

# Hymns ~ Fourth Sunday of Lent

## OPENING HYMN

**Longing for light, we wait in darkness.** Longing for truth, we turn to you.  
Make us your own, your holy people, light for the world to see.

*Christ, be our light! Shine in our hearts. Shine through the darkness.*  
*Christ, be our light! Shine in your church gathered today.*

Longing for peace, our world is troubled. Longing for hope, many despair.  
Your word alone has power to save us. Make us your living voice.

Many the gift, many the people, many the hearts that yearn to belong.  
Let us be servants to one another, making your Kingdom come.

Bernadette Farrell

## OFFERTORY

**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.

## 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

**God is love: his the care**, tending each, ev'rywhere,  
God is love, all is there! Jesus came to show him,  
that we all might know him!

*Sing aloud, loud, loud! sing aloud, loud, loud!*  
*God is good! God is truth! God is beauty! Praise him!*

None can see God above; we can share life and love;  
thus may we Godward move, finding him in creation,  
holding ev'ry nation.

Jesus lived on the earth, hope and life brought to birth  
and affirmed human worth, for he came to save us  
by the truth he gave us.

To our Lord praise we sing, light and life, friend and King,  
coming down, love to bring, pattern for our duty,  
showing God in beauty.

Percy Dearmer

## FINAL

**O Lord my God!** When I in awesome wonder  
Consider all the works Thy hand hath made,  
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,  
Thy power throughout the universe displayed;

*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,  
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!*  
*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,  
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!*

And when I think that God His Son not sparing,  
Sent Him to die - I scarce can take it in,  
That on the cross my burden gladly bearing,  
He bled and died to take away my sin:

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation  
And take me home- what joy shall fill my heart!  
Then I shall bow in humble adoration  
And there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art!

Carl Boberg