

original hymns

Written by Rev. Anna Strickland



seeking:
honest questions
for deeper faith

who will you listen to?

LEONI ("The God of Abraham Praise")

Text: Anna Strickland (2022)

Music: Meyer Lyon (1770)

The voi - ces from the past That ech - o through our
 So ci - e - ty de - mands We al - ways strive for
 A rush - ing flood of hate In news we of - ten

minds Like noi - sy ghosts haunt and har - ass With words un -
 more Ac cum - u - lat - ing wealth and land And leave the
 see Con ceals God's king - dom in a great Ca co - pho -

- kind Who will we lis - ten to? Lies that bind and a - base? Or
 poor Who will we lis - ten to? The temp ter's jea - lou - sy? Or
 - ny Who will we lis - ten to? The cha - os all a - round? Or

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God who coun-ters
God's pro - vis - ion
God's dream of a

words un - true With
and pur - suit Of
world made new Where

words of e - qui - ty?
love a - bounds? grace?

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THE FIRST SUNDAY IN LENT

seeking: *Who will you listen to?*

who will you listen to?

LEONI (*"The God of Abraham Praise"*)

The voices from the past
That echo through our minds
Like noisy ghosts haunt and harass
With words unkind
Who will we listen to?
Lies that bind and abase?
Or God who counters words untrue
With words of grace?

Society demands
We always strive for more
Accumulating wealth and land
And leave the poor
Who will we listen to?
The tempter's jealousy?
Or God's provision and pursuit
Of equity?

A rushing flood of hate
In news we often see
Conceals God's kingdom in a great
Cacophony
Who will we listen to?
The chaos all around?
Or God's dream of a world made new
Where love abounds?

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seeking: How do we begin again?

begin again

DIX ("For the Beauty of the Earth")

Text: Anna Strickland (2022)

Music: Conrad Kocher (1838)

In the deep night of the soul Rich in ques-tions, yearning for
In the sun - set of our life Af - ter years of joy and strife
Ev - ery mo - ment, ev - ery hour Spir - it gifts us with the power

Life that mat-ters far be-yond Pick - et fen - ces and front lawns
As we pon - der le - ga - cy Won - der - ing what we will leave
To be - gin our life a - new What then will we choose to do?

When we tire of life mun-dane We can still be - gin a - gain
When the lights are grow - ing dim We can still be - gin a - gain
Close a chap - ter, lift the pen To once more be - gin a - gain

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THE SECOND SUNDAY IN LENT

seeking: *How do we begin again?*

begin again

DIX (*"For the Beauty of the Earth"*)

In the deep night of the soul
Rich in questions, yearning for
Life that matters far beyond
Picket fences and front lawns
When we tire of life mundane
We can still begin again

In the sunset of our life
After years of joy and strife
As we ponder legacy
Wondering what we will leave
When the lights are growing dim
We can still begin again

Every morning, every hour
Spirit gifts us with the power
To begin our life anew
What then will we choose to do?
Close a chapter, lift the pen
To once more begin again

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we all come thirsty

ST. COLUMBA ("The King of Love My Shepherd Is")

Text: Anna Strickland (2022)

Music: Irish melody

We all come thirsty to the well to
Through dif - f'ren ces our hands the can reach to
We care for God's com - mun - i - ty Our

seek the li - ving wa - ter With wounds and
care and hold each oth - er There are no
mu - tual aid shared free - ly To all we

pasts we'd ra - ther hide But let - ting our hearts
stran - gers as for we they are Our sib - lings, our sis - ters,
give as we re - ceive With grace and lov - ing

sof - ten
bro - thers
deep - ly

THE THIRD SUNDAY IN LENT

seeking: *Will you give me a drink?*

we all come thirsty

ST. COLUMBA (*"The King of Love My Shepherd Is"*)

We all come thirsty to the well
To seek the living water
With wounds and pasts we'd rather hide
But letting our hearts soften

Through differences our hands can reach
To care and hold each other
There are no strangers for they are
Our siblings, sisters, brothers

We care for God's community
Our mutual aid shared freely
To all we give as we receive
With grace and loving deeply

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we come with questions

LOBE DEN HERREN ("Praise to the Lord, the Almighty")

Text: Anna Strickland (2022)

Music: Erneueren Gesangbuch (1665); harm. W. Sterndale Bennett (19th cent.)

We come with
Here is the
God help us

ques - tions as
mys - t'ry we
live in - to

sum - ing that
claim as the
mys - t'ry be -

there will be
fol - lowers of
yond com - pre -

an -
Je -
hen -

- swers
- sus:
- sion

Set - ting the
Christ has died,
Qui - et our

world
Christ
minds

in an
is raised,
al - ways

or - der that
Christ dai - ly
clam - or - ing

o - obeys our
comes to re -
for some di -

gram
- deem
- rec

mar
us
tion

We want to
Grace free, not
Give us your

know
earned,
peace

where Spir - it's
whe - ther or
with all that

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riv - er will flow
not we de - serve
we can't per - ceive

Frus - trat - ed by her me
God works be - yond rules and
Hold - ing us with - in the an -
boun - ten -

- ders
- d'ries
- sion

THE FOURTH SUNDAY IN LENT

seeking: *Who sinned?*

we come with questions

LOBE DEN HERREN (*"Praise to the Lord, the Almighty"*)

We come with questions assuming that there will be answers
Setting the world in an order that obeys our grammar
We want to know where Spirit's river will flow
Frustrated by her meanders

Here is the mystery we claim as the followers of Jesus:
Christ has died, Christ is raised, Christ daily comes to redeem us
Grace free, not earned, whether or not we deserve
God works beyond rules and boundaries

God help us live into mystery beyond comprehension
Quiet our minds always clamoring for some direction
Give us your peace with all that we can't perceive
Holding us within the tension

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can these bones live?

LAUDA ANIMA ("Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven")

Text: Anna Strickland (2022)

Music: John Goss (1869)

When the past is dead and bu - ried
When our hearts are bowed in sor - row
When our spi - rits feel so bro - ken

Life - less in the bar - ren ground
And the grief is new - ly wrought
Wrapped in lin - ens and en - tombed
What good
Cry - ing
With - out

can e - merge from ash - es?
"If you'd on - ly been here"
hope and with - out feel - ing
Where can
Weep - ing
As the
an - y
for what
storm clouds

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life be
we have
'round us

found?
lost
loom

Breathe in
Re - sur -
Hear the

deep
rect
words

the
our
of

rush - ing
hearts and
life from

Spi - rit
spi - rits
Je - sus

Life is
Liv - ing
"Come out,

grow - ing
God whom
be un -

all a -
we ex -
bound" and

round
alt
bloom

THE FIFTH SUNDAY IN LENT

seeking: *Can these bones live?*

can these bones live?

LAUDA ANIMA (*"Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven"*)

When the past is dead and buried
Lifeless in the barren ground
What good can emerge from ashes?
Where can any life be found?
Breathe in deep the rushing Spirit
Life is growing all around

When our hearts are bowed in sorrow
And the grief is newly wrought
Crying, "If you'd only been here"
Weeping for what we have lost
Resurrect our hearts and spirits
Living God whom we exalt

When our spirits feel so broken
Wrapped in linens and entombed
Without hope and without feeling
As the storm clouds 'round us loom
Hear the words of life from Jesus
"Come out, be unbound" and bloom

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seeking: Who are you looking for?

who are you looking for?

TERRA BEATA ("This Is My Father's World")

Text: Anna Strickland (2022)

Music: trad. English, arr. Franklin L. Sheppard

Who are you look - ing for? A bo - dy in the
Who are you look - ing for? The man of Gal - i -
Who are you look - ing for? An an - swer to pin

tomb? The grave is death but God has breath The
- lee? He is not here but al - ways near Lift
down? We can - not know where God will go But

Spi rit's wings need room Who are you look - ing for? He
up your head and see found Who are you look - ing for? Your
seek ing we are found Who are you look - ing for? God

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is not here but raised The emp - ty tomb is
 rab - bi and your friend in Is God in flesh who
 will not be boxed in What we have found is

now a womb New life! Let God be
 con - quered death Whose reign is with - out
 love un - bound Dyn - am - ic as the praised!
 end wind

EASTER SUNDAY

seeking: *Who are you looking for?*

who are you looking for?

TERRA BEATA (*"This Is My Father's World"*)

Who are you looking for?
A body in the tomb?
The grave is death but God has breath
The Spirit's wings need room
Who are you looking for?
He is not here but raised
The empty tomb is now a womb
Christ lives! Let God be praised!

Who are you looking for?
The man of Galilee?
He is not here but always near
Lift up your head and see
Who are you looking for?
Your rabbi and your friend
Is God in flesh who conquered death
Whose reign is without end

Who are you looking for?
An answer to pin down?
We cannot know where God will go
But seeking we are found
Who are you looking for?
God will not be boxed in
What we have found is love unbound
Dynamic as the wind

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about the creator

Rev. Anna Strickland, Operations Support & Content Creator of A Sanctified Art

Anna Strickland (*she/her*) looks for the Divine in the everyday like treasure in clay jars and first encountered God in the integration of her spiritual self and artistic self. She is a native Austinite and graduated from the University of Texas where she now works as a college minister, especially serving LGBTQ students.

A Sanctified Art LLC is a collective of artists in ministry who create resources for worshipping communities. The Sanctified Art team works collaboratively to bring scripture and theological themes to life through film, visual art, curriculum, coloring pages, liturgy, graphic designs, and more. Their mission is to empower churches with resources to inspire creativity in worship and beyond. Driven by the connective and prophetic power of art, they believe that art helps us connect our hearts with our hands, our faith with our lives, and our mess with our God. Learn more about their work at sanctifiedart.org.