

Sunday 16 January 2022

Gathering Hymn (Bernadette Farrell)V1,2,3,4, 5

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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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 (Sebastian Temple
[1928-97] from the 'Prayer of St Francis')

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.

Make me a channel of your peace
Where there's despair in life, let me bring hope.
Where there is darkness only light,
And where there's sadness ever joy.

Oh 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 pardoning that we are pardoned,
in giving of ourselves that we receive
and in dying that we're born to eternal life.

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Final Hymn (Carey Landry)

Peace is flowing like a river,
Flowing out through you and me;
Flowing out into the desert,
Setting all the captives free.

Joy is flowing like a river...

Faith is flowing like a river...

Hope is flowing like a river...

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