

**Sunday 17 October 2021**

**Gathering Hymn**

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound  
that saved a wretch like me!  
I once was lost, but now I'm found;  
was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,  
And grace my fears relieved;  
How precious did that grace appear  
The hour I first believed!

The Lord has promised good to me,  
his word my hope secures;  
He will my shield and portion be  
as long as life endures.

**Offertory Hymn** (Joe Wise)

**Take our bread, we ask you,  
Take our hearts, we love you,  
Take our lives, oh Father,  
We are yours, we are yours.**

Yours as we stand at the table you set,  
Yours as we eat the bread our hearts can't forget.  
We are the signs of your life with us yet;  
we are yours, we are yours.

Your holy people stand washed in your blood,  
Spirit filled, yet hungry, we await your food.  
Poor though we are, we have brought ourselves to you:  
we are yours, we are yours.

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**Communion Hymn** (Bernadette Farrell)

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 pow'r 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 stones.

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

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**Final Hymn** (Ernest Sands[1949-2016])

Sing of the Lord's goodness  
Father of all wisdom,  
come to him and bless his name.  
Mercy he has shown us, his love is forever,  
faithful to the end of days.

***Come then all you nations,  
sing of your Lord's goodness,  
melodies of praise and thanks to God,  
Ring out the Lord's glory,  
Praise him with your music,  
worship him and bless his name.***

Power he has wielded,  
honour is his garment,  
risen from the snares of death.  
His word he has spoken,  
one bread he has broken  
new life he now gives to all.

Courage in our darkness,  
comfort in our sorrow,  
Spirit of our God most high:  
solace for the weary,  
pardon for the sinner,  
splendour of the living God.

Praise him with your singing,  
praise him with the trumpet,  
praise God with the lute and hard;  
praise him with the cymbals,  
praise him with your dancing,  
praise God till the end of days.

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