

Where Charity and Love Prevail st. 5

ELW#359

Let us forgive each other's faults as we our own confess,
That we may love each other well in Christian gentleness.

Go to Dark Gethsemane st. 1, 2

ELW#347

Go to dark Gethsemane, all who feel the tempter's pow'r;
Your Redeemer's conflict see. Watch with him one bitter hour;
Turn not from his griefs away; learn from Jesus Christ to pray.

Follow to the judgment hall, view the Lord of life arraigned;
Oh, the wormwood and the gall! Oh, the pangs his soul sustained!
Shun not suff'ring, shame, or loss; learn from him to bear the cross.

Ah, Holy Jesus st. 1, 2

ELW#349

Ah, holy Jesus, how hast thou offended
that we to judge thee have in hate pretended?
By foes derided, by thine own rejected, O most afflicted.

Who was the guilty? Who brought this upon thee?
Alas, my treason, Jesus, hath undone thee.
'Twas I, Lord Jesus, I it was denied thee; I crucified thee.

O Sacred Head, Now Wounded st. 1

ELW#351

O sacred head, now wounded, with grief and shame weighed down
Now scornfully surrounded with thorns, thine only crown;
O sacred head, what glory, what bliss till now was thine!
Yet, though despised and gory, I joy to call thee mine.