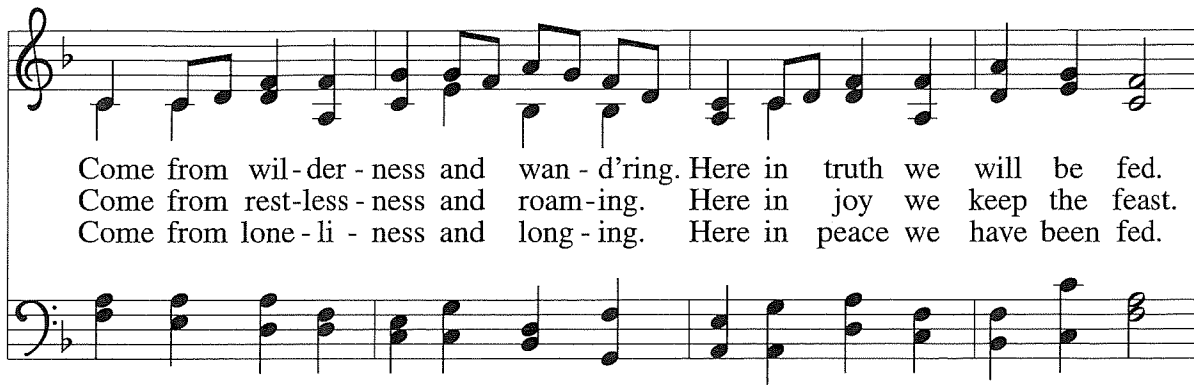


461

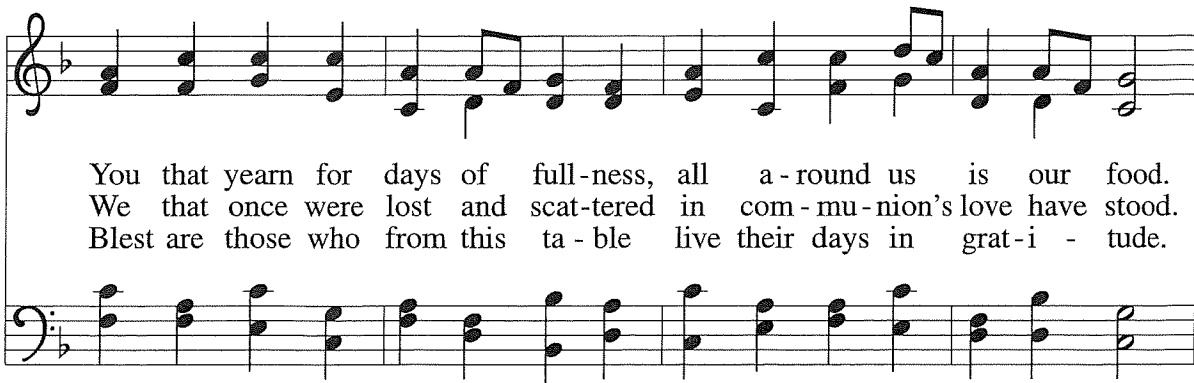
All Who Hunger, Gather Gladly



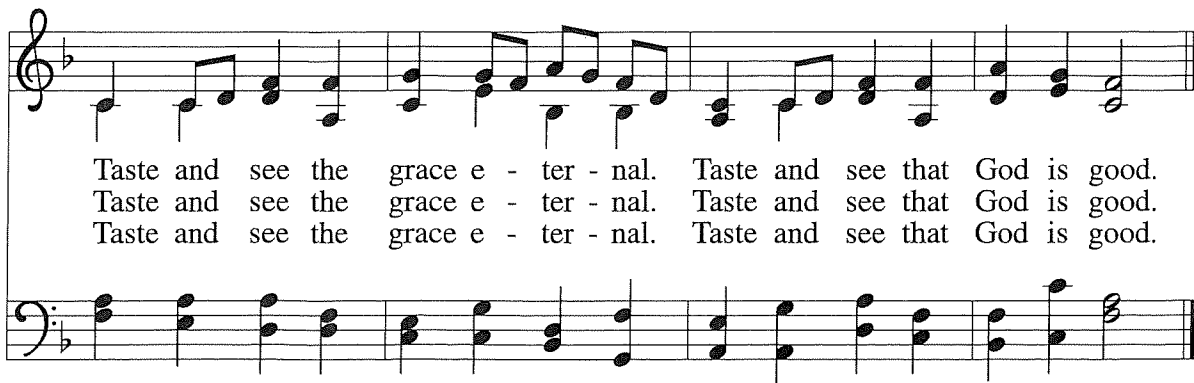
1 All who hun-ger, gath-er glad - ly; ho - ly man-na is our bread.
 2 All who hun-ger, nev - er strang-ers; seek-er, be a wel-come guest.
 3 All who hun-ger, sing to - geth - er, Je - sus Christ is liv - ing bread.



Come from wil-der - ness and wan - d'ring. Here in truth we will be fed.
 Come from rest-less - ness and roam-ing. Here in joy we keep the feast.
 Come from lone - li - ness and long - ing. Here in peace we have been fed.



You that yearn for days of full-ness, all a - round us is our food.
 We that once were lost and scat-tered in com - mu - nion's love have stood.
 Blest are those who from this ta - ble live their days in grat-i - tude.



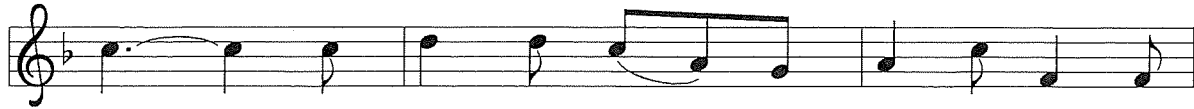
Taste and see the grace e - ter - nal. Taste and see that God is good.
 Taste and see the grace e - ter - nal. Taste and see that God is good.
 Taste and see the grace e - ter - nal. Taste and see that God is good.

482

I Come with Joy



1 I come with joy, a child of God, for - giv - en, loved, and
 2 I come with Chris - tians far and near to find, as all are
 3 As Christ breaks bread, and bids us share, each proud di - vi - sion
 4 The Spir - it of the ris - en Christ, un - seen, but ev - er
 5 To - geth - er met, to - geth - er bound by all that God has



free, the life of Je - sus to re - call in
 fed, the new com - mu - ni - ty of love in
 ends. The love that made us, makes us one, and
 near, is in such friend - ship bet - ter known, a -
 done, we'll go with joy, to give the world the



love laid down for me, in love laid down for me.
 Christ's com - mu - nion bread, in Christ's com - mu - nion bread.
 strang - ers now are friends, and strang - ers now are friends.
 live a - mong us here, a - live a - mong us here.
 love that makes us one, the love that makes us one.

Text: Brian A. Wren, b. 1936

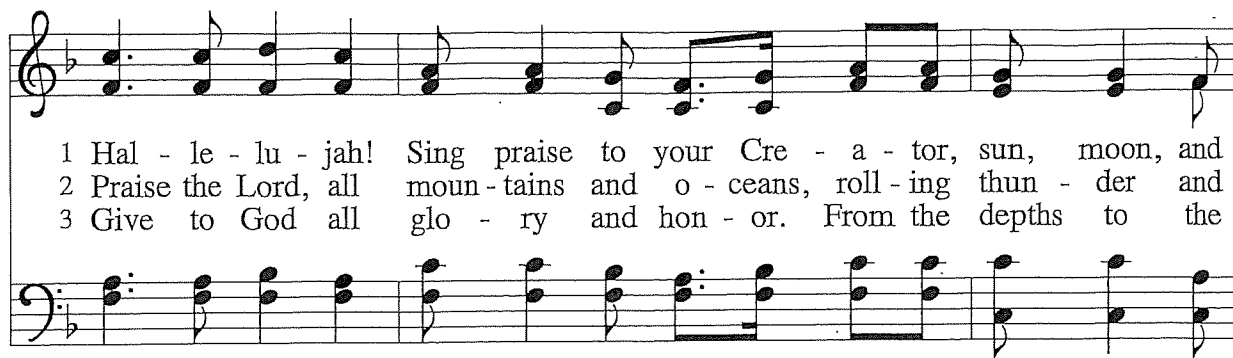
Music: W. Walker, *Southern Harmony*, 1835

Text © 1971, rev. 1995 Hope Publishing Company

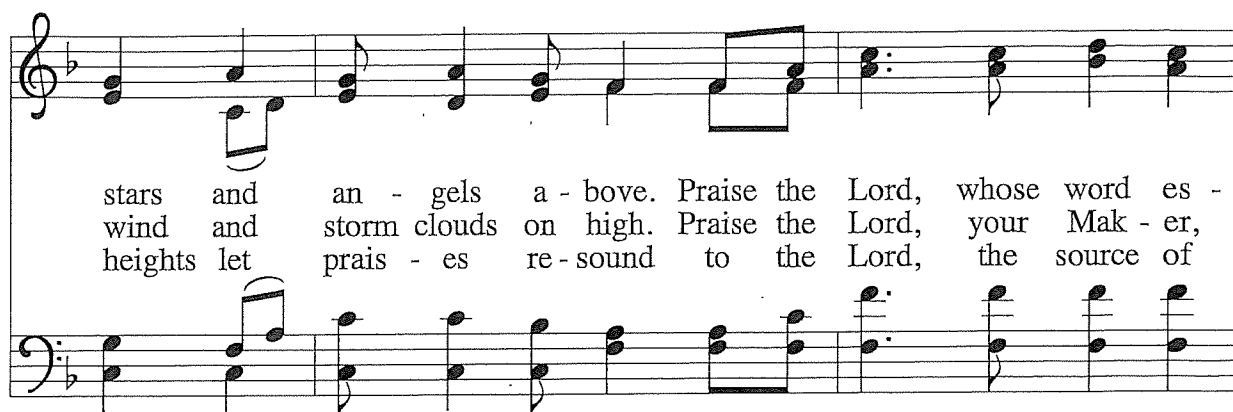
DOVE OF PEACE

86 866

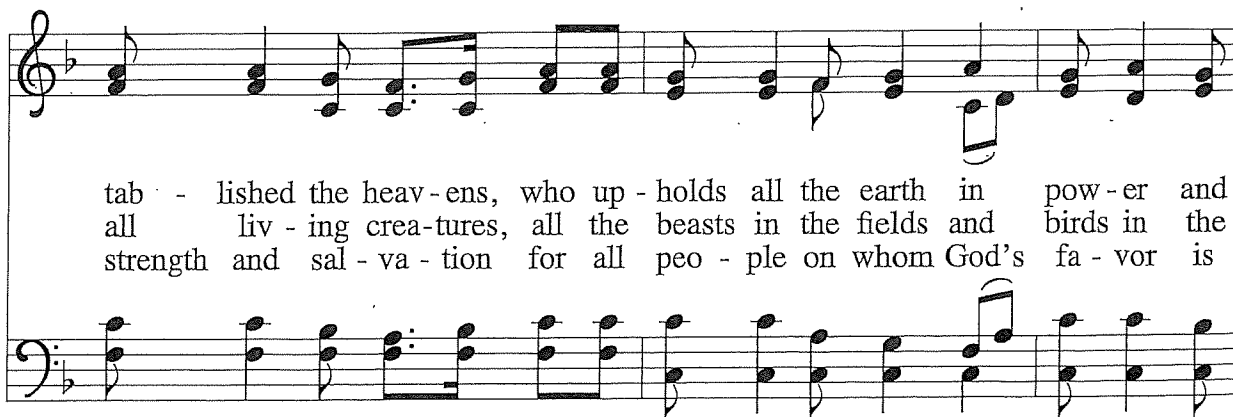
1091 Hallelujah! Sing Praise to Your Creator



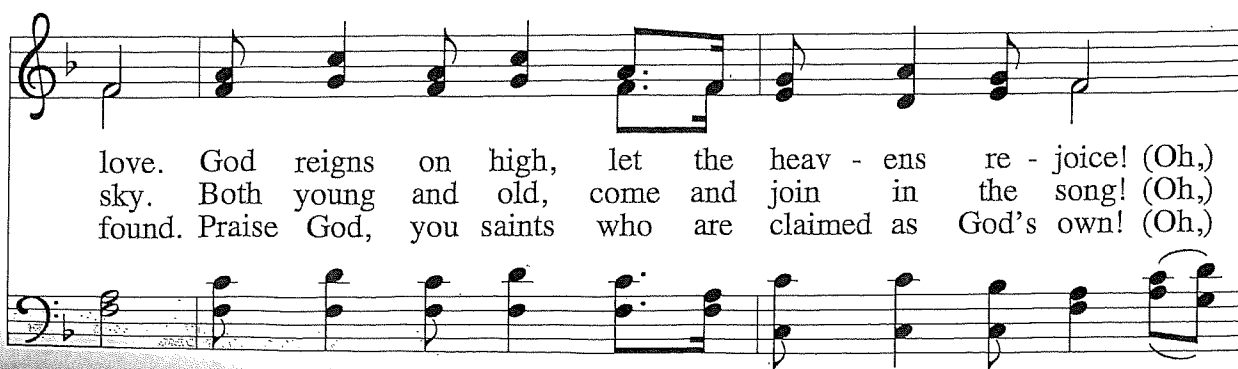
1 Hal - le - lu - jah! Sing praise to your Cre - a - tor, sun, moon, and
 2 Praise the Lord, all moun - tains and o - ceans, roll - ing thun - der and
 3 Give to God all glo - ry and hon - or. From the depths to the



stars and an - gels a - bove. Praise the Lord, whose word es -
 wind and storm clouds on high. Praise the Lord, your Mak - er,
 heights let prais - es re - sound to the Lord, the source of



tab - lished the heav - ens, who up - holds all the earth in pow - er and
 all liv - ing crea - tures, all the beasts in the fields and birds in the
 strength and sal - va - tion for all peo - ple on whom God's fa - vor is



love. God reigns on high, let the heav - ens re - joice! (Oh,
 sky. Both young and old, come and join in the song! (Oh,
 found. Praise God, you saints who are claimed as God's own! (Oh,

Hallelujah! Sing Praise to Your Creator pg 2



God reigns on high, let the heav - ens re - jice!
Both young and old, come and join in the song!
Praise God, you saints who are claimed as God's own!