

## Hymns ~ **Twenty First Sunday**

### **OPENING HYMN**

Firmly I believe and truly God is three, and God is one, and I next acknowledge duly manhood taken by the Son.

And I trust and hope most fully in the manhood crucified;  
and each thought and deed unruly do to death, as he has died.

Simply to his grace and wholly light and life and strength belong;  
and I love supremely, solely, him the holy, him the strong.

And I hold in veneration for the love of him alone,  
Holy Church, as his creation, and her teachings, as his own.

Adoration aye be given, with and through th' angelic host,  
to the God of earth and heaven, Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

*John Henry Newman*

### **OFFERTORY HYMN**

*One bread, one body, one Lord of all, one cup of blessing which we bless,  
And we, though many, throughout the earth, we are one body in this one Lord.*

Gentle or Jew, servant or free, woman or man, no more.

Many the gifts, many the works, one in the Lord of all.

Grain for the fields, scattered and grown, gathered to one, for all.

*John B Foley, SJ*

### **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**

Soul of my Saviour, sanctify my breast, Body of Christ, be thou my saving guest;  
Blood of my Saviour, bathe me in thy tide, wash me with water flowing from thy side.

Strength and protection may thy Passion be; O Blessed Jesus, hear and answer me;  
deep in thy wounds, Lord, hide and shelter me; so shall I never, never part from thee.

Guard and defend me from the foe malign; in deaths dread moments make me only thine.  
Call me, and bid me come to thee on high, when I may praise thee with my saints for aye.

*John XXII*

## **FINAL HYMN**

*Unless a grain of wheat shall fall upon the ground and die,  
it remains but a single grain with no life.*

If we have died with him then we shall live with him;  
if we hold firm then we shall reign with him.

If anyone serves me then they must follow me;  
wherever I am my servants will be.

Make your home in me as I make mine in you;  
those who remain in me bear much fruit.

If you remain in me and my word lives in you;  
then you will be my disciples.

Those who love me are loved by my Father;  
we shall be with them and dwell in them.

Peace I leave with you, my peace I give to you;  
peace which the world cannot give is my gift.

*Bernadette Farrell*