

“THE ROOM”

Composed and Conducted
By
Jack L. Coleman
Presented by:
The Adult Choir and Orchestra
April 8, 1979

PROGRAM

“CAME THE MEN OF JESUS” – Choir

Softly fades the azure light. Shadowed hills await the night.
Time lies heavy in its flow to eternity.
Lonely in His love for man. Struggling with His Father’s plan.
Mourning for the ones who sneered. Longing to tell His friends.
Knowing of His Life’s dark ends. Yielding to His Holy Father’s will.
Born to die, as Saviour. Born to reign forever.
Sent by God the Father to live that man might live.
Through the darkened streets they came. Sandals scuffling in the lane.
Came the men of Jesus, destined to the Room.

“THE ROOM” – Choir

Luke 22:7-13
Built so many years before by hands all gnarled and worn.
Built so many years before for One as yet unborn.
Room with spacious airy light, room with quiet warmth at night.
Beams of cedar and of oak, fastened with a sturdy yoke.
Built with window tall and wide to see the hills of spring.
Built with window tall and wide to watch a dove on wing
Door to open to the Son of God, the Son of God.
Nor did the builder know its purpose of its worth,
The Upper Room in which God’s Son
Was meant to spend His final night on earth!

“WHO WOULD BE THE GREATEST” – Choir

Luke 22:14, 24-26
Who would be the greatest among you? Let him as the younger be.
Who would be the greatest among you? Let him as a servant be.
For the young will have their dreams, and the servant lends a service,
And neither seeks a place above the other.
Who would be the greatest among you? Let him as a helper be.
Who would be the greatest among you? Let him as a partner be.
For the young will have their dreams, and the servant lends a service,
And neither seeks a place above the other.
Who will be the greatest among you? Let him as the younger be.
Who will be the greatest among you? Let him as a servant be.

“THE WASHING OF FEET” – Choir

John 13:3-5
Feet to walk ‘neath shady trees, and climb a rugged hill.
Feet to feel a gentle breeze, and step through night so still.
Feet that waited for a tide to sail a fishing craft with pride,
And hear the call that drew them to the side of the Nazarene.
Men with a purpose striding through the land.
Men with a purpose working by command.
Men with a vision living by the sea. Men with a vision longing to be free.
Men with a Saviour reaching out to men!
Men with a Saviour standing for their friend, Jesus Christ.
The Lord Jesus Christ!
So, Jesus washed their feet as an example.

“PETER’S PROTEST” – David Markel, Solo

John 13 6-9

No man shall treat me so. No man shall bow so low.
For I am proud yet unworthy.
No man shall serve me here. No man shall cause me fear.
For I am strong yet uneasy.
Though He is the Son of God. Though He knows me all too well.
Though I cannot meet His gaze. Still I shall refuse this praise.
No man shall praise me so. No man this care should show.
For I am sound yet unsteady.
No man shall flatter me. No man shall kneel to me.
Though He’s the Son of God.

“THE REBUKE” – Men’s Chorus

What I do you cannot know right now.
But you shall know here-after.
If I wash you not, you will have no part of Me.
And cannot be My partner.

“PETER’S SUBMISSION” – David Markel, Solo

John 13:9

Lord, wash not my feet, but my hands and my head.
I am lost without You. I am undone without You.
I will give my life for Your cause and for Your sake.

“THE BREAD AND THE CUP” – Choir

Luke 22:19-20

From a tiny seed buried in the earth, comes the tender blade so new.
Life to meet a need, buried with its worth, reaching toward the vaulted blue.
From that tender blade springs the greening stem. From a tiny seed
Growing on the vine, comes the tender grape so new.
Life to meet a need, hidden in the fruit., reaching toward the vaulted blue.
From that little seed grows the shining grape.
From that tender vine springs the greening stem.
Golden wheat for bread. Shining grape for wine.
Strength and cleansing power, symbol of the bread. Symbol of the wine.
“This is My body given for you: This do in remembrance of me.
This cup is the New Testament in My blood, which is shed for you.”

“BLESSED BE THE NAME OF THE LORD” – Men’s Chorus

Blessed be the Name of the Lord.
Bless him in His might and His glory.
Holy is the Name of the Lord.
Praise Him for His grace and His mercy.
Bow before His Presence with an humble heart.
Walk within His statues with a perfect heart.
Blessed be the Name of the Lord,
Amen! Amen! Amen!

“JUDAS” – Jubilant Sykes, Solo

Luke 22:21-23; John 13:23-30

He bid me go, in front of all the rest, again to tell me what to do.
And yet I know He knew what I had planned to do.
He was never much concerned with money.
He would always want to help the poor. What a fool!
He talked with my young friend, a ruler, who had riches, many lands,
and friends.
But the young man would not sell nor follow Him. He was no fool!
He praised the woman in the temple who had cast into the box her mites.
And she walked with confidence and dignity. She was a fool.
I cannot understand His motives. I cannot understand his ways.
He may be Son of God to others, but He does not fit into these days.
They offered me the silver, thirty pieces there untold.
And I’ll bring Him low, I’ll bring Him low.
And I can’t be wrong!
Wrong!

“A NEW COMMANDMENT” – Choir

John 13:31-35

A new commandment I give unto you.
That you love one another as I have loved you.
By this shall all men know that you are My disciples,
If you have love one to another.

“WHERE I GO YOU CANNOT FOLLOW” – Choir

John 13:36

Where I go you cannot follow Me now.
But you shall follow Me afterwards.
Follow Me afterwards.

“LET NOT YOUR HEART BE TROUBLED” – Choir

John 14:1

Let not your heart be troubled:
You believe in God, believe also in Me.
In My Father’s house are many mansions. If it were not so
I would have told you.
I go to prepare a place for you, and I will come again,
That where I am there you may be also.

“PEACE” – Jane Sherberg, Solo

John 14:27

Peace I leave with you. My peace I give unto you:
Not as the world gives, give I to you.
Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid.

“FATHER, THE HOUR IS COME” – Choir

John 17:1-5, 25, 26

Father, Oh, Father,
The hour now is come.
Glorify Your Son
That He may glorify You.