

ALL WHO HUNGER



1. All who hun - ger, gath - er glad - ly;
 2. All who hun - ger, nev - er strang - ers;
 3. All who hun - ger, sing to - geth - er;



ho - ly man - na is our bread. Come from wil - der -
 seek - er, be a wel - come guest. Come from rest - less -
 Je - sus Christ is liv - ing bread. Come from lone - li -



ness and wan - d'ring. Here, in truth, we
 ness and roam - ing. Here, in joy, we
 ness and long - ing. Here, in peace, we



will be fed. You that yearn for days of full - ness,
 keep the feast. We that once were lost and scat - tered
 have been led. Blest are those who from this ta - ble



all a - round us is our food. Taste and see the
 in com - mu - nion's love have stood. Taste and see the
 live their lives in grat - i - tude. Taste and see the



grace e - ter - nal. Taste and see that God is good.
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Words: Sylvia G. Dunstan

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Music: HOLY MANNA - William Moore

ALLELUIA! SING TO JESUS!



1. Al - le - lu - ia! sing to Je - sus! his the
 2. Al - le - lu - ia! Not as or - phans are we
 3. Al - le - lu - ia! Bread of an - gels, Thou on
 4. Al - le - lu - ia! King e - ter - nal, Thee the



scep - ter, his the throne; Al - le - lu - ia!
 left in sor - row now. Al - le - lu - ia!
 earth our food, our stay. Al - le - lu - ia!
 Lord of lords we own; al - le - lu - ia!



his the tri - umph, his the vic - to - ry a - lone;
 He is near us; faith be - lies nor ques - tions how.
 Here the sin - ful flee to Thee from day to day.
 born of Ma - ry, earth Thy foot - stool, heav'n Thy throne.



Hark! the songs of peace - ful Zi - on thun - der
 Though the cloud from sight re - ceived Him, when the
 In - ter - ces - sor, friend of sin - ners, earth's Re -
 Thou with - in the veil hast en - tered, robed in



like a might - y flood; Je - sus out of ev - ery
 for - ty days were o'er, shall our hearts for - get His
 deem - er, plead for me, where the songs of all the
 flesh, our great High Priest; Thou on earth both Priest and



na - tion hath re - deemed us by his blood.
 prom - ise, "I am with you ev - er - more"?
 sin - less, sweep a - cross the crys - tal sea.
 Vic - tim in the eu - cha - ris - tic feast.

Words: William Chatterton Dix

Music: HYFRYDOL - Rowland Hugh Prichard

THE GREAT THANKSGIVING

The Lord be with you.

And also with you.

Lift up your hearts.

We lift them up to the Lord.

Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

It is right to give our thanks and praise.

It is right, and a good and joyful thing,
always and everywhere to give thanks to you,
Almighty God, creator of heaven and earth.

You formed us in your image
and breathed into us the breath of life.

When we turned away, and our love failed,
your love remained steadfast.

You delivered us from captivity,
made covenant to be our sovereign God,
brought us to a land flowing with milk and honey,
and set before us the way of life.

And so,
with your people on earth and all the company of heaven,
we praise your name and join their unending hymn:

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord, God of
power and might. might.
Heav - en and earth are full, full in the
Bless - ed is he who comes in the
of name of your glo - ry. Ho - san - na in the
high - est, ho - san - na in the high - est.

Congregation may be seated.

Holy are you,
and blessed is your Son Jesus Christ.
By the baptism of his suffering, death, and resurrection
you gave birth to your church,
delivered us from slavery to sin and death,
and made with us a new covenant, by water and the Spirit.

By your great mercy
we have been born anew to a living hope
through the resurrection of your Son from the dead
and to an inheritance
that is imperishable, undefiled, and unfading.

Once we were no people,
but now we are your people,
declaring your wonderful deeds in Christ,
who called us out of darkness into his marvelous light.

When the Lord Jesus ascended,
he promised to be with us always,
in the power of your Word and Holy Spirit.
On the night in which he gave himself up for us,
he took bread, gave thanks, broke the bread,
gave it to his disciples, and said:
"Take, eat; this is my body which is given for you.
Do this in remembrance of me."

When the supper was over, he took the cup,
gave thanks, gave it to his disciples, and said,
"Drink from this, all of you;
this is my blood of the new covenant,
poured out for you and for many
for the forgiveness of sins.
Do this, as often as you drink it,
in remembrance of me."

On the day you raised him from the dead
he was recognized by his disciples
in the breaking of the bread,
and in the power of your Holy Spirit
your Church has continued
in the breaking of the bread and the sharing of the cup.

And so,
in remembrance of these your mighty acts in Jesus Christ,
we offer ourselves in praise and thanksgiving
as a holy and living sacrifice,
in union with Christ's offering for us,
as we proclaim the mystery of faith:

Christ has died, Christ is ris'n,
Christ will come a - gain. gain.

Pour out your Holy Spirit on us gathered here,
and on these gifts of bread and wine.
Make them be for us the body and blood of Christ,
that we may be for the world the body of Christ,
redeemed by His blood.

By your Spirit make us one with Christ,
one with each other,
and one in ministry to all the world,
until Christ comes in final victory,
and we feast at his heavenly banquet.

Through your Son Jesus Christ,
with the Holy Spirit in your holy church,
all honor and glory are yours, Almighty God,
now and forever.

A - men, a - men, a - men, a - men, a - men.

From *Deutsche Messe* by Franz Schubert; adapt. by Richard Proulx

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