

Hymns ~ Third Sunday of Lent

Lord Jesus Christ, you have come to us,
you are one with us, Mary's son.
Cleansing our souls from all their sin,
pouring your love and goodness in,
Jesus our love for you we sing, living Lord.

Lord Jesus Christ, now and ev'ry day
teach us how to pray, Son of God.
You have commanded us to do
this in remembrance, Lord, of you:
into our lives your pow'r breaks through, living Lord.

Lord Jesus Christ, you have come to us,
born as one of us, Mary's son. Led out to die on Calvary,
risen from death to set us free,
living Lord Jesus, help us see you are Lord.

Lord Jesus Christ, I would come to you,
live my life for you, Son of God.
All your commands I know are true,
your many gifts will make me new,
into my life your pow'r breaks through, living Lord. (Patrick Appleford)

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)

Gifts of bread and wine, gifts we've offered, fruits of labour, fruits of love:
taken, offered, sanctified, blessed and broken; words of one who died:
'Take my body; take my saving blood.' Gifts of bread and wine: Christ our Lord.

Christ our Saviour, living presence here, as he promised while on earth:
'I am with you for all time, I am with you in this bread and wine.
Take my body, take my saving blood.' Gifts of bread and wine: Christ our Lord.

Through the Father, with the Spirit, one in union with the Son,
for God's people, joined in prayer faith is strengthened by the food we share.
'Take my body, take my saving blood.' Gifts of bread and wine: Christ our Lord.

Let all that is within me cry holy.

Let all that is within me cry holy.

Holy, holy, holy is the Lamb that was slain.

Let all that is within me cry mighty...

Let all that is within me cry worthy...

Let all that is within me cry blessed...

Let all that is within me cry Jesus...

All my hope on God is founded,

all my trust he shall renew;

he, my guide through changing order,

only good and only true:

God unknown, he alone

calls my heart to be his own.

Pride of man and earthly glory,

sword and crown betray his trust;

all that human toil can fashion,

tower and temple, fall to dust.

But God's power, hour by hour,

is my temple and my tower.

Day by day our mighty giver

grants to us his gifts of love;

in his will our souls find pleasure,

leading to our home above:

love shall stand at his hand,

joy shall wait for his command.

Still from Earth to God eternal

sacrifice of praise be done;

high above all praises praising

for the gift of Christ his Son:

hear Christ's call, one and all –

we who follow shall not fall.