

The Way of the Cross Leads Home
Mary McDonald

Foreword by Mary McDonald:

“Hymns constitute our Christian Heritage and provide a rich reservoir of spiritual guidance. It is through the singing of these great songs that we restate the purpose of our belief and the hope of our existence. The spiritual nourishment of these well-known texts supplies us with the reassurance that the Bible is true and God is real.”

Narrative 1 – Rev. Dr. Charlie Lee

The Way of the Cross Leads Home

I must needs go home by the way of the cross;
There is no other way but this.
I shall never get sight of the gates of light
If the way of the cross I miss.

Refrain:

The way of the cross leads home;
The way of the cross leads home.
It is sweet to know as I onward go,
The way of the cross leads home.

I must needs go on in the blood-sprinkled way,
The path that the Savior trod;
If I ever climb to the heights sublime
Where the soul is at rest with God.

Refrain:

Narrative 2 – Rev. Dr. Kate Guthrie

Meditation on *Story of Jesus* (instrumental interlude)

One Day

One day when heaven was filled with His praises,
One day when sin was as black as could be,
Jesus came forth to be born of a virgin,
Dwelt among men, my example is He!

One day they led Him up Calvary's mountain;
One day they nailed Him to die on the tree;
Suff'ring anguish, despised and rejected,
Bearing our sins, my Redeemer is He!

One day they left Him alone in the garden;
One day He rested, from suffering free;
Angels came down o'er His tomb to keep vigil;
Hope of the hopeless, my Savior is He!

One day the grave could conceal Him no longer;
One day the stone rolled away from the door;
Then He arose over death He had conquered;
Now is ascended, my Lord, evermore!

Living, He loved me; dying, He saved me;
Buried, He carried my sins far away;
Rising, He justified freely forever;
One day He's coming, O glorious day!

Narrative 3 – Rev. Nate Sell

What Wondrous Love Is This

What wondrous love is this, O my soul, O my soul!
What wondrous love is this, O my soul!
What wondrous love is this that caused the Lord of bliss
To bear the dreadful curse for my soul, for my soul,
To bear the dreadful curse for my soul.

When I was sinking down, sinking down, sinking down,
When I was sinking down, sinking down;
When I was sinking down beneath God's righteous frown,
Christ laid aside His crown for my soul, for my soul,
Christ laid aside His Crown for my soul!

To God and to the Lamb I will sing, I will sing,
To God and to the Lamb I will sing.
To God and to the Lamb, who is the great "I AM,"
While millions join the theme, I will sing!

And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing on,
And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on.
And when from death I'm free, I'll sing and joyful be,
And through eternity I'll sing on, I'll sing on,
And through eternity I'll sing on! I'll sing on! I'll sing on!

Narrative 4 – Rev. Dr. Charlie Lee

Alas, and Did My Savior Bleed

Alas, and did my Savior bleed, and did my Sov'reign die?
Would He devote that sacred head for sinners such as I?
Was it for crimes that I have done, He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity, grace unknown, and love beyond degree!

At the cross, at the cross where I first saw the light;
It was there by faith I received my sight,
And now I am happy all the day!

But drops of grief can ne'er repay the debt of love I owe;
Here, Lord, I give myself away; 'tis all that I can do!
At the cross, at the cross where I first saw the light;
It was there by faith I received my sight,
And now I am happy all the day!
And now I am happy all the day!

Narrative 5 – Rev. Dr. Kate Guthrie

I Saw the Cross of Jesus

I brought my soul to Jesus; He cleansed it in His blood,
And in the cross of Jesus I found my peace with God.

I love the cross of Jesus; it tells me what I am:
A vile and guilty creature saved only through the Lamb;
No righteousness nor merit, no beauty can I plead;
Yet in the cross I glory; my title there I read.

Safe in the cross of Jesus! There let my weary heart
Still rest in peace unshaken till with Him, ne'er to part;
And then in strains of glory I'll sing His wondrous pow'r
Where sin can never enter, and death is known no more.

Alleluia! The Strife Is O'er

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
The strife is o'er, the battle done; the victory of life is won.
The song of triumph has begun:

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
Lord, by the stripes which wounded Thee,
From death's dread sting Thy servants free,
That we may live and sing to Thee:
Alleluia! Alleluia!

Come, Ye Faithful, Raise the Strain

Come, ye faithful, raise the strain of triumphant gladness;
God hath brought His people forth into joy from sadness.
"Alleluia!" with the Son, God the Father praising;
"Alleluia!" yet again to the Spirit raising!

"Alleluia!" now we sing to our King immortal
Who, triumphant, burst the bars of the tomb's dark portal.
"Alleluia!" with the Son, God the Father praising;
"Alleluia!" yet again to the Spirit raising!
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Narrative 6 – Rev. Nate Sell

The Way of the Cross Leads Home – Reprise

The way of the cross leads home;
The way of the cross leads home.
It is sweet to know as I onward go,
The way of the cross leads home.

The way of the cross leads home;
The way of the cross leads home.
It is sweet to know as I onward go,
The way of the cross leads home.

In the cross be my glory ever,
Till my raptured soul shall find rest beyond the river.
The way of the cross leads home.

Starmount & Jamestown Ensemble

<u>Soprano</u>	<u>Alto</u>	<u>Tenor</u>	<u>Bass</u>
April Hamilton	Kayla Brotherton	Stephen Hale	Jon Brotherton
Rhonda Overman	Jane Case	Lane Ridenhour	Matthew Brotherton
	Evyne Franklin		

Narrators: Rev. Dr. Charlie Lee, Rev. Dr. Kate Guthrie, Rev. Nate Sell
Pianist: Michael Parker
Conductor: Robert Overman