

# Hymns ~ Twenty Third Sunday

## OPENING HYMN

*There is a longing in our hearts, O Lord, for you to reveal yourself to us.  
There is a longing in our hearts for love we only find in you, our God.*

For justice, for freedom, for mercy: hear our prayer.  
In sorrow, in grief: be near, hear our prayer, O God.

For wisdom, for courage, for comfort: hear our prayer.  
In weakness, in fear: be near, hear our prayer, O God.

For healing, for wholeness, for new life: hear our prayer.  
In sickness, in death: be near, hear our prayer, O God.

Lord save us, take pity, light in our darkness.  
We call you, we wait: be near, hear our prayer, O God.  
*Anne Quigley*

## OFFERTORY HYMN

*Lay your hands gently up on us, let their touch render your peace;  
let them bring your forgiveness and healing, lay your hands, gently lay your hands.*

You were sent to heal the broken hearted. You were sent to give sight to the blind.  
You desire to heal all our illness. Lay your hands, gently lay your hands.

Lord, we come to you through one another. Lord, we come to you in all our need.  
Lord, we come to you seeking wholeness. Lay your hands, gently lay your hands.  
*Carey Landry*

## 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**

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven! To His feet thy tribute bring.  
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven, who like me His praise should sing?  
Praise Him! Praise Him! (2) Praise the everlasting King!

Praise Him for His grace and favour to our fathers in distress;  
praise Him still the same forever, slow to chide and swift to bless.  
Praise him! Praise Him! (2) Glorious in His faithfulness!

Father like He tends and spares us; well our feeble frame He knows;  
in His hands he gently bears us, rescues us from all our foes.  
Praise Him! Praise Him! (2) Widely as His mercy flows!

Angels, help us to adore him; ye behold Him face to face;  
sun and moon bow down before Him, dwellers all in time and space.  
Praise Him! Praise Him! (2) Praise with us the God of grace!  
*Henry Francis Lyte*