

Hymns ~ Corpus Christi

OPENING HYMN

*Come to the feast of heaven and earth! Come to the table of plenty!
God will provide for all that we need, here at the table of plenty.*

Oh come and sit at my table where saints and sinners are friends.
I wait to welcome the lost and lonely to share the cup of my love.

O come and eat without money; come to drink without price.
My feast of gladness will feed your spirit with faith and fullness of life.

My bread will ever sustain you through days of sorrow and woe.
My wine will flow like a sea of gladness to flood the depths of your soul.

Your friends will flower in fullness; your homes will flourish in peace.
For I, the giver of home and harvest, will send my rain on the soil.
Daniel L. Schutte

OFFERTORY HYMN

Gifts of bread and wine, gifts we 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.
Christine McCann

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 HYMN

Bread of Life, Truth eternal, broken now to set us free.

The risen Christ, His saving power, is here in bread and wine for me.

Lord I know I am not worthy to receive you. You speak the words and I am healed.
Here at your table, love's mystery, one bread, one cup , one family.

Lord, by your cross you reconciled us to the Father. We have only to believe.
Your sacrifice, our victory; now by your blood we are redeemed.

Lord, you gave your people manna in the desert; still you fulfil our every need.
Lord when we were hungry, Lord when we thirst, we come to you and receive
Jo Boyce & Mike Stanley

FINAL HYMN

O praise our great and gracious Lord and call upon His name;
to strains of joy tune every chord, His mighty acts proclaim;
tell how He lead His chosen race to Canaan's promised land;
tell how His covenant of grace unchanged shall ever stand.

He gave the shadowing cloud by day, the moving fire by night;
to guide His Israel on their way, He made their darkness light;
and have not we a sure retreat, a Saviour ever nigh,
the same clear light to guide our feet, the dayspring from on high?

We, too, have manna from above, the bread that came from heaven;
to us the same kind hand of love hath living water given.
A rock we have, from whence the spring in rich abundance flows;
that rock is Christ, our priest, our king, who life and health bestow.

O let us prize this blessed food, and trust our heavenly guide;
so shall we find death's fearful flood serene as Jordan's tide,
and safely reach that happy shore, the land of peace and rest,
where Angels worship and adore, in God's own presence blest.
H Auber