

Hymns ~ Fourteenth Sunday Ordinary Time

OPENING HYMN

I, the Lord of sea and sky, I have heard my people cry.
All who dwell in dark and sin my hand will save.
I who made the stars of night, I will make their darkness bright.
Who will bear my light to them? Whom shall I send?

*Here I am, Lord. Is it I, Lord? I have heard you calling in the night.
I will go, Lord, If you lead me.
I will hold your people in my heart.*

I, the Lord of snow and rain, I have borne my people's pain.
I have wept for love of them. They turn away.
I will break their hearts of stone, give them hearts for love alone.
I will speak my word to them. Whom shall I send?

I, the Lord of wind and flame, I will tend the poor and lame.
I will set a feast for them. My hand will save.
Finest bread I will provide till their hearts be satisfied.
I will give my life to them. Whom shall I send?
Daniel I Schutte. SJ

OFFERTORY HYMN

*Do not be afraid, for I have redeemed you.
I have called you by your name; you are mine.*

When you walk through the waters I'll be with you. You will never sink beneath the waves.

When the fire is burning all around you, you will never be consumed by the flames.

When the fear of loneliness is looming, then remember I am at your side.

When you dwell in the exile of the stranger, remember you are precious in my eyes.

You are mine, O my child, I am your Father, and I love you with a perfect love.
Gerald Markland

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

Be still, for the presence of the Lord , the Holy one is here.
Come, bow before Him now, with reverence and fear.
In Him no sin is found, we stand on Holy ground.
Be still, for the presence of the Lord, the Holy one, is here.

Be still, for the glory of the Lord is shining all around;
He burns with holy fire, with splendour He is crowned.
How awesome is the sight, our radiant King of light!
Be still, for the glory of the Lord is shining all around.

Be still, for the power of the Lord is moving in this place,
He comes to cleanse and heal, to minister His grace.
No work too hard for Him, in faith receive from Him;
Be still, for the power of the Lord is moving in this place.

David J. Evans

FINAL HYMN

Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart, naught be all else to me save that thou art;
thou my best thought in the day and the night, waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.

Be thou my wisdom, be thou my true Word; I ever with thee, and thou with me, Lord;
thou my great Father, and thy true son; thou in me dwelling, and I with thee one.

Be thou my breast-plate, my sword for the fight; be thou my armour, and be thou my
might, thou my souls shelter, and thou my high tower, raise thou me heavenward, O Power
of my power.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise, thou mine inheritance through all my days;
thou, and thou only, the first in my heart, high King of heaven, my treasure thou art!

High King of heaven, when battle is done, grant heavens joy to me, O bright heaven's sun;
Christ of my own heart, whatever befall, still be my vision, O Ruler of all.

Mary Byrne