

Hymns for the Fifth Sunday of Easter | 10th May 2020

Entrance Hymn

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 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.

Offertory Hymn

O Jesus, I have promised to serve Thee to the end;
Be Thou forever near me, my Master and my Friend;
I shall not fear the battle if Thou art by my side,
Nor wander from the pathway if Thou wilt be my Guide.

O Jesus, Thou hast promised to all who follow Thee
That where Thou art in glory there shall Thy servant be;
And Jesus, I have promised to serve Thee to the end;
Oh, give me grace to follow, my Master and my Friend.

Oh, let me feel Thee near me; the world is ever near;
I see the sights that dazzle, the tempting sounds I hear;
My foes are ever near me, around me and within;
But, Jesus, draw Thou nearer, and shield my soul from sin.

Oh, let me hear Thee speaking, in accents clear and still,
Above the storms of passion, the murmurs of self-will;
Oh, speak to reassure me, to hasten, or control;
Oh, speak, and make me listen, thou Guardian of my soul.

Communion Hymn

This is my body broken for you
Bringing you wholeness, making you free
Take it and eat it and when you do
Do it in love for me.

This is my blood poured out for you
Bringing forgiveness, making you free
Take it and eat it and when you do
Do it in love for me.

Back to my Father soon I shall go
Do not forget me, then you will see
I am still with you, and you will know
You're very close to me.

Filled with my Spirit, how you will grow
You are my branches, I am the tree
If you are faithful, others will know
You are alive in me.

Love one another, I have loved you
And I have shown you how to be free
Serve one another, and when you do
Do it in love for me.

Recessional Hymn

Daily, daily sing to Mary,
Sing my tongue her praises due.
All Her feasts, Her actions worship
With the heart's devotion true.
Lost in wondering contemplation,
Be Her majesty confessed.
Call Her Mother, call Her Virgin,
Happy Mother, Virgin blest.
She is mighty to deliver;
Call Her, trust Her lovingly;
When the tempest rages round thee,
She will calm the troubled sea.
Gifts of heaven She has given,
Noble Lady! To our race;
She, the Queen, who decks Her subjects
With the light of God's own grace.

Sing my tongue, the Virgin's trophies,
Who for us Her Maker bore;
For the curse of old inflicted,
Peace and blessing to restore.
Sing in songs of praise unending,
Sing the world's majestic Queen;
Weary not, nor faint in telling
All the gifts She gives to men.

All my senses, heart, affections,
Strive to sound Her glory forth,
Spread abroad the sweet memorials
Of the Virgin's priceless worth.
Where the voice of music thrilling,
Where the tongue of eloquence,
That can utter hymns beseeming
All Her matchless excellence?

All our joys do flow from Mary;
All, then, join Her praise to sing;
Trembling sing the Virgin Mother,
Mother of our Lord and King.
While we sing Her awful glory,
Far above our fancy's reach,
Let our hearts be quick to offer:
Love alone the heart can teach.