

Be Still

composed by Mary McDonald

Refrain:

Be still and know that I am God
Be still and know that I am with you.
Be still and know that I will comfort you,
When you come to Me, in your hour of need.

Be still and know that I am God Be still and know that I am here for you, And I will wipe your tears; you will be renewed.

Verse:

Come unto Me, My child be still, And know that I will give you rest. I am present in your pain, and I always will remain—your Comforter and Friend.

Refrain

Verse:

Peace I leave with you; My peace, I give unto you. Peace

When You Prayed Beneath the Trees

Lyrics by Christopher Idle

1 When you prayed beneath the trees, it was for me, O Lord; when you cried upon your knees, how could it be, O Lord? When in blood and sweat and tears you dismissed your final fears, when you faced the soldiers' spears, you stood for me, O Lord.

2 When their triumph looked complete, it was for me, O Lord, when it seemed like your defeat, they could not see, O Lord!
When you faced the mob alone you were silent as a stone, and a tree became your throne; you came for me, O Lord.

3 When you stumbled up the road, you walked for me, O Lord, when you took your deadly load, that heavy tree, O Lord; When they lifted you on high, and they nailed you up to die, and when darkness filled the sky, it was for me, O Lord.

Take Up Your Cross

1. Take up your cross, the Savior said, If you would my disciple be; Deny yourself, the world forsake, And humbly follow after me.

- 2. Take up your cross, be not ashamed! Let not disgrace your spirit fill! For God himself endured to die Upon a cross, on Calvary's hill.
- 3. Take up your cross, which gives you strength, Which makes your trembling spirit brave; 'Twill guide you to a better home And lead to vict'ry o'er the grave.
- 4. Take up your cross, and follow Christ, Nor think till death to lay it down; For only they who bear the cross May hope to wear the glorious crown.

Text: LM; Charles W. Everest, 1814–1877, alt. Music: J. Klug's Geistliche Lieder, Wittenberg, 1543; adapt. by Johann Sebastian Bach, 1685–1750, alt.

Were You There

- Were you there when they crucified my Lord?
 Were you there when they crucified my Lord?
 Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
 Were you there when they crucified my Lord?
- 2. Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?
- 3. Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?

Text: 10 10 14 10. Text and music: Spiritual; Old Plantation Hymns, Boston, 1899.

Stabat Mater

Stabat Mater dolorosa

iuxta crucem lacrimosa

dum pendebat Filius

By G. Piergolesi

The grieving Mother stood weeping

beside the cross

where her Son was hanging

Lamb of God

by Twila Paris

Your only Son no sin to hide But You have sent Him from Your side To walk upon this guilty sod And to become the Lamb of God But You have brought me to Your side To be led by Your staff and rod And to be called a lamb of God

Your gift of love they crucified
They laughed and scorned Him as he died
The humble King they named a fraud
And sacrificed the Lamb of God

Oh wash me in His precious Blood My Jesus Christ the Lamb of God

Oh Lamb of God, Sweet lamb of God I love the Holy Lamb of God Oh wash me in His precious Blood My Jesus Christ the Lamb of God I was so lost I should have died

I Believe

setting by M. Miller

I believe in the sun, even when it's not shining.

I believe in love, even when I don't feel it.

I believe in God, even when God is silent.

Words said to be found on a wall, written by a Jewish prisoner of the Holocaust.