Maundy Thursday THURSDAY, APRIL 6 @7PM

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HARVEST of SORROWS "Yes, come and mourn awhile. But mourn not as one without hope. For over the crest of that landy wind by JOSEPH M. MARTIN **Narration by PAMELA MARTIN Orchestration by BRANT ADAMS**

over the crest of that lonely windswept hill is a garden where stones dance and tombs sing, a place where tears become streams of living water. There in the light of a never-ending sunrise stands a new yet ancient tree, a tree that, once heavy with death and despair, now springs forth with a bounty of joy and praise. All that hunger and thirst may gather in the garden and rest beneath the arms of this everlasting tree. Look, weary pilgrim. See, the harvest is waiting. By faith reach up and take. Eat and be forever changed" (Joseph Martin).