

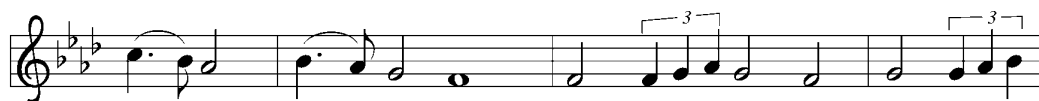
## Hymn Supplement for Sunday, March 16, 2025

### **GATHERING HYMN** *Through the Night of Doubt and Sorrow* (ELW 327)

Through the Night of Doubt and Sorrow



1 Through the night of doubt and sor - row, on - ward  
2 One the light of God's own pres - ence on the  
3 One the strain that lips of thou - sands lift as  
4 On - ward, there - fore, sis - ters, broth - ers; on - ward,



goes the pil - grim band, sing - ing songs of ex - pec -  
ran - somed peo - ple shed, chas - ing far the gloom and  
from the heart of one; one the con - flict, one the  
with the cross our aid. Bear its shame, and fight its



ta - tion, march - ing to the prom - ised land. Clear be -  
ter - ror, bright - 'ning all the path we tread. One the  
per - il, one the march in God be - gun. One the  
bat - tle till we rest be - neath its shade. Soon shall



fore us through the dark - ness gleams and burns the  
ob - ject of our jour - ney, one the faith which  
glad - ness of re - joic - ing on the far e -  
come the great a - wak - 'ning; soon the rend - ing



guid - ing light; pil - grim clasps the hand of  
nev - er tires, one the ear - nest look - ing  
ter - nal shore, where the one al - might - y  
of the tomb! Then the scat - t'ring of all



pil - grim step - ping fear - less through the night.  
for - ward, one the hope our God in - spires.  
Fa - ther reigns in love for - ev - er - more.  
shad - ows, and the end of toil and gloom.

# HYMN OF THE DAY *When Twilight Comes* (ELW 566)

## When Twilight Comes



1 When twi-light comes and the sun sets, moth - er hen pre-pares for  
2 One day the Rab - bi, Lord Je - sus, called the twelve to share his  
3 So gath-er round once a - gain, friends, touched by fad - ing glow of



night's rest. As her brood shel-ters un - der her wings, she  
last meal. As the hen tends her young, so for them he  
sun's gold, and re - count all our frail hu - man hopes: the



gives the love of God to her nest. Oh! what joy to  
spent him - self to seek and to heal. Oh! what joy to  
dreams of young and sto - ries of old. Oh! what joy to



feel her warm heart - beat and be near her all night long;  
be with Christ Je - sus, hear his voice, oh! sheer de - light,  
pray close to - geth - er, kneel-ing as one fam - i - ly,



so the young can find re - pose, then re - new to - mor - row's song.  
and re - ceive his ser - vant care: all be - fore the com - ing night.  
by a moth - er's love em - braced in the bless-ed Trin - i - ty.

Text: Moises B. Andrade, b. 1948; tr. James Minchin, b. 1942

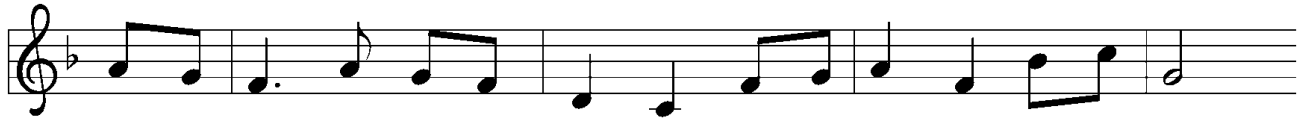
Music: DAPIT HAPON, Francisco Feliciano, b. 1941

Tr. © James Minchin and music © Francisco Feliciano, admin. Asian Institute for Liturgy & Music; admin. Augsburg Fortress.

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COMMUNION HYMN *By Your Hand You Feed Your People* (ELW 469)

By Your Hand You Feed Your People



1 By your hand you feed your peo - ple, food of an - gels, heav-en's bread.  
2 In this meal we taste your sweet-ness, bread for hun - ger, wine of peace.  
3 Send us now with faith and cour - age to the hun - gry, lost, be - reaved.



For these gifts we did not la - bor, by your grace have we been fed:  
Ho - ly word and ho - ly wis - dom sat - is - fy our deep - est needs.  
In our liv - ing and our dy - ing, we be - come what we re - ceive:



Christ's own bod - y, blessed and bro - ken, cup o'er - flow - ing, life out - poured,



giv - en as a liv - ing to - ken of your world re - deemed, re - stored.

Text: Susan R. Briehl, b. 1952  
Music: CAMROSE, Marty Haugen, b. 1950  
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# COMMUNION HYMN *Come to the Table* (ELW 481) (sing twice)

## Come to the Table



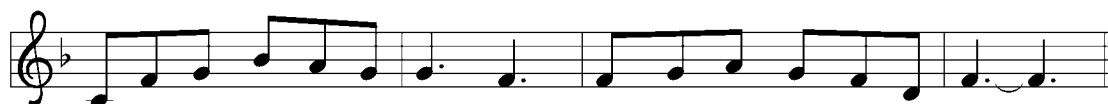
Come to the ta - ble of mer - cy, pre - pared with the wine and the bread.



All who are hun - gry and thirst - y, come, and your souls will be fed.



Come at the Lord's in - vi - ta - tion; re - ceive from his nail - scarred hand.



Eat of the bread of sal - va - tion; drink of the blood of the Lamb.

Text: Claire Cloninger, b. 1942

Music: COME TO THE TABLE, Martin J. Nystrom, b. 1956

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COMMUNION HYMN *You Satisfy the Hungry Heart: Gift of  
Finest Wheat* (ELW 484)

You Satisfy the Hungry Heart  
*Gift of Finest Wheat*



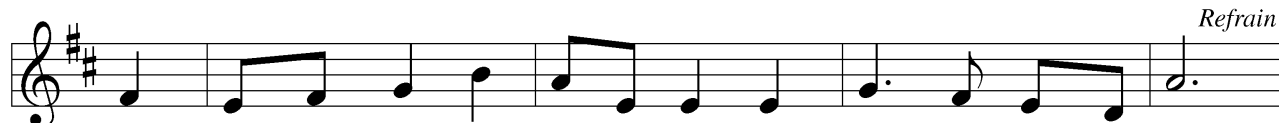
You sat - is - fy the hun - gry heart with gift of fin - est wheat.



Come give to us, O sav - ing Lord, the bread of life to eat.



- 1 As when the shep - herd calls his sheep, they know and heed his voice;
- 2 With joy - ful lips we sing to you our praise and grat - i - tude
- 3 Is not the cup we bless and share the blood of Christ out-poured?
- 4 The mys - t'ry of your pres - ence, Lord, no mor - tal tongue can tell:
- 5 You give your - self to us, O Lord; then self - less let us be,



so when you call your fam - 'ly, Lord, we fol - low and re - joice.  
that you should count us wor - thy, Lord, to share this heav'n - ly food.  
Do not one cup, one loaf, de - clare our one - ness in the Lord?  
whom all the world can - not con - tain comes in our hearts to dwell.  
to serve each oth - er in your name in truth and char - i - ty.

Text: Omer Westendorf, 1916–1997


Tune: BICENTENNIAL, Robert E. Kreutz, 1922–1996

Text and music © 1977 Archdiocese of Philadelphia

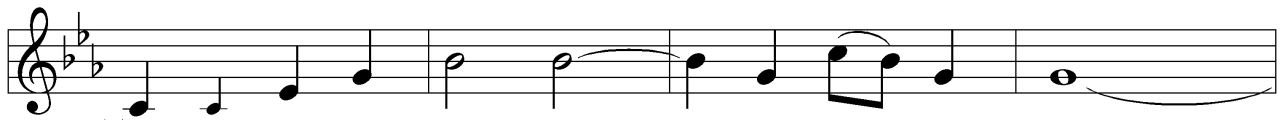
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SENDING HYMN *I Want Jesus to Walk with Me* (ELW 325)

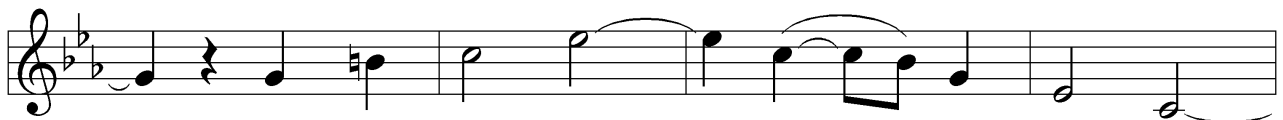
I Want Jesus to Walk with Me




1 I want Je - sus to walk with me;  
2 In my tri - als, Lord, walk with me;  
3 When I'm in trou - ble, Lord, walk with me;



I want Je - sus to walk with me;  
in my tri - als, Lord, walk with me;  
when I'm in trou - ble, Lord, walk with me;



all a - long my pil - grim jour - ney,  
when my heart is al - most break - ing,  
when my head is bowed in sor - row,



Lord, I want Je - sus to walk with me.  
Lord, I want Je - sus to walk with me.  
Lord, I want Je - sus to walk with me.

Text: African American spiritual  
Music: SOJOURNER, African American spiritual