

Sunday, March 24th Cantata Music

“To Mock Your Reign”

To mock your reign, O dearest Lord, they made a crown of thorns;
set you with taunts along that road from which no one returns.

They could not know, as we do now, how glorious is that crown;
that thorns would flow'r upon your brow, your sorrows heal our own.

In mock acclaim, O gracious Lord, they snatched a purple cloak;
Your passion turned for all they cared, into a soldier's joke.

They could not know, as we do now, that though we merit blame,
you will your robe of mercy throw around our naked shame.

King of kings and Lord of lords, Messiah, Savior, Friend;
you are fount of joy, redeeming love, and grace that has no end.

A sceptered reed O patient Lord, they thrust into your hand,
and acted out their grim charade to its appointed end.

They could not know, as we do now, though empires rise and fall,
Your kingdom shall not cease to grow till love embraces all.
Lord of love embrace us all.

Sunday, April 7th Cantata Music

“Behold the Lamb of God!”

Your only Son, no sin to hide, but you have sent him from
your side to walk upon this guilty sod, and to become the Lamb of God.

Your gift of love they crucified they laughed and scorned him as he died,
The humble kind they named a fraud and sacrificed the Lamb of God.

O Lamb of God, sweet Lamb of God;
I love the holy Lamb of God.
O wash me in his precious blood.
My Jesus Christ, the Lamb of God.

Behold the Lamb, slain from the foundation of the world.
For sinners crucified, O holy, sacrifice.
Behold the Lamb of God.

Crown him. Worthy is the Lamb.
Praise him, heav'n and earth resound!
Behold the Lamb of God!

Both Musical Pieces from *Lift High the Cross*, A Lenten Cantata by Lloyd Larson

(Easter Lily Order form on Reverse)