

## 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outdated, they don't apply no more,  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**

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**Ljus** Janne Svanberg -

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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  
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