

Hymns ~ Fifteenth Sunday Ordinary Time

OPENING HYMN

Father, in my life I see, you are God, who walks with me.
You hold my life in your hands: close beside you I will stand.
I give all my life to You: help me, Father, to be true.

Jesus, in my life I see . . .

Spirit, in my life I see . . .

OFFERTORY HYMN

Come, Lord Jesus, come. Come, take my hands, take them for your work.
Take them for your service, Lord. Take them for your glory, Lord,
Come, Lord Jesus, come. Come, Lord Jesus, take my hands.

Come, Lord Jesus, come. Come, take my life, take it for Your own.
Take it for Your service, Lord. Take it for Your glory, Lord.
Come, Lord Jesus, come. Come, Lord Jesus, take my Life.

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

You shall cross the barren desert, but you shall not die of thirst.
You shall wander far in safety though you do not know the way.
You shall speak your words to foreign men and they will understand.
You shall see the face of God and live.

Be not afraid, I go before you always. Come, follow me, and I will give you rest.

If you pass through raging waters in the sea, you shall not drown.
If you walk amid the burning flames, you shall not be harmed.
If you stand before the pow'r of hell and death is at your side,
Know that I am with you through it all.

Blessed are the poor for the kingdom shall be theirs.
Blessed are you who weep and mourn, for one day you shall laugh.
And if wicked men insult and hate you all because of me,
blessed, blessed are you!

FINAL HYMN

*Follow me, follow me, leave your home and family,
leave your fishing nets and boats upon the shore.
Leave the seed that you have sown, leave the crops that you have grown,
leave the people you have known and follow me.*

The foxes have their holes and the swallows have their nests,
but the son of man has no place to lay down.
I do not offer comfort, I do not offer wealth,
but in me will all happiness be found.

If you would follow me you must leave old ways behind.
You must atke my cross and follow on my path.
You may be far from loved ones, you may be far from home
but my Father will welcome you at last.

Although I go away you will never be alone,
for the Spirit will be there to comfort you.
Though all of you may scatter, each follow his own path,
still the Spirit of love will lead you home.