

Prepare a room for me,
Your Saviour, Host and Priest,
Where I may gather you, my friends,
To celebrate the feast

This room we have prepared;
The Table now is set.
We wait your promised presence, Lord,
Where we once more are met.

Where even two or three
Have come the Meal to share,
Unseen, but living, loving still,
I surely will be there!

Lord Christ, we seek the food
Your grace alone can give.
We come with empty, hungering hearts
That we may eat and live.

My promise I will keep;
Your hunger will be fed,
For in this meal I offer you
Myself, the living Bread!

All thanks and praise to you,
Our Saviour, Lord and Friend,
That through this Loaf and Cup you share
Your love that has no end!

Herman G. Stuempfle, Jr (1923-2007)

From heaven you came, helpless babe,
entered our world, your glory veiled,
not to be served but to serve
and give your life that we might live.

The hymns are from Ancient & Modern: Hymns and Songs for Refreshing Worship

*This is our God, the Servant King;
he calls us now to follow him,
to bring our lives as a daily offering
of worship to the Servant King.*

There in the garden of tears
my heavy load he chose to bear;
his heart with sorrow was torn,
'Yet not my will, but yours,' he said.

*This is our God, the Servant King;
he calls us now to follow him,
to bring our lives as a daily offering
of worship to the Servant King.*

Come see his hands and his feet,
the scars that speak of sacrifice,
hands that flung stars into space,
to cruel nails surrendered.

*This is our God, the Servant King;
he calls us now to follow him,
to bring our lives as a daily offering
of worship to the Servant King.*

So let us learn how to serve
and in our lives enthrone him,
each other's needs to prefer,
for it is Christ we're serving.

*This is our God, the Servant King;
he calls us now to follow him,
to bring our lives as a daily offering
of worship to the Servant King.*

Graham Kendrick (b.1950)

Brother, sister let me serve you,

let me be as Christ to you;
pray that I may have the grace
to let you be my servant too.

We are pilgrims on a journey
and companions on the road;
we are here to help each other
walk the mile and bear the load.

I will hold the Christ-light for you
in the night-time of your fear;
I will hold my hand out to you,
speak the peace you long to hear.

I will weep when you are weeping;
when you laugh I'll laugh with you;
I will share your joy and sorrow
till we've seen this journey through.

When we sing to God in heaven
we shall find such harmony,
born of all we've known together
of Christ's love and agony.

Brother, sister let me serve you,
let me be as Christ to you;
pray that I may have the grace
to let you be my servant too.

Richard Gillard (b. 1953)