

DISCIPLESHIP

498

Jesu, Jesu, Fill Us with Your Love

John 13:1-20; Gal. 5:13-14

Tom Colvin, 1969; rev. 1994

Refrain
Unison

Je - su, Je - su, fill us with your love, show

us how to serve the neigh-bors we have from you.

1 Knelt at the feet of his friends, si - lent - ly wash - ing their
 2 Neigh-bors are rich and poor, var - ied in col - or and
 3 These are the ones we should serve, these are the ones we should
 4 Lov - ing puts us on our knees, show - ing our faith by our
 5 Kneel at the feet of our friends, si - lent - ly wash - ing their

feet, Je - su, you act - ed as ser - vant to them.
 race, neigh-bors are near and far a - way.
 love; all these are neigh-bors to us and you.
 deeds, serv - ing the neigh-bors we have from you.
 feet, this is the way we should live with you.

This African folk melody was presented to the Church at Chereponi, Northern Ghana, by Ghanaian musicologist, A. A. Mensah, when United Church of Christ missionaries, Al and Sue Krass were serving there. Like Tom Colvin, a Scottish missionary in neighboring Tamale, Al Krass was encouraging the making of hymns to indigenous melodies. Tom Colvin wrote these words to this adapted form of the melody in dedication to the Church at Chereponi.

Tune: CHEREPONI Irr. with refrain
 Ghanaian folk song; adapt. Tom Colvin, 1969
 Arr. Jane Marshall, 1982

Christ at Table There with Friends

Matt. 26:39; Mark 14:36; Luke 22:42;
John 6:47-51; 1 Cor. 11:23-25

Anabel S. Miller, 1982; rev. 1994

1 Christ at ta - ble there with friends shar - ing bread and
 2 In the gar - den Je - sus bows. Harsh the cry that
 3 "Yet, your will, not mine, be done. For this pur - pose
 4 At our ta - ble Je - sus stands, Word of God with

wine, and then Speak - ing words of mys - ter - y:
 ris - es now: "Fa - ther, some way let it be!
 I am come. Thus to make all peo - ple new I
 nail - scarred hands. "Come, re - ceive the mys - ter - y.

"Thus re - mem - ber me, thus re - mem - ber me."
 Take this cup from me, take this cup from me!"
 take this cup from you, I take this cup from you."
 Take this cup from me, take this cup from me."

Anabel Miller, born in China of American missionary parents, wrote this poem during Lent in 1982. Ten years later, she shared it with composer Emma Lou Diemer, who served as organist at her Presbyterian church in California. Diemer recognized its potential as a hymn text, and supplied the musical setting.

Tune: MAUNDY THURSDAY 7.7.5.5.
Emma Lou Diemer, 1992

Were You There?

John 19:16-18; 20:11-17

African-American spiritual

1 Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord?
 2 Were you there when they nailed him to the tree? Were you there?
 3 Were you there when God wept at Mar - y's cry?
 4 Were you there when Christ rose up from the tomb?

Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord?
 Were you there when they nailed him to the tree? Were you there?
 Were you there when God wept at Mar - y's cry?
 Were you there when Christ rose up from the tomb?

O some-times it caus-es me to trem-ble, trem-ble, trem-ble.

Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord?
 Were you there when they nailed him to the tree? Were you there?
 Were you there when God wept at Mar - y's cry?
 Were you there when Christ rose up from the tomb?

While many spirituals begin solemnly but end on a high pitch of praise, this is one of the true "sorrow songs" that W. E. B. DuBois spoke about in his book *The Souls of Black Folk*.

Tune: WERE YOU THERE Irr.
 African-American spiritual
 Arr. Joyce Finch Johnson, 1992