

Anthem Text:

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

arr. Bob Burroughs

When I survey the wondrous cross on which the
prince of Glory died,
my richest gain I count but loss, and pour contempt
on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast, save in the
death of Christ, my God,
and all vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to his blood,

Were the whole realm of nature mine,
that were a present far too small,
love so amazing, so divine, demands my soul,
my life, my all.

Offertory Text:

Were You There?

arr. Moses Hogan

Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble.

Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?

Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble.

Were you there when they crucified my Lord?