

# Hymns ~ Seventeenth Sunday Ordinary Time

## OPENING HYMN

Tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord! Unnumbered blessings, give my spirit voice;  
tender to me the promise of His word; in God my saviour shall my heart rejoice.

Tell out, my soul, the greatness of His name! Make known His might, the deeds His arm  
has done; His mercy sure, from age to age the same; His holy name – the Lord, the Mighty  
one.

Tell out, my soul, the greatness of His might! Powers and dominions lay their glory by.  
Proud hearts and stubborn wills are put to flight, the hungry fed, the humble lifted high.

Tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord to children's children and for evermore!

*Timothy Dudley-Smith*

## OFFERTORY HYMN

Take me, Lord, use my life in the way you wish to do.  
Fill me, Lord, touch my heart till it always thinks of you.  
Take me now, as I am, this is all I can offer.  
Here today I, the clay, will be moulded by my Lord.

Lord, I pray that each day I will listen to your will.  
Many times I have failed but I know you love me still.  
Teach me now, guide me, Lord, keep me close to you always.  
Here today I, the clay, will be moulded by my Lord.

I am weak, fill me now with your strength and set me free.  
Make me whole, fashion me so that you will live in me.  
Hold me now in your hands, form me now with your Spirit.  
Here today I, the clay, will be moulded by my Lord.

*Kevin Mayhew*

## 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 that 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 mana in the desert;

still you fill our very need.

Lord when we hunger, Lord when we thirst, we come to you and we receive the  
(bread . . .)

*Jo Boyce and Mike Stanley*

## **FINAL HYMN**

Sing of the Lord's goodness, Father of all wisdom, come to him and bless his name.

Mercy has shown us, his love is forever, faithful to the end of days.

*Come then all you nations, sing of your Lord's goodness,,  
melodies of praise and thanks to God.*

*Ring out the Lord's glory, praise him with your music,  
worship him and bless his name.*

Power he has wielded, honour is his garment, risen from the snares of death.

His word he has spoken, one bread he has broken new life he now gives to all.

Courage in our darkness, comfort in our sorrow, Spirit of God most high;  
solace of the weary, pardon for sinners, splendour of the living God.

Praise him with your singing, praise him with your trumpet,  
praise God with the lute and the harp; praise him with the cymbals,  
praise him with your dancing, praise God till the end of days.

*Ernest Sands*