



12th May 2024

Seventh Sunday of Easter

♪ Hymn (42) ♪

Longing for light, we wait in darkness.
Longing for truth, we turn to You.
Make us Your own, Your holy people,
light for the world to see.

Christ, be our light!
Shine in our hearts.
Shine through the darkness.
Christ, be our light!
Shine in your church gathered today.

Longing for peace, our world is troubled.
Longing for hope, many despair.
Your word alone has power to save us.
Make us Your living voice.

Longing for food, many are hungry.
Longing for water, many still thirst.
Make us Your bread, broken for others,
shared until all are fed.

Longing for shelter, many are homeless.
Longing for warmth, many are cold.
Make us Your building, sheltering others,
walls made of living stone.

Many the gifts, many the people,
many the hearts that yearn to belong.
Let us be servants to one another,
making Your kingdom come.

Bernadette Farrell (b. 1957) © 1993 Bernadette Farrell

♪ Hymn (650) ♪

Great is Thy faithfulness,
O God my Father,
there is no shadow of
turning with Thee;
Thou changest not,
Thy compassions, they fail not;
as Thou hast been,
Thou for ever wilt be.

Great is Thy faithfulness!
Great is Thy faithfulness!
Morning by morning
new mercies I see;
all I have needed
Thy hand hath provided,
great is Thy faithfulness,
Lord, unto me.

Summer and winter,
and springtime and harvest,
sun, moon and stars
in their courses above,
join with all nature
in manifold witness
to Thy great faithfulness,
mercy and love.

Pardon for sin and
a peace that endureth,
Thine own dear presence
to cheer and to guide;
strength for today and
bright hope for tomorrow,
blessings all mine,
with ten thousand beside!

Thomas Obadiah Chisholm (1866-1960)
© 1951 Hope Publishing Company

♪ Hymn (569) ♪

The kingdom of God
is justice and joy,
for Jesus restores
what sin would destroy;
God's power and glory
in Jesus we know,
and here and hereafter
the kingdom shall grow.

The kingdom of God
is mercy and grace,
the captives are freed,
the sinners find place,
the outcast are welcomed
God's banquet to share,
and hope is awakened
instead of despair.

The kingdom of God
is challenge and choice,
believe the good news,
repent and rejoice!
His love for us sinners
brought Christ to His cross,
our crisis of judgement
for gain or for loss.

God's kingdom is come,
the gift and the goal,
in Jesus begun,
in heaven made whole;
the heirs of the kingdom
shall answer His call,
and all things cry 'Glory!'
to God all in all.

Bryn A. Rees (1911-1983) © Mr Alexander Scott

♪ Chant (CAHON 943) ♪

○ - Surrexit Christus, Alleluia!

○ - Cantate Domino, Alleluia!

Christ arose, Alleluia!

Sing to the Lord, Alleluia!

Taizé Community © Ateliers et Presses de Taizé

♪ Hymn (725) ♪

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.

*O 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.
Where there's despair in life
let me bring hope.
Where there is darkness,
let me bring Your light;
and where there's sadness, ever joy.

*O 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 of ourselves that we receive,
and in dying that we're born
to eternal life.

*Sebastian Temple (1928-1997) based on the prayer
of St Francis of Assisi © 1967 OCP Publications*

♪ Hymn (238) ♪

Come down, O love divine,
seek Thou this soul of mine,
and visit it with Thine own ardour
glowing;

O Comforter, draw near,
within my heart appear,
and kindle it, Thy holy flame bestowing.

O let it freely burn,
till earthly passions turn
to dust and ashes in its heat consuming;
and let Thy glorious light
shine ever on my sight,
and clothe me round, the while my path
illumining.

Let holy charity
mine outward vesture be,
and lowliness become mine inner
clothing;
true lowliness of heart,
which takes the humbler part,
and o'er its own shortcomings weeps
with loathing.

And so the yearning strong,
with which the soul will long,
shall far outpass the power of human
telling;
for none can guess its grace,
till we become the place
wherein the Holy Spirit makes its
dwelling.

*Bianco da Siena (d. 1434); trans. Richard F. Littledale
(1833-1890)*