

## Hymns ~ **Twenty Fifth Sunday**

### **OPENING HYMN**

This is my will, my one command, that love should dwell among you all.  
This is my will, that you should love as I have shown that I love you.

No greater love a man can have than he die to save his friends.  
You are my friends if you obey all I command that you should do.

I call you now no longer slaves; no slave knows all his master does.  
I call you friends, for all I hear my Father say you hear from me.

You chose not me, but I chose you, that you should go and bear much fruit.  
I called you out that you in me should bear much fruit that will abide.

All that you ask my Father dear for my name's sake you shall receive.  
This is my will, my one command, that love should dwell in each, in all.  
*James Quinn. SJ.*

### **OFFERTORY HYMN**

All that I am, all that I do, all that I'll ever have, I offer now to you.  
Take and sanctify these gifts for your honour, Lord.  
Knowing that I love and serve you is enough reward.  
All that I am, all that I do, all that I'll ever have I offer now to you.

All that I dream, all that I pray, all that I'll ever make, I give to you today.  
Take and sanctify these gifts for your honour, Lord.  
Knowing that I love and serve you is enough reward.  
All that I am, all that I do, all that I'll ever have I offer now to you.  
*Sebastian Temple*

### **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

Make me a channel of your peace. Where there is hatred, let me bring your love.  
Where there is injury your pardon, Lord. And where there's doubt true faith in you.

Make me a channel of your peace. Where there's despair in life, let me bring hope.  
Where there is darkness only light, and where there's sadness ever joy.

Oh Master, grant that I may never seek so much to be consoled as to console,  
to be understood as to understand, to be loved, as to love, with all my soul.

Make me a channel of your peace. It is in pardoning that we are pardoned,  
in giving that we receive, and in dying that we're born to eternal life.

*Sebastian Temple*

## FINAL HYMN

*Whatsoever you do to the least of my brothers, that you do unto me.  
Whatsoever you do to the least of my sisters, that you do unto me.*

When I was hungry you gave me to eat. When I was thirsty you gave me to drink.  
Now enter into the home of my Father.

When I was homeless you opened your door. When I was naked you gave me your coat.  
Now enter into the home of my Father.

When I was weary you helped me find rest. When I was anxious you calmed all my fears.  
Now enter into the home of my Father.

When in prison you came to my cell. When on a sick bed you cared for my needs.  
Now enter into the home of my Father.

Hurt in a battle you bound up my wounds. Searching for kindness you held out your hands.  
Now enter into the home of my Father.

When I was black, or Chinese, or white, mocked and insulted, you carried my cross.  
Now enter into the home of my Father.

When I was aged you bothered to smile. When I was restless you listened and cared.  
Now enter into the home of my Father.

When I was laughed at you stood by my side. When I was happy you shared my joy.  
Now enter into the home of my Father.

*W. F. Jabusch*