



**11th May 2025**

**Fourth Sunday of Easter**

♪ **Hymn** ♪

Here and now we're bound together:  
held in one divine embrace.  
Help us see, in one another,  
difference as a gift of grace.

As each passing generation  
worships you in fresh new ways,  
join our songs with all creation,  
lift our voice to sing your praise.

Lord, affirm our shared vocation:  
may we bring your plans to birth,  
build your church on sure foundations,  
fit to serve a troubled earth.

Growing, praying, sharing, learning,  
deep in wisdom, broad in scope,  
love-revealing, truth-discerning,  
living out the gospel hope.

In your work of transformation  
you are making all things new.  
Stir our hearts' imagination,  
call us now to work with you.  
Send us out to share your mission;  
show us each our part to play.  
as we live the Great Commission,  
joyful in your world today.

*Tune: Hyfrydol (Alternative tunes: Blaenwern, Abbot's Leigh)*

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♪ **Hymn** ♪

Longing for a hope-filled morning,  
kingdom of the Son, draw near!  
Waiting for the day soon dawning,  
light of love that casts out fear.  
Dayspring, come from heav'n, in lowly birth,  
come to warm this cold, dark earth.

Sorrow through the world is sweeping,  
bitter conflict rages still,  
heaven hears its children weeping:  
price of humankind's freewill.  
Come, O Prince of Peace, in lowly birth,  
come to mend this broken earth.

Reaching out through human history,  
bring your scattered children home,  
such an act of love! What mystery:  
God appears in flesh and bone.  
Come, Emmanuel, in lowly birth,  
show how heaven embraces earth.

*Tune: Picardy*

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## ♪ Hymn ♪

Come to God's table, for all is prepared,  
the bread that we offer is broken and  
shared,

Christ's presence among us is food for  
the soul,  
reviving, renewing, and making us whole.

Come to God's table, and drink of the  
wine,  
the blood of the Saviour, in mystery  
divine,  
the cup of salvation both priceless and  
free,  
transforming God's people to all we can  
be.

Come to God's table, we come as we  
are,  
we bring all the burdens we've carried  
so far,  
in body, in spirit, in soul, mind and heart,  
to feed on the grace only God can  
impart.

Come to God's table! then go in God's  
grace  
to hold all the earth in a heav'nly  
embrace,  
sent out in the Spirit to tend and to  
care  
in thought, word and action, our life is  
our prayer.

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Tune: 'Slane'*

## ♪ Chant (CAHON 943) ♪

O - Surrexit Christus, Alleluia!

O - Cantate Domino, Alleluia!

*Christ arose, Alleluia!*

*Sing to the Lord, Alleluia!*

*Taizé Community © Ateliers et Presses de Taizé*

## ♪ Hymn (557) ♪

Beauty for brokenness,  
hope for despair,  
Lord, in Your suffering world,  
this is our prayer.

Bread for the children,  
justice, joy, peace,  
sunrise to sunset  
Your kingdom increase.

Shelter for fragile lives,  
cures for their ills,  
work for the craftsmen,  
trade for their skills.  
Land for the dispossessed,  
rights for the weak,  
voices to plead the cause  
of those who can't speak.

*God of the poor,  
friend of the weak,  
give us compassion, we pray:  
melt our cold hearts,  
let tears fall like rain.  
Come, change our love  
from a spark to a flame.*

Refuge from cruel wars,  
havens from fear,  
cities for sanctuary,  
freedoms to share.  
Peace to the killing-fields,  
scorched earth to green  
Christ for the bitterness,  
His cross for the pain.

Rest for the ravaged earth,  
oceans and streams,  
plundered and poisoned:  
our future, our dreams.  
Lord, end our madness,  
carelessness, greed;  
make us content with  
the things that we need.

*God of the poor,  
friend of the weak,  
give us compassion, we pray,  
melt our cold hearts,  
let tears fall like rain.  
Come, change our love  
from a spark to a flame.*

*Lighten our darkness,  
breathe on this flame,  
until Your justice  
burns brightly again;  
until the nations  
learn of Your ways,  
seek Your salvation  
and bring You their praise.*

*God of the poor,  
friend of the weak,  
give us compassion, we pray,  
melt our cold hearts,  
let tears fall like rain.  
Come, change our love  
from a spark to a flame.*

*Graham Kendrick (b.1950)  
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### 🎵 **Hymn (667)** 🎵

*I danced in the morning  
when the world was begun,  
and I danced in the moon  
and the stars and the sun,  
and I came down from heaven  
and I danced on the earth,  
at Bethlehem I had my birth.*

*Dance, then, wherever you may be;  
I am the Lord of the Dance, said he,  
and I'll lead you all wherever you may be,  
and I'll lead you all in the dance, said he.*

*I danced for the Scribe  
and the Pharisee,  
but they would not dance  
and they wouldn't follow me;  
I danced for the fishermen,  
for James and John;  
they came with me  
and the dance went on.*

*I danced on the Sabbath  
and I cured the lame;  
the holy people  
said it was a shame;  
They whipped and they stripped  
and they hung me on high;  
and they left me there on a cross to  
die.*

*I danced on a Friday  
and the sky turned black;  
it's hard to dance  
with the devil on your back.  
They buried my body,  
and they thought I'd gone,  
but I am the dance, and I still go on.*

*They cut me down  
and I leapt up high;  
I am the Life that'll never, never die;  
I'll live in you if you'll live in me;  
I am the Lord of the Dance, said he.*

*Sydney Carter (1915-2004) © 1963 Stainer & Bell  
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