

Hymns ~ Eighteenth Sunday Ordinary Time

OPENING HYMN

*In the land there is a hunger, in the land there is a need not for the taste of water,
not for the taste of bread.*

*In the land there is a hunger, in the land there is a need for the sound of the word of God
upon every word we feed.*

Hear O Lord I cry, Day and night I call. My soul is thirsting for you my God.

Your word O Lord is Spirit and life. You have the words, Lord, of everlasting life.

Only in God is my soul at rest. He is my rock and my salvation.

Mike Lynch

OFFERTORY HYMN

My Jesus, my Saviour, Lord, there is none like you.

All of my days I want to praise the wonders of Your mighty love.

My comfort, my shelter, tower of refuge and strength, let ev'ry breath, all that I am,
never cease to worship you.

Shout to the Lord all the earth let us sing power and majesty, praise to the King.

Mountains bow down and the seas will roar at the sound of Your name.

I sing for joy at the work of your hands. Forever I'll love You, forever I'll stand.

Nothing compares to the promise I have in You.

Darlene Zschech

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

I am the Bread of life. You who come to me shall not hunger;
and who believe in me shall not thirst.
No-one can come to me unless the Father draw him.

And I will raise you up, and I will raise you up, and I will raise you up on the last day.

The bread that I will give is my flesh for the life of the world, and if you eat this bread,
you shall live forever, you shall live forever.

Unless you eat of the flesh of the Son of Man, and drink of his blood,
and drink of his blood, you shall not have life within you.

I am the Resurrection, I am the life. If you believe in me, even though you die,
you shall live forever.

Yes, Lord, I believe, that you are the Christ, the Son of God,
who have come into the world.

Suzanne Toolan

FINAL HYMN

*Though the mountains may fall, and the hills turn to dust, yet the love of the Lord will
stand as a shelter for all who will call on his name.*

Sing the praise and the glory of God.

Could the Lord ever leave you? Could the Lord forget his love?
Though the Mother forsake her child, he will not abandon you.

Should you turn and forsake him, he will gently call your name.
Should you wander away from him, he will always take you back.

Go to him when you're weary; he will give you eagles wings.
You will run, never tire, for your God will be your strength.

As he swore to your Fathers, when the flood destroyed the land.
He will never forsake you; he will swear to you again.

Daniel L. Schutte SJ.