

O Christ Jesus, Sent from Heaven

47

James W. Crawford, 1994

John 17:17-23



1 O Christ Je - sus, sent from heav-en, Love E - ter - nal,
2 O Christ Je - sus, our sal - va - tion, Shep-herd kind, life's
3 O Christ Je - sus, Fa - ther - Moth-er, Spir - it, Tri - une
4 O Christ Je - sus, preached down a - ges, in the womb of



cru - ci - fied, wel - come Sav - ior, mis - sion bear - ing,
Bread and Wine, Word Made Flesh, God's Bless - ed Ser - vant,
Source of all, claim our wound - ed, halt - ing wit - ness;
God be - gun, pray re - store your bro - ken Bod - y,



dwel a - mong us, now re - side. Al - le - lu - ia!
wash - ing feet shows your de - sign. Al - le - lu - ia!
we sur - ren - der to your thrall. Al - le - lu - ia!
born when Cal - vary's work was done. Al - le - lu - ia!



Way of An - guish, sow your peace, with us a - bide.
Liv - ing Wa - ter, slake our hearts with grace di - vine.
Truth In - car - nate, stir us with your ser - vant call.
Life for Oth - ers, hear our plea: "May all be one!"



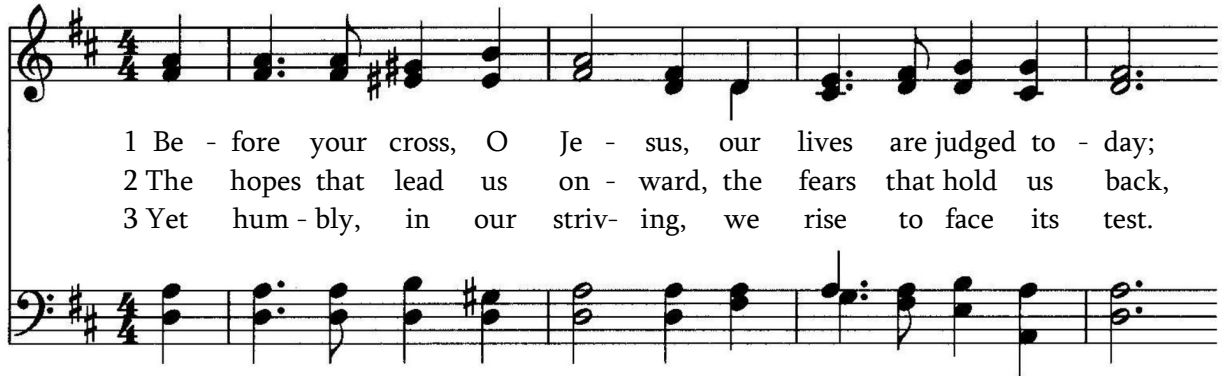
James W. Crawford served as minister of the Old South Church in Boston for more than twenty years. His text uses imagery from the Gospel of John to indicate that the church's unity lies in the risk and hope of loving service.

Tune: WESTMINSTER ABBEY 8.7.8.7.8.7.
Henry Purcell, c. 1680
Arr. Ernest Hawkins, 1842
Alternate tune: REGENT SQUARE

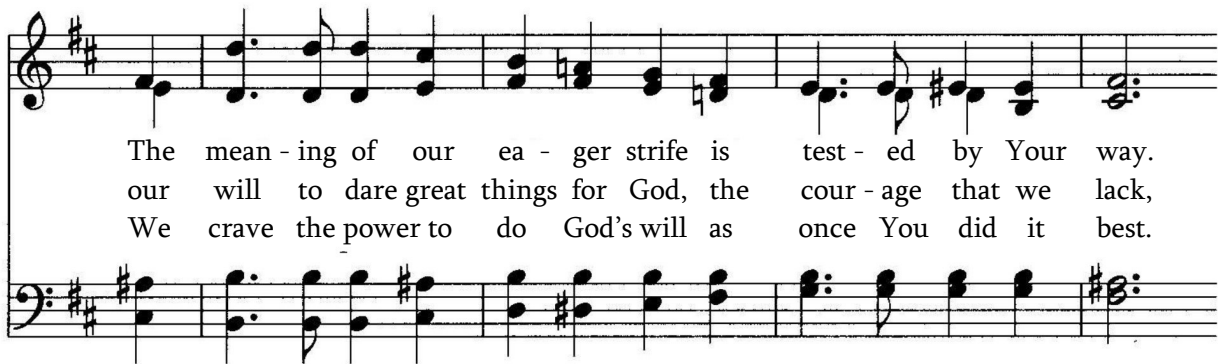
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Before the Cross, O Jesus

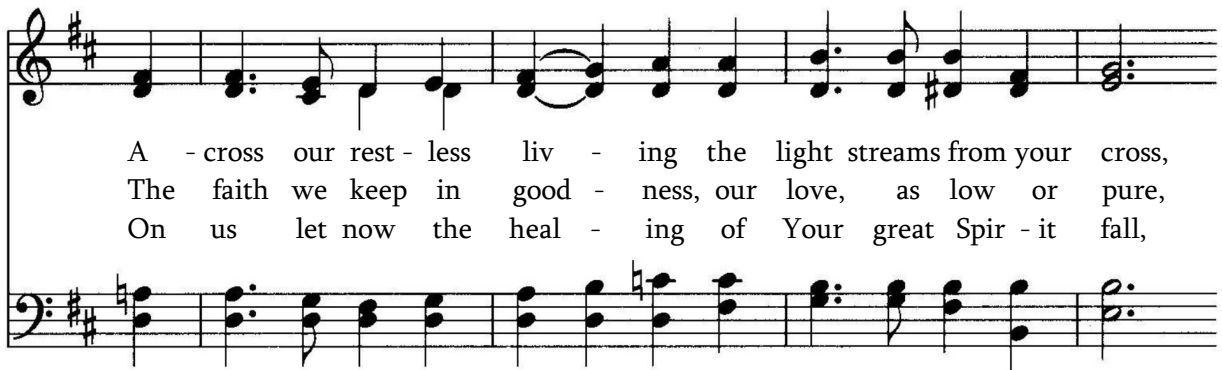
Ferdinand Q. Blanchard, 1929; alt.



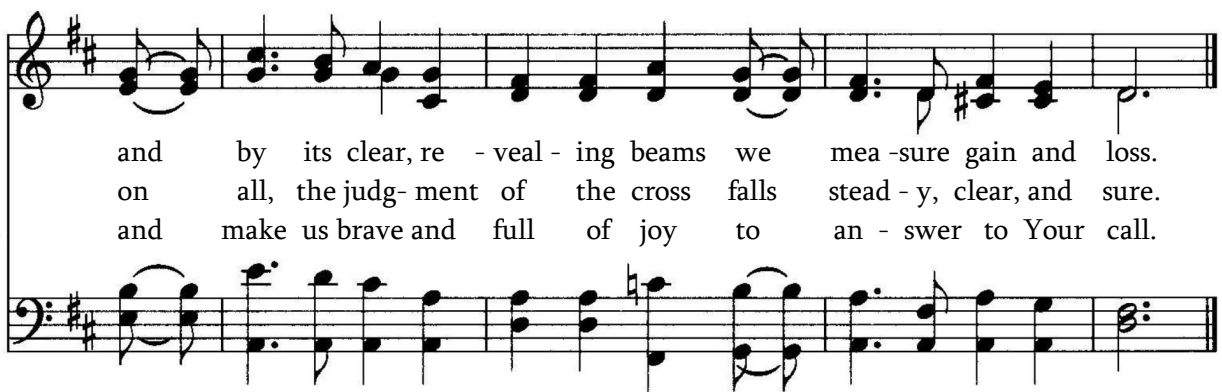
1 Be - fore your cross, O Je - sus, our lives are judged to - day;
2 The hopes that lead us on - ward, the fears that hold us back,
3 Yet hum - bly, in our striv - ing, we rise to face its test.



The mean - ing of our ea - ger strife is test - ed by Your way.
our will to dare great things for God, the cour - age that we lack,
We crave the power to do God's will as once You did it best.



A - cross our rest - less liv - ing the light streams from your cross,
The faith we keep in good - ness, our love, as low or pure,
On us let now the heal - ing of Your great Spir - it fall,



and by its clear, re - veal - ing beams we mea - sure gain and loss.
on all, the judg - ment of the cross falls stead - y, clear, and sure.
and make us brave and full of joy to an - swer to Your call.

Tune: ST. CHRISTOPHER 7.6.8.6.8.6.8.6.
Frederick C. Maker, 1881