

Hymns ~ 27th Sunday Year B

OPENING HYMN

Here in this place, new light is streaming
now is the darkness vanished away,
see, in this space, our fears and our dreamings,
brought here to you in the light of this day.
Gather us in the lost and forsaken
gather us in the blind and the lame;
call to us now, and we shall awaken
we shall arise at the sound of our name.

We are the young - our lives are a mystery
we are the old - who yearns for you face.
we have been sung throughout all of history
called to be light to the whole human race.
Gather us in the rich and the haughty
gather us in the proud and the strong
give us a heart so meek and so lowly
give us the courage to enter the song.

Here we will take the wine and the water
here we will take the bread of new birth
here you shall call your sons and your daughters
call us anew to be salt of the earth.
Give us to drink the wine of compassion
give us to eat the bread that is you
nourish us well and teach us to fashion
lives that are holy and hearts that are true.

Not in the dark of buildings confining
not in some heaven, light years away
but here in this place, the new light is shining
now is the kingdom, now is the day.
Gather us in the and hold us forever
gather us in and make us your own
gather us in all peoples together
fire of love in our flesh and our bone.
Marty Haugen

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

This is my body, broken for you, bringing you wholeness, making you free.
Take it and eat it, and when you do, do it in love for me.

This is my blood poured out for you, bringing forgiveness, making you free.
Take it and drink it, and when you do, do it in love for me.

Back to me Father soon I shall go. Do not forget me; then you will see
I am still with you, and you will know you're very close to me.

Filled with my Spirit, how you will grow! You are my branches; I am the tree.
If you are faithful, others will know you are alive in me.

Love one another – I have loved you, and I have shown you how to be free;
serve one another, and when you do, do it in love for me.

Jimmy Owens / Damian Lundy

FINAL

O Mother blest, whom God bestows On sinners and on just,
What joy, what hope thou givest those Who in thy mercy trust.
*Thou art clement, thou art chaste, Mary, thou art fair;
Of all mothers sweetest, best, None with thee compare.*

O heavenly Mother, mistress sweet! It never yet was told
That suppliant sinner left thy feet Unpitied, unconsolated.

O Mother, pitiful and mild, Cease not to pray for me;
For I do love thee as a child, And sigh for love of thee.

Most powerful Mother, we all know Thy Son denies thee nought;
Thou askest, wishest it, and lo! His power thy will hath wrought.

O Mother blest, for me obtain, Ungrateful though I be,
To love that God who first could deign To show such love for me.

St. Alphonsus (1696-1787) Trans: E. Vaughan

