

Hymns ~ Sixth Sunday of Easter

OPENING HYMN

God is love: his the care, tending each, everywhere.

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; humankind we can love:

thus may we Godward move, finding God in others, sisters all, and brothers:

Jesus lived here for all: strove and died, rose once more,

rules our hearts evermore; 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

OFFERTORY

I have loved you, with an everlasting love, I have called you & you are mine (x2)

Seek the face of the Lord and long for him. He will bring you his joy and his hope.

Seek the face of the Lord and long for him. He will bring you his care and his love.

Seek the face of the Lord and long for him. He will bring you his light and his peace.

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

*One Bread, one body one Lord of all,
one cup of blessing which we bless.
And we, though many, throughout the earth,
we are one body in this one Lord.*

Gentile or Jew, servant or free,
woman or man, no more.

Many the gifts, many the works,
one in the Lord of all.

Grains for the fields, scattered and grown,
gathered to one, for all.

John B. Foley

FINAL

*Sing a new song unto the Lord;
let your song be sung from mountains high.
Sing a new song unto the Lord, singing alleluia.*

Shout with gladness, dance for joy.

O come before the Lord.

And play for him on glad tambourines,
and let your trumpet sound.

Rise, O children, from your sleep;
your Saviour now has come.

He has turned your sorrow to joy,
and filled your soul with song.

Glad my soul for I have seen
the glory of the Lord.

The trumpet sounds; the dead shall be raised.

I know my Saviour lives.

Psalm 98 Dan Schutte

