

Hymn Supplement for Sunday, May 3, 2026

GATHERING HYMN *Christ Is Alive! Let Christians Sing* ELW

389

Christ Is Alive! Let Christians Sing



1 Christ is a - live! Let Chris - tians sing. The cross stands
2 Christ is a - live! No long - er bound to dis - tant
3 In ev - 'ry in - sult, rift, and war, where col - or,
4 Wom - en and men, in age and youth, can feel the
5 Christ is a - live, and comes to bring good news to



emp - ty to the sky. Let streets and homes with
years in Pal - es - tine, but sav - ing, heal - ing,
scorn, or wealth di - vide, Christ suf - fers still, yet
Spir - it, hear the call, and find the way, the
this and ev - 'ry age, till earth and sky and



prais - es ring. Love, drowned in death, shall nev - er die.
here and now, and touch - ing ev - 'ry place and time.
loves the more, and lives, where e - ven hope has died.
life, the truth, re - vealed in Je - sus, freed for all.
o - cean ring with joy, with jus - tice, love, and praise.

Text: Brian A. Wren, b. 1936

Music: TRURO, T. Williams, *Psalmody Evangelica*, 1789

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HYMN OF THE DAY *In Christ Alone*

IN CHRIST ALONE

WORDS AND MUSIC BY KEITH GETTY AND STUART TOWNEND



1. IN CHRIST A - LONE MY HOPE IS FOUND, HE IS MY
(2.) LONE, WHO TOOK ON FLESH, FULL - NESS OF
(3.) GROUND HIS BOD - Y LAY, LIGHT OF THE
(4.) LIFE, NO FEAR IN DEATH; THIS IS THE



LIGHT, MY STRENGTH, MY SONG. THIS COR - NER - STONE, THIS SOL - ID
GOD IN HELP - LESS BABE! THIS GIFT OF LOVE AND RIGHT - EOUS -
WORLD BY DARK - NESS SLAIN. THEN BURST - ING FORTH IN GLO - RIOUS
POW'R OF CHRIST IN ME. FROM LIFE'S FIRST CRY TO FI - NAL



GROUND, FIRM THROUGH THE FIERC - EST DROUGHT AND
NESS, SCORNF BY THE ONES HE CAME TO
DAY, UP FROM THE GRAVE HE ROSE A -
BREATH, JE - SUS COM - MANDS MY DES - TI -



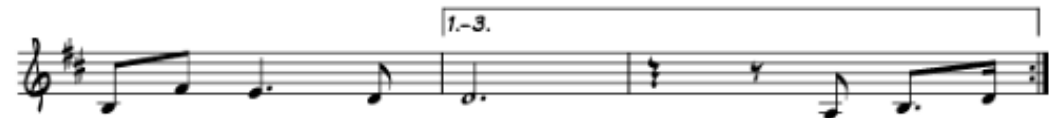
STORM. WHAT HEIGHTS OF LOVE, WHAT DEPTHS OF
SAVE. TILL ON THAT CROSS AS JE - SUS
GAIN! AND AS HE STANDS IN VIC - TO -
NY. NO POW'R OF HELL, NO SCHEME OF



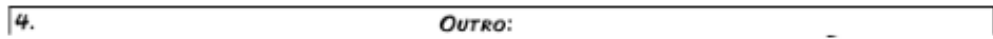
PEACE, WHEN FEARS ARE STILLED, WHEN STRIV - INGS
DIED, THE WRATH OF GOD WAS SAT - IS -
RY, SIN'S CURSE HAS LOST ITS GRIP ON
MAN, CAN EV - ER PLUCK ME FROM HIS



CEASE! MY COM - FORT - ER, MY ALL IN ALL, HERE IN THE
FIED. FOR EV - 'RY SIN ON HIM WAS LAID; HERE IN THE
ME, FOR I AM HIS AND HE IS MINE, BOUGHT WITH THE
HAND. TILL HE RE - TURNS OR CALLS ME HOME, HERE IN THE



LOVE OF CHRIST I STAND. 2. IN CHRIST A -
DEATH OF CHRIST I LIVE. 3. THERE IN THE
PRE - CIOUS BLOOD OF CHRIST. 4. NO GUILT IN
POW'R OF CHRIST I'LL



4. OUTRO:
STAND. HERE IN THE POW'R OF CHRIST I'LL STAND!

COMMUNION HYMN *We Come to the Hungry Feast* ELW 479

We Come to the Hungry Feast



1 We come to the hun - gry feast hun - gry for a word of peace.
2 We come to the hun - gry feast hun - gry for a world re - leased
3 We come to the hun - gry feast hun - gry that the hun - ger cease,



To hun - gry hearts un - sat - is - fied the love of God is
from hun - gry folk of ev - 'ry kind, the poor in bod - y,
and know - ing, though we eat our fill, the hun - ger will stay



not de - nied. We come, we come to the hun - gry feast.
poor in mind. We come, we come to the hun - gry feast.
with us; still we come, we come to the hun - gry feast.

Text: Ray Makeever, b. 1943


Music: HUNGRY FEAST, Ray Makeever, b. 1943

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COMMUNION HYMN *I Received the Living God* ELW 477

I Received the Living God

Refrain




I re - ceived the liv - ing God, and my heart is full of joy.



I re - ceived the liv - ing God, and my heart is full of joy.



- 1 Je - sus said: I am the bread, knead - ed long to give you life;
- 2 Je - sus said: I am the way, and my Fa - ther longs for you;
- 3 Je - sus said: I am the truth; come and fol - low close to me.
- 4 Je - sus said: I am the life, far from whom no thing can grow,



Refrain

you who will par - take of me need not ev - er fear to die.
so I come to bring you home to be one with us a - new.
You will know me in your heart, and my word shall make you free.
but re - ceive this liv - ing bread, and my Spir - it you shall know.

Text: Anonymous
Music: LIVING GOD, Anonymous

SENDING HYMN *Now the Green Blade Rises* ELW 379

Now the Green Blade Rises



1 Now the green blade ris - es from the bur - ied grain,
2 In the grave they laid him, love by ha - tred slain,
3 Forth he came at Eas - ter like the ris - en grain,
4 When our hearts are win - try, griev - ing, or in pain,



wheat that in dark earth man - y days has lain;
think - ing that he would nev - er wake a - gain,
he that for three days in the grave had lain;
your touch can call us back to life a - gain,



love lives a - gain, that with the dead has been;
laid in the earth like grain that sleeps un - seen;
raised from the dead, my liv - ing Lord is seen;
fields of our hearts that dead and bare have been;



love is come a - gain like wheat a - ris - ing green.

Text: John MacLeod Campbell Crum, 1872–1958

Music: NOËL NOUVELET, French carol

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