

## Hymns ~ Fourth Sunday Year B

Here in this place, new light is streaming  
now is the darkness vanished away,  
see, in this space, our fears and our dreamings,  
brought here to you in the light of this day.  
Gather us in the lost and forsaken  
gather us in the blind and the lame;  
call to us now, and we shall awaken  
we shall arise at the sound of our name.

We are the young - our lives are a mystery  
we are the old - who yearns for you face.  
we have been sung throughout all of history  
called to be light to the whole human race.  
Gather us in the rich and the haughty  
gather us in the proud and the strong  
give us a heart so meek and so lowly  
give us the courage to enter the song.

Not in the dark of buildings confining  
not in some heaven, light years away  
but here in this place, the new light is shining  
now is the kingdom, now is the day.  
Gather us in the and hold us forever  
gather us in and make us your own  
gather us in all peoples together  
fire of love in our flesh and our bone. (Marty Haugen)

### SPIRITUAL COMMUNION

‘My Jesus, I believe that you are present in this Holy Sacrament of the Altar.  
I love you above all things and I passionately desire to receive you into my soul.  
Since I cannot now receive you sacramentally, come spiritually into my soul so that  
I may unite myself wholly to you now and forever.’ Amen  
(based on prayer of St Alphonsus Liguori)

Be still and know that I am God.  
Be still and know that I am God.  
Be still and know that I am God.

I am the Lord that healeth thee.  
I am the Lord that healeth thee.  
I am the Lord that healeth thee.

In Thee, O Lord, I put my trust.  
In Thee, O Lord, I put my trust.  
In Thee, O Lord, I put my trust.

## **Magnificat**

My soul is filled with joy as I sing to God my Saviour:  
he has looked upon his servant, he has visited his people.

*And holy is his name through all generations!  
Everlasting is his mercy to the people he has chosen,  
and holy is his name!*

I am lowly as a child, but I know from this day forward  
that my name will be remembered, for all men will call me blessed.

I proclaim the pow'r of God! He does marvels for his servants;  
though he scatters the proud-hearted and destroys the might of princes.

To the hungry he gives food, sends the rich away empty.  
In his mercy he is mindful of the people he has chosen.

In his love he now fulfils what he promised to our fathers.  
I will praise the Lord, my Saviour. Everlasting is his mercy.