



**Prayer and Meditation**

Chastity Jones Selenga

**Reflection**

Chastity Jones Selenga

**Offertory**

“People Get Ready”  
*performed by Robbie Pate*

Curtis Lee Mayfield (1942-1999)

**Text Messaging Donation**

You can use text messaging on your smartphone to send a contribution to the First Church offertory. Text a number representing your dollar amount (5, 10, 20, etc.) to (617) 917-5610. You will receive confirmation by email. Thank you!

**Charge**

Rev. Kendrick

**Hymn # 220**

Bring Out the Festal Bread

GILU HAGALILIM

**Closing Meditation**

Chastity Jones Selenga

**Benediction**

Daniel Lawlor

**Postlude**

Praeambulum in d

Heinrich Scheidemann (c. 1595-1663)

*Please note, this order of service may vary from the actual broadcast service.*

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**Hymn Texts, Lyrics, Translations (3/28/21)**

**Hymn # 1068**

Rising Green

My blood doth rise in the roots of yon oak, her sap doth run in my veins.  
Boundless my soul like the open sky where the stars forever have lain.  
Where the stars, where the stars, where the stars forever have lain.

My hands hold the weavings of time without end, my sight as deep as the sea.  
Beating, my heart sounds the measures of old, that of love's eternity.  
That of love, that of love, that of love's eternity.

I feel the tides as they answer the moon, rushing on a far distant sand.  
Winging my song is the wind of my breast and my love blows over the land.  
And my love, and my love, and my love blows over the land.

My foot carries days of the old into new, our dreaming shows us the way.  
Wondrous our faith settles deep in the earth, rising green to bring a new day.  
Rising green, rising green, rising green to bring a new day.

**Musical Meditation** "Blute nur," from the St Matthew Passion BWV 244

Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750)

Blute nur, du liebes Herz!  
Ach! ein Kind, das du erzogen,  
Das an deiner Brust gesogen,  
Droht den Pfleger zu ermorden,  
Denn es ist zur Schlange worden.

**Translation**

Bleed out, you loving heart!  
Alas! A child that you raised,  
that nursed at your breast,  
threatens to murder its caretaker,  
since it has become a serpent.

**Hymn # 260** Oshana, Shira Oshana

HEVENU

Oshana, shira oshana!  
Oshana, shira oshana!  
Oshana, shira oshana!  
Oshana ha navi hava vshem Adonai.

**Affirmation # 391** Voice Still and Small

Voice still and small, deep inside all,  
I hear you call, singing.  
In storm and rain, sorrow and pain,  
still we'll remain singing.  
Calming my fears, quenching my tears,  
through all the years, singing.

**Hymn # 1006** In My Quiet Sorrow

I am worn, I am tired,  
in my quiet sorrow.  
Hopelessness will not let me be.  
Help me.

I won't speak of this ache  
inside, light eludes me.  
In the silence of my heart,  
I'm praying.

I keep on, day by day,  
trusting light will guide me.

Will you be with me through this time,  
holding me?

You're my hope when I fear  
holding on, believing.  
Deep inside I pray I'm strong.  
Blessed be.

**Hymn # 220**

Bring Out the Festal Bread

GILU HAGALILIM

(Chorus)  
Bring out the festal bread, and sing songs of freedom.  
Shout with the slaves who fled, and sing songs of freedom.

What modern pharaohs live in arrogance crownéd?  
Who shall be sent to challenge folly unbounded?

(Chorus)

Chains still there are to break; their days are not finished.  
Metal or subtle-made they're still not diminished.

(Chorus)

Still does resentment bind each brother and sister.  
Still do the plagues affect us red as the river.

(Chorus)

Long be our journeying, yet justice is worth it;  
dance, sister Miriam, and help us to birth it.

(Chorus)

O people, lift your heads and look to the mountains;  
bushes aflame still call us, rocks still gush fountains!

(Chorus)