

Inledningsord

Textläsning Jeremia 31:31-34

Slow train coming

Sometimes I feel so low-down and
disgusted
Can't help but wonder what's happenin'
to my companions,
Are they lost or are they found, have
they counted the cost it'll take to bring
down
All their earthly principles they're gonna
have to abandon?
There's a slow, slow train comin' up
around the bend.

I had a woman down in Alabama,
She was a backwoods girl, but she
sure was realistic,
She said, "Boy, without a doubt, have
to quit your mess and straighten out,
You could die down here, be just
another accident statistic."
There's a slow, slow train comin' up
around the bend.

All that foreign oil controlling American
soil,
Look around you, it's just bound to
make you embarrassed.
Sheiks walkin' around like kings,
wearing fancy jewels and nose rings,
Deciding America's future from
Amsterdam and to Paris
And there's a slow, slow train comin'
up around the bend.

Man's ego is inflated, his laws are
outdated, they don't apply no more,
You can't rely no more to be standin'
around waitin'
In the home of the brave, Jefferson
turnin' over in his grave,
Fools glorifying themselves, trying to
manipulate Satan
And there's a slow, slow train comin'
up around the bend.

Big-time negotiators, false healers and
woman haters,
Masters of the bluff and masters of the
proposition
But the enemy I see wears a cloak of
decency,
All non-believers and men stealers
talkin' in the name of religion
And there's a slow, slow train comin'
up around the bend.

People starving and thirsting, grain
elevators are bursting
Oh, you know it costs more to store the
food than it do to give it.
They say lose your inhibitions, follow
your own ambitions,
They talk about a life of brotherly love,
show me someone who knows how to
live it. There's a slow, slow train comin'
up around the bend.

Well, my baby went to Illinois with
some bad-talkin' boy she could destroy
A real suicide case, but there was
nothin' I could do to stop it,
I don't care about economy, I don't
care about astronomy
But it sure do bother me to see my
loved ones turning into puppets,
There's a slow, slow train comin' up
around the bend.

Gotta serve somebody

You may be an ambassador to
England or France,
You may like to gamble, you might like
to dance,
You may be the heavyweight
champion of the world,
You may be a socialite with a long
string of pearls

But you're gonna have to serve
somebody, yes indeed
You're gonna have to serve somebody,
Well, it may be the devil or it may be
the Lord, but you're gonna have to
serve somebody.

You might be a rock 'n' roll addict
prancing on the stage,
You might have drugs at your
command, women in a cage,
You may be a business man or some
high degree thief,
They may call you Doctor or they may
call you Chief

But you're gonna have to serve
somebody, yes indeed
You're gonna have to serve somebody,
Well, it may be the devil or it may be
the Lord, but you're gonna have to
serve somebody.

You may be a state trooper, you might
be a young Turk,
You may be the head of some big TV
network,
You may be rich or poor, you may be
blind or lame,
You may be living in another country
under another name

But you're gonna have to serve
somebody, yes indeed
You're gonna have to serve somebody,
Well, it may be the devil or it may be
the Lord, but you're gonna have to
serve somebody.

You may be a construction worker
working on a home,
You may be living in a mansion or you
might live in a dome,
You might own guns and you might
even own tanks,
You might be somebody's landlord,
you might even own banks

But you're gonna have to serve
somebody, yes indeed
You're gonna have to serve somebody,
Well, it may be the devil or it may be
the Lord, but you're gonna have to
serve somebody.

You may be a preacher with your
spiritual pride,
You may be a city councilman taking
bribes on the side,
You may be workin' in a barbershop,
you may know how to cut hair,
You may be somebody's mistress, may
be somebody's heir

But you're gonna have to serve
somebody, yes indeed
You're gonna have to serve somebody,
Well, it may be the devil or it may be
the Lord, but you're gonna have to
serve somebody.

Might like to wear cotton, might like to
wear silk,
Might like to drink whiskey, might like
to drink milk,
You might like to eat caviar, you might
like to eat bread,
You may be sleeping on the floor,
sleeping in a king-sized bed

But you're gonna have to serve
somebody, yes indeed
You're gonna have to serve somebody,
Well, it may be the devil or it may be
the Lord, but you're gonna have to
serve somebody.

You may call me Terry, you may call
me Timmy,
You may call me Bobby, you may call
me Zimmy,
You may call me R.J., you may call me
Ray,
You may call me anything but no
matter what you say

You're gonna have to serve somebody,
yes indeed
You're gonna have to serve somebody.
Well, it may be the devil or it may be
the Lord, but you're gonna have to
serve somebody.

What can I do for you

You have given everything to me.
What can I do for You?
You have given me eyes to see.
What can I do for You?

Pulled me out of bondage and You
made me renewed inside,
Filled up a hunger that had always
been denied,
Opened up a door no man can shut
and You opened it up so wide
And You've chosen me to be among
the few.
What can I do for You?

You have laid down Your life for me.
What can I do for You?
You have explained every mystery.
What can I do for You?

Soon as a man is born, you know the
sparks begin to fly,
He gets wise in his own eyes and he's
made to believe a lie.
Who would deliver him from the death
he's bound to die?
Well, You've done it all and there's no
more anyone can pretend to do.
What can I do for You?

You have given all there is to give.
What can I do for You?

You have given me life to live.
How can I live for You?

I know all about poison, I know all
about fiery darts,
I don't care how rough the road is,
show me where it starts,
Whatever pleases You, tell it to my
heart.
Well, I don't deserve it but I sure did
make it through.
What can I do for You?

Överlåtelse

Alla Gud, vi vänder oss till dig
för att söka din närhet, din närvaro.
Öppna våra hjärtan, ge oss
blick för nya möjligheter.

P "You have given everything to me.
What can I do for You?
You have given me eyes to see.
What can I do for You?"

Alla Gud, vi ber om befrielse
från det som stänger in och skiljer oss
från varandra och din skapelse.

P "You have laid down Your life for me.
What can I do for You?
You have explained every mystery.
What can I do for You?"

Alla Gud, vi ber om förlåtelse
när vi drar oss undan från dig,
när vi missbrukar det liv du ger oss.

P "You have given all there is to give.
What can I do for You?
You have given me life to live.
How can I live for You?"

P Guds vilja till läkedom är gränslös.
Må Gud förlåta och befria dig
så att du kan leva utan fruktan.

Pressing on

Well I'm pressing on
Yes, I'm pressing on
Well I'm pressing on
To the higher calling of my Lord.

Many try to stop me, shake me up in
my mind,
Say, "Prove to me that He is Lord,
show me a sign."
What kind of sign they need when it all
come from within,
When what's lost has been found,
what's to come has already been?

Well I'm pressing on
Yes, I'm pressing on
Well I'm pressing on
To the higher calling of my Lord.

Shake the dust off of your feet, don't
look back.
Nothing now can hold you down,
nothing that you lack.
Temptation's not an easy thing, Adam
given the devil reign
Because he sinned I got no choice, it
run in my vein.

Well I'm pressing on
Yes, I'm pressing on
Well I'm pressing on
To the higher calling of my Lord.

I believe in you

They ask me how I feel
And if my love is real
And how I know I'll make it through.
And they, they look at me and frown,
They'd like to drive me from this town,
They don't want me around
'Cause I believe in you.

They show me to the door,
They say don't come back no more
'Cause I don't be like they'd like me to,
And I walk out on my own
A thousand miles from home

But I don't feel alone 'Cause I believe
in you.

I believe in you even through the tears
and the laughter,
I believe in you even though we be
apart.
I believe in you even on the morning
after.
Oh, when the dawn is nearing
Oh, when the night is disappearing
Oh, this feeling is still here in my heart.

Don't let me drift too far,
Keep me where you are
Where I will always be renewed.
And that which you've given me today
Is worth more than I could pay
And no matter what they say
I believe in you.

I believe in you when winter turn to
summer,
I believe in you when white turn to
black,
I believe in you even though I be
outnumbered.
Oh, though the earth may shake me
Oh, though my friends forsake me
Oh, even that couldn't make me go
back.

Don't let me change my heart,
Keep me set apart
From all the plans they do pursue.
And I, I don't mind the pain
Don't mind the driving rain
I know I will sustain
'Cause I believe in you.

Textläsning Lukasevangeliet
24:13-33

Covenant woman

Covenant woman got a contract with
the Lord
Way up yonder, great will be her
reward.
Covenant woman, shining like a
morning star,
I know I can trust you to stay where
you are.

And I just got to tell you
I do intend
To stay closer than any friend.
I just got to thank you
Once again
For making your prayers known
Unto heaven for me
And to you, always, so grateful
I will forever be.

I've been broken, shattered like an
empty cup.
I'm just waiting on the Lord to rebuild
and fill me up
And I know He will do it 'cause He's
faithful and He's true,
He must have loved me so much to
send me someone as fine as you.

And I just got to tell you
I do intend
To stay closer than any friend.
I just got to thank you
Once again
For making your prayers known
Unto heaven for me
And to you, always, so grateful
I will forever be.

Covenant woman, intimate little girl
Who knows those most secret things of
me that are hidden from the world.
You know we are strangers in a land
we're passing through.
I'll always be right by your side, I've got
a covenant too.

And I just got to tell you
I do intend

To stay closer than any friend.
I just got to thank you
Once again
For making your prayers known
Unto heaven for me
And to you, always, so grateful
I will forever be.

Predikan

In the garden

When they came for Him in the garden,
did they know?
When they came for Him in the garden,
did they know?
Did they know He was the Son of God,
did they know that He was Lord?
Did they hear when He told Peter,
"Peter, put up your sword"?
When they came for Him in the garden,
did they know?
When they came for Him in the garden,
did they know?

When He spoke to them in the city, did
they hear?
When He spoke to them in the city, did
they hear?
Nicodemus came at night so he
wouldn't be seen by men
Saying, "Master, tell me why a man
must be born again."
When He spoke to them in the city, did
they hear?
When He spoke to them in the city, did
they hear?

When He healed the blind and
crippled, did they see?
When He healed the blind and
crippled, did they see?
When He said, "Pick up your bed and
walk, why must you criticize?
Same thing My Father do, I can do
likewise."
When He healed the blind and
crippled, did they see?
When He healed the blind and
crippled, did they see?

Did they speak out against Him, did they dare?
Did they speak out against Him, did they dare?
The multitude wanted to make Him king, put a crown upon His head
Why did He slip away to a quiet place instead?
Did they speak out against Him, did they dare?
Did they speak out against Him, did they dare?

When He rose from the dead, did they believe?
When He rose from the dead, did they believe?
He said, "All power is given to Me in heaven and on earth."
Did they know right then and there what that power was worth?
When He rose from the dead, did they believe?
When He rose from the dead, did they believe?

When He rose from the dead, did they believe?
When He rose from the dead, did they believe?
He said, "All power is given to Me in heaven and on earth."
Did they know right then and there what that power was worth?
When He rose from the dead, did they believe?
When He rose from the dead, did they believe?

Nattvardsbön

P Du kom till oss
i vår trädgård,
där vi gror och växer i våra liv,
där vi spirar ur mullen.

Du kom till oss
i vår trädgård
med verklighetens
innersta hemlighet,
buren i ditt väsen.

Vi förstod inte...
Vi tog inte emot...
förrän du på korset
gav ut av dig själv,
lät dig brytas ner
lät din kropp
smärtfullt offras
för att ge den mull
ur vilken
Guds hemlighets blomma
kunde spira
fullt synlig för alla.

P I den natt...

Alla Kristus, din död förkunnar vi,
din uppståndelse bekänner vi
till dess du kommer åter i härlighet.

Vår Fader

Vår Fader, du som är i himlen.
Låt ditt namn bli helgat.
Låt ditt rike komma.
Låt din vilja ske på jorden så som i himlen.
Ge oss idag det bröd vi behöver.
Och förlåt oss våra skulder,
liksom vi har förlåtit dem som står i skuld till oss.
Och utsätt oss inte för prövning,
utan rädda oss från det onda.
Ditt är riket,
din är makten och äran,
i evighet. Amen.

Brödsbrytelsen

P Brödet som vi bryter är en delaktighet av Kristi kropp.

Alla Så är vi, fastän många, en enda kropp,
ty alla får vi del av ett och samma bröd.

Saving Grace

If You find it in Your heart, can I be forgiven?
Guess I owe You some kind of apology.
I've escaped death so many times, I know I'm only living
By the saving grace that's over me.

By this time I'd-a thought I would be sleeping
In a pine box for all eternity.
My faith keeps me alive, but I still be weeping
For the saving grace that's over me.

Well, the death of life, then come the resurrection,
Wherever I am welcome is where I'll be.
I put all my confidence in Him, my sole protection
Is the saving grace that's over me.

Well, the devil's shining light, it can be most blinding,
But to search for love, that ain't no more than vanity.
As I look around this world all that I'm finding
Is the saving grace that's over me.

The wicked know no peace and you just can't fake it,
There's only one road and it leads to Calvary.
It gets discouraging at times, but I know I'll make it
By the saving grace that's over me.

Tackbön

P We have been saved
By the blood of the lamb,
Saved, and we're so glad,
So glad, we want to thank you Lord,
We just want to thank you, Lord.
Amen.

Precious angel (Kollekt tas upp)

Precious angel, under the sun,
How was I to know you'd be the one
To show me I was blinded, to show me I was gone
How weak was the foundation I was standing upon?

Now there's spiritual warfare and flesh and blood breaking down.
Ya either got faith or ya got unbelief and there ain't no neutral ground.
The enemy is subtle, how be it we are so deceived
When the truth's in our hearts and we still don't believe?

Shine your light, shine your light on me
Shine your light, shine your light on me
Shine your light, shine your light on me
Ya know I just couldn't make it by myself.
I'm a little too blind to see.

My so-called friends have fallen under a spell.
They look me squarely in the eye and they say, "All is well."
Can they imagine the darkness that will fall from on high
When men will beg God to kill them and they won't be able to die?

Sister, lemme tell you about a vision I saw.
You were drawing water for your husband, you were suffering under the law.

You were telling him about Buddha,
you were telling him about Mohammed
in the same breath.

You never mentioned one time the
Man who came and died a criminal's
death.

Shine your light...

Precious angel, you believe me when I
say

What God has given to us no man can
take away.

We are covered in blood, girl, you
know our forefathers were slaves.

Let us hope they've found mercy in
their bone-filled graves.

You're the queen of my flesh, girl,
you're my woman, you're my delight,
You're the lamp of my soul, girl, and
you torch up the night.

But there's violence in the eyes, girl, so
let us not be enticed

On the way out of Egypt, through
Ethiopia, to the judgment hall of Christ.

Shine your light...

Välsignelse

May God bless and keep you always,
May your wishes all come true,
May you always do for others
And let others do for you.

May you grow up to be righteous,
May you grow up to be true,
May you always know the truth
And see the lights surrounding you.

May your hands always be busy,
May your feet always be swift,
May you have a strong foundation
When the winds of changes shift.
May your heart always be joyful,
May your song always be sung,

When he returns

The iron hand it ain't no match for the
iron rod,

The strongest wall will crumble and fall
to a mighty God.

For all those who have eyes and all
those who have ears

It is only He who can reduce me to
tears.

Don't you cry and don't you die and
don't you burn

For like a thief in the night, He'll
replace wrong with right

When He returns.

Truth is an arrow and the gate is
narrow that it passes through,

He unleashed His power at an
unknown hour that no one knew.

How long can I listen to the lies of
prejudice?

How long can I stay drunk on fear out
in the wilderness?

Can I cast it aside, all this loyalty and
this pride?

Will I ever learn that there'll be no
peace, that the war won't cease

Until He returns?

Surrender your crown on this blood-
stained ground, take off your mask,

He sees your deeds, He knows your
needs even before you ask.

How long can you falsify and deny
what is real?

How long can you hate yourself for the
weakness you conceal?

Of every earthly plan that be known to
man, He is unconcerned,

He's got plans of His own to set up His
throne

When He returns.

Saved

I was blinded by the devil,
Born already ruined,
Stone-cold dead
As I stepped out of the womb.
By His grace I have been touched,
By His word I have been healed,
By His hand I've been delivered,
By His spirit I've been sealed.

I've been saved
By the blood of the lamb,
Saved
By the blood of the lamb,
Saved,
Saved,
And I'm so glad.
Yes, I'm so glad,
I'm so glad,
So glad,
I want to thank You, Lord,
I just want to thank You, Lord,
Thank You, Lord.

By His truth I can be upright,
By His strength I do endure,
By His power I've been lifted,
In His love I am secure.
He bought me with a price,
Freed me from the pit,
Full of emptiness and wrath
And the fire that burns in it.

I've been saved
By the blood of the lamb,
Saved
By the blood of the lamb,
Saved,
Saved,
And I'm so glad.
Yes, I'm so glad,
I'm so glad,
So glad,
I want to thank You, Lord,
I just want to thank You, Lord,
Thank You, Lord.

Nobody to rescue me,
Nobody would dare,
I was going down for the last time,
But by His mercy I've been spared.
Not by works,
But by faith in Him who called,
For so long I've been hindered,
For so long I've been stalled.

I've been saved
By the blood of the lamb,
Saved
By the blood of the lamb,
Saved,
Saved,
And I'm so glad.
Yes, I'm so glad, I'm so glad,
So glad, I want to thank You, Lord,
I just want to thank You, Lord,
Thank You, Lord.

Mattias Hellberg – sång

Valdemar

Valle Erling – sång, gitarr och munspel

David Ekh – gitarr

Anders Sjöling – bas

Peter Strandberg – trummor

Claes Johansson – keyboards

Dan Helgesen – hammondorgel

Björn Almgren – percussion och saxofon

Kristin Lidell – trumpet

Från

London Community Gospel Choir

Denise Lindsay

Carlene Graham

Ase Bergstrom

Tasita D´amour

Predikan Gudmund Erling

Celebrant Ylva Leitzinger

Textläsare

Ljus Erik Jeppson - Mekanix

Ljus Janne Svanberg -

Arrangörer Studentprästerna, Kultursamverkan,
Skolkyrkan, Zebra Art Records, Haga församling,
Sensus

Mässan är utarbetad av Gudmund Erling, David Ekh
Valle Erling och Mikael Ringlander

"I know I'll make it by the SAVING GRACE that's over me."

Saving Grace

**Hagakyrkan
27 och 28 april 2006**