



LENTEN CONCERT SERIES
at Second Presbyterian Church

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WORSHIP THE LORD, OUR GOD

DU FRIEDEFÜRST, HERR JESU CHRIST.....J.S. Bach
(from BWV 143)

*Du Friedefürst, Herr Jesu Christ,
Wahr' Mensch und wahrer Gott,
Ein starker Nothelfer du bist
Im Leben und im Tod;
Drum wir allein
Im Namen dein
Zu deinem Vater schreien.*

O Prince of peace, Lord Jesus Christ,
true human and true God,
You are a strong helper in need
in life and in death.
Therefore only
in Your name
do we cry to our Father.

O GOD, HAVE MERCY.....Felix Mendelssohn

O God, have mercy upon me,
And blot out my transgressions according to Thy loving kindness,
Yea, even for Thy mercy's sake. Deny me not.
O cast me not away from Thy presence,
And take not Thy Spirit from me, O Lord.
Lord, a broken heart, and a contrite heart is offer'd before Thee.
O God, have mercy upon me according to Thy loving kindness,
Yea, even for Thy mercy's sake.
I will speak of Thy salvation, I will teach transgressors,
And sinners shall be converted unto Thee.
Then open, Thou, my lips, O Lord,
And my mouth shall show forth Thy glorious praise.
O blot out my transgressions according to Thy loving kindness,
Lord, and for Thy mercy's sake.

O LORD, WHOSE MERCIES NUMBERLESS.....G.F. Handel
(from *Saul*)

O Lord, whose mercies numberless o'er all Thy works prevail.
Though daily mankind Thy laws transgress, Thy patience cannot fail.
If yet our sins remain before Thee, let Thy love our lives control.
Now, Lord, within us repentance see, and come to heal each wounded soul.



HEAR GOD'S WORD

HOW LOVELY ARE THY DWELLINGS.....Roy Brunner
(Text from Psalm 84:1-2, 10-12)

How lovely are Thy dwellings, O Lord of Hosts!
My soul longeth, yea fainteth for the courts of Lord;
My heart and my flesh cry out for the living God.

I would rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God
Than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.
For the Lord God is a sun and shield, the Lord will give grace and glory,
No good thing will He withhold from them that walk uprightly.

How lovely are Thy dwellings, O Lord of Hosts!
My soul longeth, yea fainteth for the courts of Lord.
Blessed are they who trust in Thee, my King and my God!

THEY THAT WAIT UPON THE LORD.....Roy Brunner
(Text from Isaiah 40:31)

They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength.
They shall mount up with wings as eagles,
They shall run and not be weary,
They shall walk and not be faint.

IF GOD BE FOR US.....G.F. Handel
(from *Messiah*/text from Romans 8:31-34)

If God be for us, who can be against us?
Who shall lay anything to the charge of God's elect?

It is God that justifieth.
Who is He who condemmeth?
It is Christ that died, yea rather, that is risen again,
Who is at the right hand of God,
Who makes intercession for us.



APPROACH THE CROSS OF JESUS

EMBRACE THE CROSS.....John G. Elliott

I am crucified with Christ, therefore, I no longer live, Jesus Christ now lives in me.

Embrace the cross where Jesus suffered, though it will cost all you claim as yours.
Your sacrifice will seem small beside the treasure; eternity can't measure what Jesus holds in store.

Embrace the love the cross requires, cling to the one whose heart knew every pain.
Receive from Jesus fountains of compassion. Only He can fashion your heart to move as His.

O, wondrous cross, our desires rest in you. O Lord Jesus, make us bolder
To face with courage the shame and disgrace You bore upon Your shoulders.

Embrace the life that comes from dying; come trace the steps the Savior walked for you.
An empty tomb concludes Golgotha's sorrow. Endure, then, till tomorrow your cross of suffering.

Embrace the cross, the cross of Jesus.

MY SHEPHERD BECAME A LAMB.....Reid and Dorothy Hausch

He who leads me beside still waters once was led like a lamb to be slain.
He would suffer and bleed so His world of lost sheep would be safe in God's fold once again.

*My Shepherd became a Lamb bleeding from thorns meant for me,
Sacrificed on an altar called Calvary. My Shepherd became a Lamb.*

Earth and heaven stood breathless and silent as He poured out His life on the tree.
Let my heart look on Him who was pierced for my sin, crying, "Worthy the Lamb slain for me."

Worthy is He, the Lamb slain for me. Worthy is He!

BENEATH THE CROSS OF JESUS.....arr. Evelyn Larter

Beneath the cross of Jesus I fain would take my stand,
The shadow of a mighty Rock within a weary land;
A home within the wilderness, a rest upon the way,
From the burning of the noonday heat and the burden of the day.

Upon the cross of Jesus mine eye at times can see
The very dying form of One who suffered there for me:
And from my stricken heart with tears two wonders I confess,
The wonders of redeeming love and my own worthlessness.

I take, O cross, thy shadow for my abiding place;
I ask no other sunshine than the sunshine of His face;
Content to let the world go by, to know no gain or loss;
My sinful self my only shame, my glory all the cross.



REMEMBER THE LOVE OF CHRIST

O LOVE THAT WILL NOT LET ME GO.....arr. Paul Jones
Text by George Mattheson

O Love that will not let me go, I rest my weary soul in Thee;
I give Thee back the life I owe, that in Thine ocean depths its flow
May richer, fuller be.

O Light that follow'st all my way, I yield my flick'ring torch to Thee;
My heart restores its borrowed ray, that in Thy sunshine's blaze its day
May brighter, fairer be.

O Joy that seekest me through pain, I cannot close my heart to Thee;
I trace the rainbow through the rain, and feel the promise is not vain,
That morn shall tearless be.

O Cross that liftest up my head, I dare not ask to fly from Thee;
I lay in dust life's glory dead, and from the ground there blossoms red
Life that shall endless be.

DAY BY DAY.....arr. Timothy Shaw
Text by Carolina S. Berg

Day by day and with each passing moment,
Strength I find to meet my trials here;
Trusting in my Father's wise bestowment,
I've no cause for worry or for fear.
He whose heart is kind beyond all measure
Gives unto each day what He deems best
Lovingly, its part of pain and pleasure,
Mingling toil with peace and rest.

Every day the Lord Himself is near me
With a special mercy for each hour;
All my cares He fain would bear and cheer me,
He whose name is Counselor and Pow'r.
The protection of His child and treasure
Is a charge that on Himself He laid:
"As Your days, Your strength shall be in measure,"
This the pledge to me He made.

Help me then in every tribulation
So to trust Thy promises, O Lord,
That I lose not faith's sweet consolation
Offered me within Thy holy Word.
Help me, Lord, when toil and trouble meeting,
E'er to take, as from a father's hand,
One by one, the days, the moments fleeting,
Till I reach the promised land.

DEEP RIVER.....arr. Mark Hayes

Deep river, my home is over Jordan.
Deep river, Lord, I want to cross over into campground.
Oh, don't you want to go to that gospel feast,
That promised land where all is peace?

THERE IS A BALM IN GILEAD.....arr. Mark Hayes

*There is a balm in Gilead to make the wounded whole;
There is a balm in Gilead to heal the sin-sick soul.*

Sometimes I feel discouraged, and think my work's in vain,
But then the Holy Spirit revives my soul again.

If you can preach like Peter, if you can pray like Paul,
Go home and tell your neighbor, "He died to save us all."

THE ARTISTS

Ginger Statom, *soprano*
Long Long Kang, *violin*
Gabriel Statom, *piano*



Ginger Statom received the Bachelor of Music degree in Music Education with piano and vocal emphasis from the University of Mississippi, where for two years she received the Outstanding Undergraduate Award presented by the Department of Music. Ginger has performed recitals through the southeast and has performed in Menotti's *Amelia Goes to the Ball*, *Amahl and the Night Visitors*, Mozart's *Così fan Tutte*, and other operetta and musical theater roles. Choruses she has directed, performed in, and accompanied have performed at state, regional, and national ACDA Conventions and have toured throughout Europe. As a soprano soloist she has sung Mozart's *Requiem* and *Exsultate Jubilate*, several Brahms' and Haydn masses, Rutter's *Requiem*, Rutter's *Mass of the Children*, Rossini's *Stabat Mater*, Handel's *Messiah*, and numerous Bach cantatas. She has accompanied and directed in churches and schools and was the Assistant Director and accompanist of the Lake Wales Chorale (Florida). In addition to Ginger's vocal career, she has taught high school chorus, with choruses receiving superior ratings at district and state level competitions. In 2003, she led the Lake Region High School Chorus to perform in New York's Carnegie Hall. Ginger currently directs the Second Presbyterian Church Youth Choir and teaches private voice and piano lessons while being a full-time mother to Margaret, Jennie, Sarah, and Ellen.



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