

Sunday 10 October 2021

Gathering Hymn (C.E. Oakley[1982-65])

The voice of God goes out to all the world:
his glory speaks across the universe.
The Great King's herald cries from star to star;
with pow'r, with justice, he will walk his way.

The Lord has said: Receive my messenger,
my promise to the world, my pledge made flesh,
a lamp to every nation, light from light:

Anointed with the Spirit and with power,
he comes to crown with comfort all the weak,
to show the face of justice to the poor:
with pow'r, with justice, he will walk his way.

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Offertory Hymn (Sebastian Temple[1928-1997])

Take my hands and make them as your own,
And use them for your kingdom here on earth.
Consecrate them to your care,
Anoint them for your service where
You may need your gospel to be sown.

Take my hands, they speak now for my heart,
And by their actions they will show their love.
Guard them on their daily course,
Be their strength and guiding force
To ever serve the Trinity above.

Take my hands, I give them to you, Lord.
Prepare them for the service of your name.
Open them to human need
And by their love they'll sow your seed
So all may know the love and hope you gave.

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Communion Hymn (Maria Parkinson)

As I kneel before you,
as I bow my head in prayer,
take this day, make it yours
and fill me with your love.

**Ave Maria, gratia plena,
Dominus tecum, benedicta tu.**

All I have I give you,
ev'ry dream and wish are yours;
mother of Christ, mother of mine,
present them to my Lord.

As I kneel before you,
and I see your smiling face,
ev'ry thought, ev'ry word
is lost in your embrace.

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Final Hymn (John L. Bell & Graham Maule)

Will you come and follow me
if I but call your name?
Will you go where you don't know
and never be the same?
Will you let my love be shown,
will you let my name be known,
will you let my life be grown
in you and you in me?

Will you leave yourself behind
if I but call your name?
Will you care for cruel and kind
and never be the same?
Will you risk the hostile stare
should your life attract or scare?
Will you let me answer prayer
in you and you in me?

Will you let the blinded see
if I but call your name?
Will you set the prisoners free
and never be the same?
Will you kiss the leper clean,
and do such as this unseen,
and admit to what I mean
in you and you in me?

Will you love the 'you' you hide
if I but call your name?
Will you quell the fear inside and never be the same?
Will you use the faith you've found
to reshape the world around,
through my sight and touch and sound
in you and you in me?

Lord, your summons echoes true
when you but call my name.
Let me turn and follow you
and never be the same.
In your company I'll go
where your love and footsteps show.
Thus I'll move and live and grow
in you and you in me.

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