

I Come with Joy

I come with joy to meet my Lord,
Forgiven, loved, and free
In awe and wonder to recall
His life laid down for me

I come with Christians far and near
To find, as all are fed
A new community of love
In Christ's communion bread

As Christ breaks bread and bids us share,
Each proud division ends
That love that made us makes us one
And strangers now are friends

And thus with joy we meet our Lord
His presence always near
Is in such friendship better known;
We see and praise him here

Together met, together bound,
We'll go our different ways
And as his people in the world
We'll live and speak his praise

In Christ Alone

In Christ alone my hope is found
He is my light my strength my song
This Cornerstone this solid Ground
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm
What heights of love what depths of peace
When fears are stilled when strivings cease
My comforter my All in All
Here in the love of Christ I stand

In Christ alone who took on flesh
Fullness of God in helpless babe
This gift of love and righteousness
Scorned by the ones He came to save
Til on that cross as Jesus died
The wrath of God was satisfied
For every sin on Him was laid
Here in the death of Christ I live

There in the ground His body lay
Light of the world by darkness slain
Then bursting forth in glorious Day
Up from the grave He rose again
And as He stands in victory
Sin's curse has lost its grip on me
For I am His and He is mine
Bought with the precious blood of Christ

No guilt in life no fear in death
This is the power of Christ in me
From life's first cry to final breath
Jesus commands my destiny
No power of hell no scheme of man
Can ever pluck me from His hand
Till He returns or calls me home
Here in the power of Christ I'll stand

Christ is Alive!

Christ is alive! Let Christians sing
His cross stands empty to the sky
Let streets and homes with praises ring
His love in death shall never die

Christ is alive! No longer bound
To distant years in Palestine
He comes to claim the here and now
And conquer every place and time

Not throned above remotely high
Untouched unmoved by human pains
But daily in the midst of life
Our Savior with the Father reigns

In every insult, rift, and war
Where color, scorn, or wealth divide
He suffers still yet loves the more
And lives though ever crucified

Christ is alive! His Spirit burns
Through this and every future age
Till all creation lives and learns
His joy, his justice, love, and praise

