

# Lent Service Lyrics

March 7, 2021

*Materials to be used only with Franconia United Methodist Church's virtual services  
and adhere with published licensing guidelines.*

## Poor Wayfaring Stranger

(Verse & Refrain)

I'm just a poor wayfaring stranger  
Traveling through this world of woe.  
Yet, there's no sickness, toil, or danger  
In that bright land to which I go.  
I'm going there to see my Father  
I'm going there no more to roam.  
I'm just agoing over Jordan,  
I'm just agoing over home.

(Prayer)

(Verse & Refrain)

## Take Up Thy Cross

1 "Take up your cross," the Savior said,  
"if you would my disciple be;  
take up your cross with willing heart,  
and humbly follow after me."

2 Take up your cross; let not its weight  
fill your weak spirit with alarm;  
Christ's strength shall bear your spirit up  
and brace your heart and nerve your arm.

3 Take up your cross, heed not the shame,  
and let your foolish heart be still;  
the Lord for you accepted death  
upon a cross, on Calv'ry's hill.

4 Take up your cross, then, in Christ's  
strength,  
and calmly ev'ry danger brave:  
it guides you to abundant life  
and leads to vict'ry o'er the grave.

## **O Vos Omnes**

*O vos omnes qui transitis per viam:  
attendite et videte si est dolor sicut dolor  
meus.*

O all ye that pass by the way,  
attend and see if there be any sorrow like  
to my sorrow.

## **Come and Find the Quiet Center**

Come and find the quiet center in the crowded life we lead,  
Find the room for hope to enter, find the frame where we are freed;  
Clear the chaos and the clutter, clear our eyes that we can see  
All the things that really matter, be at peace, and simply be.

Silence is a friend who claims us, cools the heat and slows the peace,  
God it is who speaks and names us, knows our being, touches base,  
Making space within our thinking, lifting shades to show the sun,  
Raising courage when we're shrinking, find scope for faith begun.

In the Spirit let us travel, open to each other's pain,  
Let our loves and fears unravel, celebrate the space we gain;  
There's a place for deepest dreaming, there's a time for heart to care,  
In the Spirit's lively scheming there is always room to spare.

## **Close to Thee**

1 Thou, my everlasting portion,  
More than friend or life to me;  
All along my pilgrim journey,  
Savior, let me walk with Thee.

(Refrain)  
Close to Thee, Close to Thee,  
Close to Thee, Close to Thee;  
All along my pilgrim journey,  
Savior, let me walk with Thee.

2 Not for ease or worldly pleasure,  
Nor for fame my prayer shall be;  
Gladly will I toil and suffer,  
Only let me walk with Thee. (Refrain)

3 Lead me through the vale of shadows,  
Bear me o'er life's fitful sea;  
Then the gate of life eternal  
May I enter, Lord, with Thee. (Refrain)