

The Summons

1. Will you come and fol - low me If I but
 2. Will you leave your - self be - hind If I but
 3. Will you let the blind - ed see If I but
 4. Will you love the 'you' you hide If I but
 5. Lord, your sum - mons ech - oes true When you but

call your name? Will you go where
 call your name? Will you care for
 call your name? Will you set the
 call your name? Will you quell the
 call my name. Let me turn and

you don't know And nev - er be the same?
 cruel and kind And nev - er be the same?
 pris - 'ners free And nev - er be the same?
 fear in - side And nev - er be the same?
 fol - low you And nev - er be the same.

Will you let my love be shown, Will you
 Will you risk the hos - tile stare Should your
 Will you kiss the lep - er clean, And do
 Will you use the faith you've found To re -
 In your com - pa - ny I'll go Where your

let my name be known, Will you let my
 life at - tract or scare? Will you let me
 such as this un - seen, And ad - mit to
 shape the world a - round, Through my sight and
 love and foot - steps show. Thus I'll move and

life be grown In you and you in me?
 an - swer prayer In you and you in me?
 what I mean In you and you in me?
 touch and sound In you and you in me?
 live and grow In you and you in me.

Text: John L. Bell, b.1949, © 1987, Iowa Community, GIA Publications, Inc., agent
 Tune: KELVINGROVE, 7 6 7 6 777 6; Scottish traditional; arr. by John L. Bell, b.1949

Psalm 63: Your Love Is Finer than Life

Refrain

O God, I seek you, my soul thirsts for
 you, your love is fin - er than life.

Text: Psalm 63:2, 7-9, 5-6; Marty Haugen
 Music: Marty Haugen
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An Act of Spiritual Communion

My Jesus, I believe that You are present in the Most Holy Sacrament.
 I love You above all things, and I desire to receive You into my soul.
 Since I cannot at this moment receive You sacramentally,
 come at least spiritually into my heart.
 I embrace You as if You were already there
 and unite myself wholly to You.
 Never permit me to be separated from You.

We Remember

Refrain

We re - mem - ber how you loved us to your death,
 and still we cel - e - brate, for you are with us here;
 and we be - lieve that we will see you when you come
 in your glo - ry, Lord. We re - mem - ber, we
 cel - e - brate, we be - lieve.

Text: Marty Haugen, b.1950
 Tune: Marty Haugen, b.1950
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As a Fire Is Meant for Burning

1. As a fire is meant for burn - ing With a
 2. We are learn - ers; we are teach - ers; We are
 3. As a green bud in the spring - time Is a

bright and warm - ing flame, So the Church is meant for
 pil - grims on the way, We are seek - ers; we are
 sign of life re - newed, So may we be signs of

mis - sion, Giv - ing glo - ry to God's name. As we
 giv - ers; We are ves - sels made of clay. By our
 one - ness Mid earth's peo - ples, man - y hued. As a

wit - ness to the gos - pel, We would
 gen - tle, lov - ing ac - tions, We would
 rain - bow, lights the heav - ens When a

build a bridge of care, Join - ing hands a - cross the
 show that Christ is light. In a hum - ble, lis - t'ning
 storm is past and gone, May our lives re - flect the

na - tions, Find - ing neigh - bors ev - 'ry - where.
 Spir - it, We would live to God's de - light.
 ra - diance Of God's new and glor - ious dawn.

Text: Ruth Duck, b.1947, © 1992, GIA Publications, Inc.
 Tune: BEACH SPRING, 8 7 8 7 D; The Sacred Harp, 1844; harm. by Marty Haugen, b.1950