

Translated from N.F.S. Grundtvig

By Alan Gaunt

*This is the day which the Lord God has made
Denne er dagen, som Herren har gjort ... DDS 368*

This is the day which the Lord God has made,
so let us joyfully greet it;
gates are flung open and heaven is displayed,
let every Sunday repeat it.
As from its sacred beginning,
God's splendid Word from the grave ascends
God's gracious Spirit from heaven descends.
This is why bells go on ringing!*

Save us, Lord, give us a future made bright,
work out, today, your intention;
when evening comes let the millions delight,
whom you replenish and strengthen.
Yes, let their joy be incessant,
praising the Spirit, your living flame,
speaking and comforting in your name,
showing your peace ever present.

Visit us, Lord, with your glorious light,
here in your church where we meet you.
Weaving you laurels, our voices unite,
hearts are on fire as we greet you!
Day of sustained celebration:
Christmas to Easter and Pentecost,
faith's joy is safe and will not be lost,
nothing can match its elation!

Yes, at your font and your table, be heard;
sanctify voices for teaching;
Let us discern here, your Spirit and Word,
filling the singing and preaching.
Let us feel deeply and savour
your Spirit, better than flesh and blood,
Lord so delectable, very good,
crowning the day with your favour.

*How can we ever stop singing?

19 January 1998

After the literal translation by A. M. Allchin
in *N. F. S. Grundtvig, An Introduction to His Life and Work*

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*In spirit, let me race**Kom, følg i ånden med DDS 122 Tune: DDK 116*

In spirit, let me race
to Jordan's crossing place;
see John the Baptist stand there,
forerunner of the Saviour.
Baptised, see the horizon,
where God's door stands wide open.

There, as a servant, see,
with God's own sovereignty,
our gentle Saviour, bearing
the word, our life's true wellspring.
Baptised, see the horizon,
where God's door stands wide open.

From the Old Testament,
in God's light, radiant,
the herald who baptises,
as living light arises.
Baptised, see the horizon,
where God's door stands wide open.

Now the New Testament
its brightness never spent,
which shines through endless ages,
stands, in God's Son, beside us.
Baptised, see the horizon,
where God's door stands wide open.

See, where the clouds are torn,
the old and new made one;
the harvest meets the ploughshare,
and grace and law compound there.
Baptised, see the horizon,
where God's door stands wide open.

As dust and spirit blend,
new-bonded hearts ascend,
a short climb finds them resting
where heaven's dove is nesting.
Baptised, see the horizon,
where God's door stands wide open.

The messenger, though great,
must point to indicate
where one of higher merit
baptises with the Spirit.
Baptised, see the horizon,
where God's door stands wide open.

The Spirit's holiness
baptises us with grace,
and fire and water, blending,
are mingled with life's wellspring.
Baptised, see the horizon,
where God's door stands wide open.

The Word and pact require
the Spirit with the fire,
both burning in the water,
until time ends for ever.
Baptised, see the horizon,
where God's door stands wide open.

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After the literal translation by Enid Luff.

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From the dead, on Sunday morning
Søndag morgen fra de døde ... DDS 372 Tune: DDK 159

From the dead, on Sunday morning,
 Jesus rose as conqueror;
 every Sunday, at its dawning,
 brings new health from death once more;
 still miraculously giving
 faith's reminder, Christ is living.

Multi-tongued, the Lord's own teaching,
 burgeoning throughout the land,
 rouses us from torpor, reaching
 ears that hear and understand.
 Soul, arise from death this morning,
 greet again the Easter dawning!

Every Sunday death is shaken,
 earth's abysmal darkness stirred;
 light and glory reawaken,
 as the mighty living Word
 comes with victory completed,
 leaves the powers of death defeated.

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After the literal translation by A. M. Allchin
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We greet you, the Lord's new year
Vær velkommen, Herrens år ... DDS 66

We greet you, the Lord's new year,
 you are welcome with us!
 Christmas night, when our Saviour was born,
 to light up deep darkness, with his bright dawn
 Welcome, new year, you are most welcome here.

We greet you, the Lord's new year
 you are welcome with us!
 Easter morning, the Saviour arose;
 with roots in the grave, life's green tree now grows! *
 Welcome, new year, you are most welcome here.

We greet you, the Lord's new year,
 you are welcome with us!
 Pentecost, when God's Spirit appears,
 God's own living power to dispel our fears,
 welcome, new year, you are most welcome here.

We greet you, the Lord's new year,
 you are welcome with us!
 Our Lord's year, God's delight, come to stay,
 brings us joy again every new Lord's day!
 Welcome, new year, you are most welcome here!

* Alternatively: still grows

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After the literal translation by A. M. Allchin
 in N. F. S. Grundtvig, *An Introduction to His Life and Work*

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