

Hymns ~ Nineteenth Sunday Ordinary Time

OPENING HYMN

Love is his word, love is his way, feasting with men , fasting alone, living and dying,
rising again, love, only love, is his way.

Richer than gold is the love of my Lord: better than splendour and wealth.

Love is his way, love is his mark, sharing his last passover feast, Christ at his table,
host to the Twelve, love, only love, is his mark.

Love is his mark, love is his sign, bread for our strength, wine for our joy,
'This is my body, this is my blood,' love, only love, is his sign.

Love is his law, love is his word: love of the Lord, Father and Word, love of the Spirit,
God ever one, love only love, is his word.

Luke Connaughton

OFFERTORY HYMN

Lord accept the gifts we offer at this Eucharistic feast; bread and wine will be transformed
now through the action of thy priest.

Take us too Lord and transform us, by thy grace in us increased.

May our souls be pure and spotless as the host of wheat so fine;
may all stain of sin be crushed out, like the grape that forms the wine, as we, too,
become partakers in this sacrifice divine.

Take our gifts, almighty Father, living God eternal, true, which we give through Christ our
saviour, pleading here for us anew.

Grant salvation to all present, and our faith and love renew.

Sr. M Teresine

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

Alleluia, sing to Jesus, his the sceptre, his the thrown,
alleluia, his the triumph, his the victory alone;
hark! The songs of peaceful Sion thunder like a mighty flood;
Jesus, out of every nation, hath redeemed us by his blood.

Alleluia, not as orphans are we left in sorrow now;
alleluia, he is near us, faith believes, nor questions how;
though the cloud from sight received him when the forty days were o'er,
shall our hearts forget his promise, 'I am with you evermore'?

Alleluia, Bread of Angels, thou on earth our food our stay;
alleluia here the sinful flee to thee from day to day;
intercessor, friend of sinners, earth's redeemer, plead for me,
where the songs of all the sinless sweep across the crystal sea.

Alleluia, King eternal, thee the Lord of Lords we own;
alleluia, born of Mary, earth thy footstool, heaven thy throne;
thou within the veil hast entered, robed in flesh our great High Priest;
thou on earth both priest and victim in the Eucharistic Feast.

W. Chatterton Dix