A7)

B^b7

(D)

E^b

(Bm)

Cm

(Gmaj7)

A^bmaj7

(A7)

B^b7

(D)

E^b

and let the Spir - it set our spir - its free.
 and let la - ment be - come be - liev - ing song.
 this wine the sharp a - ware - ness of that pain.
 and show the words of Je - sus un - der - stood.
 the feast where God is mak - ing all things new.

Though cast in an individual's voice, this prayerful text shows a strong communal awareness of the people gathered around the Lord's Table, their personal burdens, and matters of both local and global concern. The final two stanzas reflect renewed spiritual strength and resolve.

Eat This Bread

527

G C Am D Bm

Opt. A "Eat this bread; drink this cup; come to me and
 Opt. B Eat this bread; drink this cup; come to Christ and

Em Dsus D G D

nev - er be hun - gry. Eat this bread;
 nev - er be hun - gry. Eat this bread;

Em Bm C Dsus D G

drink this cup; trust in me and you will not thirst."
 drink this cup; trust in Christ and you will not thirst.

This text from the Taizé Community is based on John 6:35, which is paraphrased here in two styles. The more immediate first version maintains the second-person invitation spoken by Jesus, while the alternative version provides a more general statement in the third person.

What Is the World Like 771

Capo 1: (G)

A^b

(Em7)

Fm7

(C)

D^b

(D)

E^b

1 What is the world like when God's will is done?
 2 What is the world like when God's will is done?
 3 What is the world like when God's will is done?
 4 What is the world like when God's will is done?
 5 These are the sto - ries that Je - sus im - parts,

(Em)

Fm

(C)

D^b

(Am)

B^bm

(B7)

C7



Mus - tard seeds grow more than we can con - ceive:
 Wit - ness the wan - der - ing child com - ing home;
 No more is neigh - bor just al - ly or friend;
 Read - y for feast - ing, we watch through the night,
 filled with the Spir - it who joins us as one.

(Em)

Fm

(Am)

B^bm

(D)

E^b

(G)

A^b

roots thread the soil; branch - es reach for the sun.
 watch as the par - ent breaks in - to a run.
 peace thrives in plac - es where once there was none.
 tend - ing our lamps till the new day's be - gun.
 Born through our voic - es, our hands, and our hearts,

(C)

D^b

(Em7)

Fm7

(Am7)

B^bm7

(D)

E^b

(G)

A^b

This is how God moves us each to be - lieve.
 This is how God longs for us when we roam.
 This is how God works when ri - val - ries end.
 This is how God read - ies us for the light.
 this is a new world where God's will is done.

Guitar chords do not correspond with keyboard harmony.

This text and tune were written to conclude a hymn festival at the 2009 Annual Conference of The Hymn Society in the United States and Canada. Four parables framed both the festival and the hymn: the Mustard Seed, the Prodigal Son, the Good Samaritan, and the Ten Bridesmaids.

384 Soon and Very Soon

1 Soon and ver - y soon we are going to see the King.
 2 No more cry - ing there: we are going to see the King.
 3 No more dy - ing there: we are going to see the King.
 4 Soon and ver - y soon we are going to see the King.

Soon and ver - y soon we are going to see the King.
 No more cry - ing there: we are going to see the King.
 No more dy - ing there: we are going to see the King.
 Soon and ver - y soon we are going to see the King.

Soon and ver - y soon we are going to see the King.
 No more cry - ing there: we are going to see the King.
 No more dy - ing there: we are going to see the King.
 Soon and ver - y soon we are going to see the King.

Hal-le - lu - jah, hal-le - lu - jah, we're going to see the King!

This spirited African American gospel hymn draws on John's vision of the new heaven and the new earth in Revelation 21:3-4, with its wonderful promise that God will wipe away the tears from all eyes, that death will be no longer, and that there will be no more mourning or pain.