

Hymns ~ Fifth Sunday of Lent

OPENING HYMN

*Unless a grain of wheat shall fall upon the ground and die,
it remains but a single grain with no life.*

If we have died with him then we shall live with him;
if we hold firm, we shall reign with him. [Refrain]

If anyone serves me then they must follow me;
wherever I am my servants will be. [Refrain]

Make your home in me as I make mine in you;
those who remain in me bear much fruit. [Refrain]

Those who love me are loved by my Father;
we shall be with them and dwell in them. [Refrain]

Bernadette Farrell

OFFERTORY

Father, we love You, we worship and adore You, glorify Your name in all the earth.
Glorify Your name, glorify Your name, glorify Your name in all the earth.

Jesus, we love You...

Spirit we love You...

Donna Adkins

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)

COMMUNION

Soul of my Saviour, sanctify my breast,
body of Christ, be thou my saving guest,
blood of my Saviour, bathe me in thy tide,
wash me with water flowing from thy side.

Strength and protection may thy Passion be,
O blessed Jesu, hear and answer me;
deep in thy wounds, Lord, hide and shelter me,
so shall I never, never part from thee.

Guard and defend me from the foe malign,
in death's dread moments make me only thine;
call me and bid me come to thee on high
where I may praise thee with thy saints for ay.

FINAL

*Follow me, follow me, leave your homes and family,
Leave your fishing nets and boats upon the shore.
Leave the seed you have sown, leave the crops you have grown,
Leave the people you have known and follow me.*

If you would follow me, you must leave old ways behind.
You must take my cross and follow on my path.
You may be far from loved ones,
You may be far from home,
But my Father will welcome you at last

Although I go away you will never be alone
For the Spirit will be there to comfort you.
Though all of you may scatter each follow his own path,
Still the spirit of love will lead you home

Michael Cockett