

# Communion Preparation

Matthew 26:26-27

THE CHURCH AT WORSHIP: THE LORD'S SUPPER

## Here at Thy Table, Lord

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1. Here at thy ta - ble, Lord, this sa - cred hour,  
 2. Sit at the feast, dear Lord, break thou the bread;  
 3. Come then, O ho - ly Christ, feed us, we pray;

O let us feel thee near, in lov - ing power;  
 thou the cup that brings life to the dead;  
 touch with thy pierc - ed hand each com - mon day;

call - ing our thoughts a - way from self and sin.  
 that we may find in thee, par - don and peace;  
 mak - ing this earth - ly life full of thy grace,

As and fill in the home of heaven we find our place.  
 thy all the ban - quet hall we en - ter in.  
 from all bond - age win a full re - lease.  
 in the home of heaven we find our place.

# Penitence Song

## 340 I Lay My Sins on Jesus

The Lord has laid on Him the iniquity of us all. Isa. 53:6

1. I lay my sins on Je - sus, The spot - less Lamb of God;  
 2. I lay my wants on Je - sus - All full - ness dwells in Him;  
 3. I long to be like Je - sus - Meek, lov - ing, low - ly, mild;

He bears them all, and frees us From the ac - curs - ed load.  
 He heals all my dis - eas - es, He doth my soul re - deem.  
 I long to be like Je - sus - The Fa - ther's ho - ly Child.

I bring my guilt to Je - sus, To wash my crim - son stains  
 I lay my griefs on Je - sus, My bur - dens and my cares;  
 I long to be with Je - sus, A - mid the heav'n - ly throng,

White in His blood most pre - cious, Till not a spot re - mains.  
 He from them all re - leas - es, He all my sor - rows shares.  
 To sing with saints His prais - es, To learn the an - gels' song.



# The Imposition of the Ashes

## 336 Jesus, I Come

*He has sent Me . . . to proclaim freedom for the captives. Isa. 61:1*

1. Out of my bond-age, sor-row and night, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;
2. Out of my shame-ful fail-ure and loss, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;
3. Out of un-rest and ar-ro-gant pride, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;
4. Out of the fear and dread of the tomb, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;

- In - to Thy free - dom, glad - ness and light, Je - sus, I come to Thee.  
 In - to the glo - rious gain of Thy cross, Je - sus, I come to Thee.  
 In - to Thy bless - ed will to a - bide, Je - sus, I come to Thee.  
 In - to the joy and light of Thy home, Je - sus, I come to Thee.

- Out of my sick-ness in - to Thy health, Out of my want and in - to Thy wealth,  
 Out of earth's sor-rows in - to Thy balm, Out of life's storms and in - to Thy calm,  
 Out of my - self to dwell in Thy love, Out of de-spair in - to rap-tures a - bove,  
 Out of the depths of ru - in un - told, In - to the peace of Thy shel-ter - ing fold,

- Out of my sin and in - to Thy - self, Je - sus, I come to Thee.  
 Out of dis - tress to ju - bi-lant psalm, Je - sus, I come to Thee.  
 Up - ward for aye on wings like a dove, Je - sus, I come to Thee.  
 Ev - er Thy glo - rious face to be - hold, Je - sus, I come to Thee.

## Pass Me Not 337

*The Lord is not slow in keeping His promise . . . not wanting anyone to perish. 2 Pet. 3:9*

1. Pass me not, O gen - tle Sav - ior - Hear my hum - ble cry!
2. Let me at a throne of mer - cy Find a sweet re - lief;
3. Trust - ing on - ly in Thy mer - it, Would I seek Thy face;
4. Thou the spring of all my com - fort, More than life to me!

- While on oth - ers Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.  
 Kneel - ing there in deep con - tri - tion - Help my un - be - lief.  
 Heal my wound - ed, bro - ken spir - it, Save me by Thy grace.  
 Whom have I on earth be - side Thee? Whom in heav'n but Thee?

- Sav - ior, Sav - ior, Hear my hum - ble cry!

- While on oth - ers Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.

TEXT: Fanny J. Crosby  
 MUSIC: William H. Doane

PASS ME NOT  
 8.5.8.5. with Refrain