

at
sies

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SONGS
(Words)

Seasonal hits

Single song
handouts - music + words
1 on A SONGS
Multiple song sheets
Melody



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BIBLE STUDY OR SERMON NOTES FOR MARY MAGDALEN

The punished wife

Hosea 2: 1-15: Here is the archetypal example of one very powerful image for the relationship between God and the People of God. God is seen as the constant, authoritative male partner, with the People as the inconstant submissive female. The male has been wronged by the unfaithfulness of the female. The female has no power or property of her own, but has been seduced by the gifts of the false lover. In punishment, the male will take away the gifts, strip and humiliate her. Following that, he will, in turn, seduce her, so that she comes back to him, her rightful Lord.

This is mirrored in Hosea's own family life. At God's command, he takes a prostitute as a wife, and has children by her. The wife is unfaithful and the children's names reflect a lack of love in the family. Hosea is then commanded to rebuke the wife with a view to restoring her to the marriage bed.

The image runs through the writings of the prophets. Isaiah talks of Jerusalem as the battered and barren wife, whose reconciliation with God leads to beauty and fruitfulness (54), Jeremiah echoes Hosea with the seduction of the unfaithful wife, while a brutal and breathtaking passage in Ezekiel describes the relationship from bloody abandoned birth through a totally dependent concubinage, to unfaithfulness and punishment (16). This, of course, accords with the older Genesis account of creation, in which the woman becomes the first sinner and cause of the fall of creation and reaches right through to the imagery of Paul's letters and the book of Revelation (Ephesians 5:21-33, Revelation 19:9, 21:2-3)

In this context, the redemption of the prostitute by Jesus the Son of God has tremendous resonance, and this has become a powerful image for Christian teaching and art through the ages. Here is the derivation of those images of Mary Magdalene kneeling, suppliant before an authoritative, loving Christ. Here is the background to the saccharine sweet song from Jesus Christ Superstar, 'I don't know how to love him'.

The powerful woman

The problem is that it has no basis either in the narrative of the gospel stories, or in the attitude of Jesus towards women in general and Mary Magdalene in particular. Lucy Winkett's paper demonstrates the lack of scriptural evidence for Mary Magdalene's being a repentant prostitute. This is the result of the unjustifiable conflation of a number of different women in the gospels. Reading the gospels with an open mind shows Jesus treating women with the same kind of respect as he showed to men. Healing and forgiveness were offered and women, like men were restored to their full human stature. Jesus talked theology with the Samaritan woman, was challenged by the Syro-Phoenician woman, and gave both Martha and Mary their chosen place of honour.

While Jesus uses the imagery of the Messiah as the bridegroom, the bride is the only character not to appear. The imagery is transformed from a pattern of oppression and submission to an image of celebration. The people who are judged worthy of punishment are the hypocrites who would not come, or the bridesmaids who are not ready. The people who rejoice are the bridegroom's friends and the wedding guests who are waiting for the party to begin.

And Mary Magdalene? She holds the first and greatest place in the resurrection. Of all the followers of Jesus, she is the one who stays by the empty tomb; first to meet the risen Christ; first to be given the mission to tell the news of the resurrection; apostle to the apostles; the first to go and tell, to teach the world that Jesus is risen. She is active, powerful and joyous.

Now, taking Mary as the pattern, look for women in Scripture who are similarly active and powerful. In a Bible Study, invite people's contributions. They may come up with Sarah (Genesis 12ff), Miriam (Exodus 2ff), Zipporah (Exodus 4:24-26), Deborah (Judges 4 & 5), Hannah (I Samuel 1ff), Ruth (Ruth) Michal (I Samuel 18ff), Huldah (II Kings 22:14-20), Elizabeth (Luke 1:24-56), Mary (the mother of Jesus), Anna (Luke 2:36-38), the woman at the well (John 4:7-42), the Syro-Phoenician woman (Mark 7:24-39), many of the other women who encounter Jesus, Priscilla (Acts 18), Phoebe (Romans 16:1)– and many, many others.

Then, think of imagery which counters the punitive image of the unfaithful wife: people may come up with images of God as mother eagle (Deuteronomy 32:11) and she bear (Hosea 13:8), midwife (Isaiah 66:9) and mother (Isaiah 66:13 etc.); and the powerful image of Wisdom (Proverbs 8-9); Jesus longing to gather up Jerusalem's inhabitants like a mother bird gathers her chicks (Luke 13:34), and his description of God as a woman making bread (Matthew 13:33) and searching for a lost coin (Luke 15:8-10).

This releasing of power in scripture links with the later creation story in Genesis 1, in which God creates humanity in male and female form, with no priority in time or function. Women are seen in these precious places in scripture, as well as in the life and teaching of Jesus, not as types of a sinful humanity, but as equal partners in humanity and in humanity's relation with God.

You keep us waiting

A
You keep us waiting
You,
The God of all time
Want us to wait
For the right time in which
To discover who we are,
Where we must go,
Who will be with us,
And what we must do

All: So, thank you for the waiting time.

B
You keep us looking,
You,
The God of all space,
Want us to look
In the right and wrong places
For signs of hope,
For people who are hopeless,
For visions of a better world
Which will appear
Among the disappointments
Of the world we know.

All: So, thank you for the looking time

A
You keep us loving,
You,
The God whose name is love,
Want us to be like you
To love the loveless and the unlovely and the unlovable,
To love those near us without jealousy or design or threat,
And,
Most difficult of all,
To love ourselves.

All: So, thank you for the loving time.

B
And in all this
You keep us.
Through hard questions with no easy answers,
Through failing where we hoped to succeed
And making an impact when we felt we were useless.
Through the patience and the dreams and the love of others,
And through Jesus Christ and His Spirit,
You,
Keep us

*All: So, thank you for the keeping time
and for now and for ever AMEN.*

Pam Freeman

1. From a worn and weary nation –
 VENI IMMANUEL!
Where and when will come salvation?
 VENI IMMANUEL!
In the place you least expect,
in the face of real neglect,
one appointed, unanointed,
God has chosen to perfect.
VENI IMMANUEL! VENI IMMANUEL! VENI IMMANUEL!
2. To an unsuspecting mother –
 AVE MARIA!
Why choose her and not some other?
 AVE MARIA!
So that earth might be restored,
flesh no longer be ignored,
faith infected, love directed,
God through woman be adored.
AVE MARIA! AVE MARIA! AVE MARIA!
3. In the song of God's elected –
 MAGNIFICAT!
Can the future be detected?
 MAGNIFICAT!
God the proud will overthrow,
worldly wealth will lose its glow;
hunger halted, poor exalted,
heaven appear through what we know.
MAGNIFICAT! MAGNIFICAT! MAGNIFICAT!

From Iona "Innkeepers and Sleepers"

2. See overleaf for antiphonal prayer "You keep us waiting"

3 All say:

Immanuel, God with us,
Help us to stand firm in our faith
And to go on discovering what the Good News is for us, here and now.
Help us not to take refuge in words:
Other people's words, abstractions,
Bland formulations, churchy jargon.
Surprise us with your poetry,
Your pictures, which are beyond words,
Your living letters, which are people
Your signs, which are at once here-and-now
And belong to all places, all times, all people,
Your wisdom, which can only be understood by the child in us.
God of surprises, God with us.

Sung Amen

From Advent readings from Iona

CPW EUCHARIST. THEME - RECONCILIATION WITH THE WHOLE OF CREATION

Opening Song Now the Green Blade rises

Confession (from Renewing the Earth CAFOD campaign book, p 83-4)

- A Prayer of thanksgiving and confession*
- Group A For the marvellous grace of your Creation –
We pour out our thanks to you, our God,
for sun and moon and stars,
for rain and dew and winds,
for winter cold and summer heat.
- B We pour forth our praise to you
for mountains and hills,
for springs and valleys,
for rivers and seas.
- A We praise you, O Lord,
for plants growing in earth and water,
for life inhabiting lakes and seas,
for life creeping in soils and land,
for creatures living in wetlands and waters,
for life flying above earth and sea,
for beasts dwelling in woods and fields.
- B How many and wonderful are your works, our God!
In wisdom you have made them all! (cf Psalm 147-148; 104:24)
- A But we confess, dear Lord,
as creatures privileged with your care and keeping of your
Creation,
that we have abused your Creation gifts
through arrogance, ignorance, and greed.
- B We confess risking permanent damage to your handiwork;
we confess impoverishing Creation's ability to
bring you praise.
- A Yet, we confess that your handiwork displays your glory,
leaving all of us without excuse
but to know you (Romans 1:20).
- B We confess that your handiwork
provides the context of our living;
it is our home,
it is the realm in which we live the life of your kingdom:
your kingdom that is now in our midst and coming yet
more fully.
- A We confess, Lord, that we often are unaware
of how deeply we have hurt your good earth
and its marvellous gifts.
- B We confess that we are often unaware
of how our abuse of Creation
has also been an abuse of ourselves.
- All O Lord, how long will it take before we awaken to what we have
done?

A How many waters must we pollute?
How many woodlots must we destroy?
How many forests must we despoil?
How much soil must we erode and poison, O Lord?
How much of Earth's atmosphere must we contaminate?
How many species must we abuse and extinguish?

B How many people must we degrade and kill with toxic wastes
before we learn to love and respect your Creation;
before we learn to love and respect our home?

All For our wrongs, O Lord, we ask forgiveness.

A in sorrow for what we have done we offer our repentance.
We pray that our actions toward you and your Creation are
worthy of our repentance;
that we will so act on earth that heaven will
not be a shock to us.

All May your kingdom come and your will be done on earth!

Peruvian Gloria

Readings:

Psalms 85 (from Psalms Anew) (Readers A & B)
story/parable (from Renewing the Earth p 33) (Reader C)

Followed by short discussion in groups of 3 or 4 round the room

Song Will you come and follow me (Iona)

Bidding Prayers (each group of three prayers to be followed by the
Taize Lord hear my prayer (x2) Come and answer me)

Eucharistic Prayer of reconciliation II

'Our Father'

All God, lover of us all
Most Holy One,
Help us to respond to you
To create what you want for us here on earth.
Give us today enough for our needs.
Forgive our weak and deliberate offences
Just as we must forgive others
When they hurt us.
Help us to resist weaknesses and
to do what is good.
For we are yours
endowed with your power
to make our world whole. (L.W)

The Peace Sung Shalom (all hold hands, then greet each other)

Final Prayers (continuation of Prayer of Confession from Renewing the Earth)

A In our hearts, Lord, we promise anew
 to reverence Creation as a convicting witness
 to your presence, eternal power,
 and divine majesty (*cf Psalm 19 and Romans 1:20*).

B We promise to reverence your Creation as a
 gracious gift entrusted to us by you, our God.

A We promise anew to be stewards
 and not pillagers
 of what you have entrusted to us.

B Indeed, we acknowledge
 that you have entrusted your very Self to us
 in Creation, through your Incarnation in Christ Jesus.

A For the Word through whom all Creation was made
 and is upheld,
 that Word "became flesh and dwelt among us,
 full of grace and truth" (*John 1:14*).

B Lord, you pitched your divine tent among us
 and made our home your home as well.

All Creator God,
 you have given us every reason
 to learn and promote the wisdom of lives
 lived in harmony with Creation.

May we, your servants, increasingly serve.
May we, your servants, increasingly come to love your Creation
as we also increasingly come to love you,
through Christ our Lord. Amen
(The North American Conference on
Christianity and Ecology)

Pause.

All Let there be peace on earth
 And let it begin with me.
 Let there be love on earth
 And let it begin in my heart.
 Let there be miracles on earth
 And let them begin with my faith.
 Let there be a future
 And let it begin with my action -- now.

Final Song

LITANY OF REMEMBRANCE

- Reader We remember Eve, created in your own image and likeness. (Genesis)
- All O Source of all Life, help us to affirm your image in ourselves.
- Reader We remember Miriam, prophet and musician, who led the women dancing
 in celebration of the passage through the Red Sea. (Exodus 15.20)
- All Liberating God, fire us with joy at all you have done for us.
- Reader We remember Deborah, who if she had to use violence, used it to free
 her people (Judges 4.5)
- All Liberating God, help us to find peaceful means of freeing ourselves
 and others
- Reader We remember Naomi and Ruth who loved each other (Book of Ruth)
- All Loving God, help us as women to pattern our relationships on
 the love the Creator, Redeemer and Spirit have for one another
- Reader We remember Mary, whose Yes to the incarnation made our
 redemption possible (Luke 1)
- All Help us to be ready to respond when you call
- Reader: "You are Christ, the Son of God, who has come into the world":
 We remember how Martha was among the first to recognise your Son for
 what he was, and to affirm her faith in the anointed one. (John 11)
- All Strengthen our faith in you
- Reader We remember Mary of Bethany who, breaking all conventions, poured precious
 oil over Our Lord, wiping it away with her hair. (John 11)
- All O God who is love, help us to respond lovingly with the whole of our being
- Reader We remember Mary of Magdala, made whole by your healing power, who was the
 first witness to your resurrection (John 20, Luke 24)
- All help us to be effective bearers of the Good News
- Reader We remember Phoebe the deacon who led the Church at Cenchreae and who was a
 co-worker with Paul in ministry (Romans 16 1-3)*
- All Help us not to bury our talents but to develop our God given gifts
- Reader We remember Prisca, who with her husband Aquila, was a leader in the
 community centred on her house, and who travelled from city to city setting
 up missionary centres, (1 Corinthians 16.20)
- All O God of compassion and caring, help us to use our homes as centres of
 community and mission
- Reader We remember the daughters of Philip, who were prophets.(Acts 21.10)

All Almighty God, Strengthen us to fulfil our prophetic role and challenge
 what we see to be wrong.

Reader We remember Dorcas, full of good works and alms deeds. (Acts 9.36)

All O God who sustains us, strengthen our commitment to work for the good of the
 community

All Inspired by their example may we all, women and men alike, work together to
 build up your community, using all of our gifts.

* For the status of Phoebe, whom many translate as deaconess, not deacon although she was clearly called so in the original, and as a helpmeet rather than a "prostatis/patrona" (or woman of influence) see Florenza, In Memory of Her p 45-48. Early editors and translators presumed women could not be in authority, and even changed female names into males where this fitted their ideas better. Cf Dom Edmund Flood's "All is Ours".

PRAYER FOR WHOLENESS

O God,
Giver of Life
Bearer of Pain
Maker of Love,
you are able to accept in us what we
cannot even acknowledge;
you are able to name in us what we
cannot bear to speak of;
you are able to hold in your memory
what we have tried to forget;
you are able to hold out to us the
glory that we cannot conceive of.
Reconcile us through your cross to
all that we have rejected in our selves,
that we may find no part of your
creation to be alien or strange to us,
and that we ourselves may be made
whole.

Through Jesus Christ, our lover and our friend,

Amen.

A Prayer for Abundant Life

Oh God

Where hearts are fearful and confined:

Grant freedom and daring.

Where anxiety is infectious and widening:

Grant peace and reassurance.

Where impossibilities close every door and window:

Grant imagination and resistance.

Where distrust shapes every understanding:

Grant healing and transformation.

Where spirits are daunted and dimmed:

Grant soaring wings and strengthened dreams.

THE GLOBAL OUR FATHER

Our God who is in heaven
holy is your name in peoples across the world,
of different race, colour and religion,
in families and religious communities,
in places of work, centres of study,
hospitals and places of refuge.

Your reign come more and more
in the hearts of those who work in your name,
of those who know you least and those who have no hope.

Your will be done on earth,
in the hearts of saints and sinners
and those who have abundance from which to give the hungry,
the sick, the untaught, the homeless and unemployed.

Give us this day our daily bread
to the poor at home and the poor across the world,
the bread of truth to this disturbed generation.

And forgive us our sins, our coldness,
our constant failure to reach out
to those who are in need,
as we forgive those who sin against us.

And lead us not into temptation;
Give us the grace to resist temptation to judge,
the temptation to count the cost, the temptation to fear failure,
the temptation to selfishness, to a closed mind.

But deliver us from the evil of injustice,
of war and of violence,
the evil of failing in affection, respect and support for those
who live and work with us,
deliver us from the evil of turning away from you.

Prayer (Helder Camara)

Let every word
be the fruit
of action and reflection.
Reflection alone
without action
or tending towards it
is mere theory,
adding its weight
when we are
overloaded
with it already.
Action alone
without reflection
is being busy
pointlessly.
Honour the Word eternal
and speak
to make
a new world possible.

Parting Prayer

Order of Service for Anointing

Be at peace!
God be *your* comfort, *your* strength;
God be *your* hope and support;
God be *your* light and *your* way;
and the blessing of God,

Creator, Redeemer and Giver of life,
remain with *you* now and for ever.

VERSIONS OF THE PRAYER JESUS TAUGHT US

Jesus taught us to pray:-

God, lover of us all
Most Holy One,
Help us to respond to you
To create what you want for us here on earth.
Give us today enough for our needs,
Forgive our weak and deliberate offences
Just as we must forgive others
When they hurt us.
Help us to resist weaknesses and
to do what is good.
For we are yours
endowed with your power
to make our world whole. (L.W)

2.

Eternal Spirit, Life-giver, Pain-bearer, Love maker
Source of all that is and that shall be,
Father and Mother of us all,
Loving God, in whom is heaven!

The Hallowing of your Name echo through the universe!
the way of your justice be followed by the peoples of the world!
Your heavenly will be done by all created beings!
Your commonwealth of Peace and Freedom sustain our hope and come on earth!

With the bread that we need for today, feed us.
In the hurts we absorb from one another, forgive us.
In times of temptation and test, strengthen us.
From trials too great to endure, spare us.
From the grip of all that is evil, free us.

For you reign in the glory of the power that is love, now and for ever, Amen.

(J.C.)

Lord God, far above our understanding
Father and Mother to all of us
Blessed be your name in our hearts and our deeds
May your goodness reign in all our ways
Your will command our days.

Give us this day all consolation of our needs
Forgive us our faults and our wickednesses as we try to forgive the harm done
to us by ourselves or others
keep us from all evil-doing,
Let no injustices take over our minds
And give us strength against the temptations that beset us
For in you, Lord God, can be found all that is good and true, loving and honourable
For ever and ever.

(TVM)

Questions

1. Do you find repeating set prayers over and over dulls their meaning? Would the occasional use of different versions as above help? Which do you like best, and why?
2. Try writing your own Our Father.

Eucharistic Prayer "Jesus, Way to the Father"

Said antiphonally

C. JESUS, WAY TO THE FATHER

- A It is truly right and just,
our duty and our salvation
always and everywhere to give you thanks,
Father of holiness, Lord of heaven and earth.
- B Through your eternal Word you created all things
and govern their course with infinite wisdom.
In the Word made flesh
you have given us a mediator
who has spoken your words to us
and called us to follow him.
He is the way that leads to you,
the truth that sets us free,
the life that makes our joy complete.
- A Through your Son
you gather into one family, men and women
created for the glory of your name,¹
redeemed by the blood of the cross,
and sealed with the Holy Spirit.
- B And so we praise your mighty deeds
and join with the hosts of angels,
as they proclaim your glory without end:

Sanctus

All: Blessed are you, God of holiness:
you accompany us with love
as we journey through life.
Blessed too is your Son, Jesus Christ,
who is present among us
and whose love gathers us together.
As once he did for his disciples,
Christ now opens the scriptures for us
and breaks the bread.

Great and merciful Father, we ask you:
send down your Holy Spirit⁵
to hallow these gifts of bread and wine,
that they may become for us

the body + and blood of our Lord, Jesus Christ.

On the eve of his passion and death,
while at table with those he loved,

he took bread and gave you thanks:
he broke the bread,
gave it to his disciples, and said:

TAKE THIS, ALL OF YOU, AND EAT IT:
THIS IS MY BODY WHICH WILL BE GIVEN UP FOR YOU.

When supper was ended, he took the cup;

again, he gave you thanks
and, handing the cup to his disciples, he said:

TAKE THIS, ALL OF YOU, AND DRINK FROM IT:
THIS IS THE CUP OF MY BLOOD,
THE BLOOD OF THE NEW AND EVERLASTING COVENANT.
IT WILL BE SHED FOR YOU AND FOR ALL
SO THAT SINS MAY BE FORGIVEN.

DO THIS IN MEMORY OF ME.

And so, Father most holy,
we celebrate the memory of Christ, your Son,
whom you led through suffering and death on the cross
to the glory of the resurrection
and a place at your right hand.
Until Jesus, our Saviour, comes again,
we proclaim the work of your love,
and we offer you the bread of life
and the cup of eternal blessing.

A Look with favour on the offering of your Church
in which we show forth the paschal sacrifice of Christ
entrusted to us.

Through the power of your Spirit of love
include us now and for ever
among the members of your Son,
whose body and blood we share.

B Almighty Father,
by our sharing in this mystery
enliven us with your Spirit
and conform us to the image of your Son.
Strengthen the bonds of our communion
with N. our pope, N. our bishop,
with all bishops, priests, and deacons,
and all your holy people.

ALL Keep your Church alert in faith to the signs of the times
and eager to accept the challenge of the gospel.
Open our hearts to the needs of all humanity,
so that sharing their grief and anguish,
their joy and hope,
we may faithfully bring them the good news of salvation "
and advance together on the way to your kingdom.

Agnus Dei

UNIT 10 APPENDIX

CONTENTS: Agapes, blessings and prayers
CWO Decade dinner liturgy
CWN Liturgy of Anointing
Possible Components of Alternative Liturgy

AGAPES

Blessing of the food

All: We share this loaf today, as a sign that we are all one in the body of Christ. Just as many grains came together into the one loaf, so we are all one in Christ Jesus. Help us to reflect the life giving love of the Creator, Redeemer and Spirit in all our relationships and actions.

Of unknown origin, used in a St Joan's Alliance liturgy

Agape

Today we share bread and wine together
as a sign that we are one humanity
as a pledge that we will work for justice
as a foretaste of that which can be
despite what is and what has been.
May the Holy Spirit that guides us all be present in this feast,
taking this bread and wine,
the concerns we have expressed,
the lives that we lead,
and transforming them all
for the unity of humankind
and the service of love

(Anne Peart in Women Included)

Bread and wine is passed round, "food for the journey" and "cup of strength for our seeking"

Thanksgiving: *from the Didache*

L: Blessed are you, O Lord God,
creator of this bread and wine that we share together
as a sign of your reign, which is to come in glory,
and yet is already here now,
in so far as you live among us
in the love we have for one another.

Wine is poured.

All: We give thanks to you, our creator, for this wine,
remembering your promise to Israel,
brought like a vine out of Egypt
to a fecund and fertile land.

The wine is passed round.

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St John's Women's Spirituality Group June 05

Holy Weaver (each person takes a line)

Holy Weaver, Life giving Spirit

We draw near to each other in your presence.

You breathe, and we see afresh;

You startle, and we hear anew;

You cajole, and we act again with vigour.

Weave a pattern of peace between strangers,

Weave a pattern of love between friends,

Weave a pattern of hope among the hopeless,

Weave a pattern of joy among the sorrowful,

Weave a pattern of passion between lovers -

(All) For you, holy weaver, Creator, Son and Spirit
are the true lover of us all.

Bind us in your love, now and forever.

(Ruth Harvey)

All

Bread of Tomorrow

But now you have called me out and away from home
and I do not know where you are leading.

I am empty, unsure, uncomfortable.

I have only a beckoning star to follow.

Journeying God,

pitch your tent with mine

so that I may not become deterred

by hardship, strangeness, doubt.

Show me the movement I must make

toward a wealth not dependent on possessions

toward a wisdom not based on books

toward a strength not bolstered by might

toward a God not confined to heaven

but scandalously earthed, poor, unrecognized ...

Help me to find myself

as I walk in others' shoes.

(Kate Compston)

Pause

Flowing Free

The love of God
Flowing free
The love of God
Flow out through me

The peace of God
Flowing free
The peace of God
Flow out through me

The life of God
Flowing free
The life of God
Flow out through me.

Celtic Prayer

Eucharistic prayer

A: Father of pilgrims,
we gather together to praise and bless you.
Your name is faithful one and your love is everlasting.
We have come to experience your love in many ways
as life's pilgrims.

B: We thank you for the Spirit you breathe into us,
a wandering spirit.
for eyes that guide us,
for feet that tread the paths,
for occasional signposts when we have lost our way.

All: We thank you for your love,
which gives our journey meaning and direction.
You bless us with your divine restlessness.
You prod us from our complacency.
You urge us down roads
we do not feel strong enough to travel.
You support us with fellow-travellers
who bolster us when we despair,
who refresh and renew us
when we think our last step is just that.

A: For all those pilgrims who have gone before us
and pointed the way to you,
for Noah, Abraham and Sarah, Moses and Miriam,
for David, Ruth, Esther, Solomon and Isaiah,

B: But most of all we thank you
for your greatest pilgrim, Jesus Christ.
He is the way, the truth and the life.
He lights our path. He opens our eyes.
He does not abandon us in our need.
His journey led him to Jerusalem.
There he strengthened us with a meal
to follow his footsteps.

All: On the night before he died,
Jesus took bread and blessed you, Father.
He gave it to his friends with these words:
Here is food for the journey.
Take this, all you, and eat.
This is my body given up for you.

Later he took a cup of wine.
Again he blessed you
and gave it to his friends with these words:
Here is drink for the journey.
Take this and share it.
This is the cup of my blood
The new and everlasting covenant.
It is shed for you and all people
so that sins may be forgiven.
Do this in memory of me.

A: And so, Father, we thank you
for the words and example of your pilgrim, Jesus.
By his life he teaches us
to believe in you and life's journey.
By his death he shows us
the meaning of hope when we lose everything.
And by his resurrection he proclaims your love
which makes all *(who are weary)* pilgrims new.

Prayers written at Ammerdown cpw08

Prayers created by Ammerdown CPW workshops

The Lords prayer

Holy creator, who lives with and around us, may all people praise your name. May your love fill the world so that we will become what you want us to be. Please forgive us as forgive others. Keep us away from evil and give us the strength to withstand wrong doing.

Penitential Prayer

for the time our hope wavers

for the times we have failed to see you in one another

for the times we have failed to care for the worlds resources

for the times we have judged others and not judged ourselves

for the times we have failed to forgive others

for the times we have consumed more than our fair share of the world's resources

We ask this in the hope through Christ our Lord

Creed

We put our trust in a loving creator God, source of peace, reconciliation, beauty, truth and justice, who transforms human hearts and inspires us as community to love God and one another, to care for our planet, with inner peace and contentment and the ability to forgive. Our God provides hope of life after death.

Ash Wednesday Liturgy 2012-02-20

Shortened Version of Psalm 50

Cast me not away from your presence
And take not your Holy Spirit from me.
Give me the comfort of your help once more
Strengthen me with your courage and hope.

In health and truth we shall sing of your justice.
When you open my lips O God,
My mouth shall sing of your praise.

For you desire no animal sacrifices,
No formal gifts out of mere duty.
The sacrifice you ask is a troubled spirit;
It is my pride that must yield
my broken and contrite heart that I bring.
Even this gift you will not despise,
For I hear again that you yearn for me
With a love I can barely imagine.

3 readings (20-21 Iona Lent and Easter Readings
Alternatively, all to say final prayer)

Pause

Short discussion what does lent mean to us?

Blessing of earth

May this earth be blessed, which will mark our metanoia, our change away
from our failings, to seeking to work more deeply for the coming of God's
realm.

*Each places a cross of earth on the forehead of the other, saying "remember
(name) you are dust and to dust you will return".*

Global Our Father taken from separate sheets

Ash Wednesday Liturgy 2012-02-20

Shortened Version of Psalm 50

Cast me not away from your presence
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*Each places a cross of earth on the forehead of the other, saying "remember
(name) you are dust and to dust you will return".*

Global Our Father taken from separate sheets

Song:

All Are Welcome

Text: Marty Haugen, b. 1950

Tune: Two Oaks with refrain; Marty Haugen

Let us build a house where love can dwell And
Let us build a house where pro - phets speak, And
Let us build a house where love is found In
Let us build a house where hands will reach Be -
Let us build a house where all are named, Their

all can safe - ly live, A place where saints and
words are strong and true, Where all God's chil - dren
wa - ter, wine and wheat: A ban - quet hall on
yond the wood and stone heard To heal and streng - then,
songs and vi - sions heard And loved and trea - sured,

chil - dren tell How hearts learn to for - give. Built of
dare to seek To dream God's reign a - new. Here the
ho - ly ground, Where peace and jus - tice meet. Here the
serve and teach, And live the Word they've known. Here the
taught and claimed As the words with - in the Word. Built of

hopes and dreams and vi - sions, Rock of faith and vault of
cross shall stand as wit - ness, And as sym - bol of God's
love of God, through Je - sus, Is re - vealed in time and
out - cast and the stran - ger Bear the im - age of God's
tears and cries and laugh - ter, Prayers of faith and songs of

grace; Here the love of Christ shall end di - vi - sions:
grace; Here as one we claim the faith of Je - sus:
space; As we share in Christ the feast that frees us:
face; Let us bring an end to fear and dan - ger:
grace, Let this house pro - claim from floor to raf - ter:

All are wel - come, all are wel - come, all are wel - come
in this place.

MUSIC

Association for Inclusive Language

c/o 36 Court Lane, London SE21 7DR
tel: 020 8693 1438 e mail: lumen@globalnet.co.uk

BULLETIN Autumn 11- Spring 12

Special double issue

Overview of Tablet reactions to the revised RC missal

Through my most grievous fault

Glory bestowed

Consubstantial

I believe

Oblation

Partaking

Chalice

Song - will you come and see the light

Brian Wren

Will you come and see the light from the stable door?
It is shining newly bright, though it shone before.
It will be your guiding star, it will show you who you are.
Will you hide or decide to meet the light?

Will you step into the light that can free the slave?
It will stand for what is right, it will heal and save.
By the pyramids of greed there's a longing to be freed.
Will you hide, or decide to meet the light?

Will you tell about the light in the prison cell?
Though it's shackled out of sight, it is shining well.
When the truth is cut and bruised, and the innocent abused,
will you hide, or decide to meet the light?

Will you join the hope alight in a young girl's eyes
of the mighty put to flight by a baby's cries?
When the lowest and the least are the foremost at the feast,
will you hide or decide to meet the light?

Will you travel by the light of the babe new born?
In the candle lit at night there's a gleam of dawn,
and the darkness all about is too dim to put it out:
will you hide, or decide to meet the light?

Reader C: May the light of Christ shine in our lives through all that we think and do and say.

All: Christ, come into our hearts and light our way

Reader D: May the real meaning of Christmas guide us in the coming year

All: Christ, come into our hearts and light our way

Reader B: For our sake, you emptied yourself and became vulnerable to suffering and death. May we too learn to open ourselves to the needs and suffering of others.

Reading - Groups A & B

Come, Christmas God

A When it's cold and wet
and we long for the light
come Christmas.

B Come to bring warmth and joy
to inn-keepers and travellers
to shepherds and kings;
Come to bring hope and peace
to refugees and security forces;
Come to comfort the lonely
and wipe the tear from the cheek
of those who are sad.

A Immanuel - God with us
let your light shine
into the dark recesses
of our minds and our cities.
Let your warmth
bring forth harvests of joy.
Let your peace
enter the hearts
of those who struggle and plot
for power and advantage over others.

All Come, Christmas God
Christ Child of Bethlehem
Spirit of wonder
be born in us and your world
once more
that joy may be shared
peace proclaimed
and love abound.

Kate McIlhagga

In Dulci Jubilo adapted by June Boyce-Tillman

In dulci jubilo,
Let love within us glow;
See the Christ child lying
Within praesepio,
Who shares our joy and crying,
Matris in gremio.
Alpha es O.

O patris caritas
O nati lenitas
We were told we're guilty
Per nostra crimina;
But we were birthed in beauty
Coelorum gaudia
Our own births were blessed.

Ubi sunt gaudia
But here with human friends;
We hear angels singing
Nova cantica;
With these our songs are mingling
In regis curia.
We can share that joy.

3 OPEN YOUR EARS

Open your ears, O Christian people
open your ears and hear Good news
open your hearts O royal priesthood
God has come to you

1 RESURRECTION HOPE (Tune - Danny Boy)

We shall go out with hope of resurrection.
We shall go out, from strength to strength to go on.
We shall go out and tell our stories boldly,
Tales of a love that will not let us go.
We'll sing our song of wrongs that can be righted.
We'll dream our dreams of hurts that can be healed.
We'll weave a cloth of all the world united
Within the vision of a Christ who sets us free.

chorus: God has spoken to the people
Alleluia
And the words are words of wisdom
Alleluia

Israel comes to greet the Saviour
Judah is glad to see the day
From East and West the peoples travel
he will show the way

chorus God has spoken

We'll give a voice to those who have not spoken.
We'll find the words for those whose lips are sealed.
We'll make the tunes for those who sing no longer,
Vibrating love alive in every heart.
We'll share our joy with those who are still weeping.
Chant hymns of strength for hearts that break in grief.
We'll leap and dance the resurrection story
Including all within the circles of our love.

They who have ears to hear the message
" " " " then let them hear
" " would learn the way of wisdom
let them hear God's words

chorus God has spoken

4

A SONG OF PEACE written on the day of the IRA cease-fire, Au
1994 on Rathlin Island off the North Antrim coast.

HYMN FOR TIMES OF CHANGE

1. Sing high, sing low, swing free, let go,
God of the turning round,
In times of change may we discern
The true angelic sound.
For there are songs of gentler power,
That warfare needs to hear.
These nurturing sounds will bring us strength,
And make the peace song clear.

2. Sing high, sing low, swing free, let go,
God of the circling sphere,
In looking back, may we discern
The times you have been near.
We face the joy, we touch the pain
And give you thanks for both;
We weave the two as glistening strands
Within our travelling coat.

3. Sing high, sing low, swing free, let go,
God of the open road,
In moving on, may we discern
The contents of our load;
Help us to sift, help us to lose
All we no longer need.
That we may leap and dance and sing
At Your God-chosen speed.

June Boyce-Tillman. January 1998. For Elizabeth and Stanley.

To the tune NOEL (Usually used for *It came upon a midnight clear*.)

There is God

Where Charity and love are there is God, there is God
Where charity and love are there is God, there is God

There is God where two or three
try to live in harmony
where charity and love are there is God, there is God

Let us try to fear and love the living God, living God
Let us try to fear and love the living God, living God
for in God we love all being
in our neighbour Jesus seeing
Where charity and love are there is God, there is God

There's no jealousy or malice under God, under God
there's no jealousy or malice under God, under God
we are smallest when we hate
but the love of God is great
where charity and love are, there is God, there is God

So give glory to the Father who is God, who is God
to the Son and to the Spirit; who is God, who is God
to the one and to the three
in divine community
Where charity and love are, there is God, THERE IS GOD.

NOW THE GREEN BLADE RISES

Now the green blade rises from the buried grain
wheat that in the dark earth many days has lain;
love lives again, that with the dead has been:
love is come again like wheat that springeth green.

In the grave they laid him, Love who had been slain
thinking that never he would wake again,
laid in the earth like grain that sleeps unseen:
love is come again like wheat that springeth green.

Forth he came at Easter, like the risen grain
he that for three days in the grave had lain,
quick from the dead my risen Lord is seen:
love is come again like wheat that springeth green.

When our hearts are wintry, grieving or in pain
your touch can call us back to life again,
fields of our heart that dead and bare have been:
love is come again like wheat that springeth green

MORNING PRAYER - IMAGING THE DIVINE
Centring Music Hildegard of Bingen
Reading from Julian of Norwich - in Showings.

"And so in our making , God almighty is our loving father, and God all wisdom is our loving Mother, with the love and goodness of the Holy Spirit, which is all one God, one Lord..

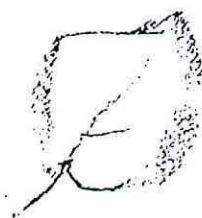
for he is our Mother, brother and saviour; and in our good Lord the Holy Spirit we have our reward and our gift for our living and our labour, endlessly surpassing all that we desire in his marvelous courtesy, out of his great plentiful grace. For all our life consists of three. In the first we have our being, and in the second we have our increasing, and in the third we have our fulfillment.....

In our Father, God almighty we have our beginning, and in our Mother of mercy we have our reforming and restoring, in whom our parts are united and all made perfect humanity, and though the rewards and the gifts of grace of the Holy Spirit we are fulfilled.

Tape of Brian Wren's Song **Bring many names**

1. Bring many names, beautiful and good,
celebrate, in parable and story,
holiness in glory,
living, loving God.
Hail and Hosanna!
bring many names!
2. Strong mother God, working night and day,
planning all the wonders of creation,
setting each equation,
gen-i-us at play:
Hail and Hosanna,
strong mother God!
3. Warm father God, hugging every child,
feeling all the strains of human living,
caring and forgiving
till we're reconciled:
Hail and Hosanna,
warm father God!
4. Old, aching God, grey with endless care,
calmly piercing evil's new disguises,
glad of good surprises,
wiser than despair:
Hail and Hosanna,
old, aching God!
5. Young, growing God, eager, on the move,
seeing all, and fretting at our blindness,
crying out for justice,
giving all you have:
Hail and Hosanna,
young, growing God!
6. Great, living God, never fully known,
joyful darkness far beyond our seeing,
closer yet than breathing,
everlasting home:
Hail and Hosanna,
great, living God!

Brian Wren



Final Prayer

GOD, WHO cares for us,
The wonder of whose presence fills us with awe.
Let kindness, justice and love shine in our world.
Let your secrets be known here as they are in heaven.
Give us the food and the hope we need for today.
Forgive us our wrongdoing
as we forgive the wrongs done to us.
Protect us from pride and from despair
and from the fear and hate which can swallow us up.
In you is truth, meaning, glory and power,
while worlds come and go. Amen.

WILL YOU COME AND FOLLOW ME?
(Tune: Kelvingrove)

- | | |
|--|--|
| 1. 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? | 2. Will you leave your self 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? |
| 3. 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? | 4. 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? |
5. 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.

Beauty for ever new,
Kindling afresh like fire,
Lasting eternally,
You will not ever fail;
A fervent flame without an end,
Through all degrees of heaven you burn.

2 Nothing in heaven and earth
Kindles so great a love,
Settles such unquiet souls,
Strengthens us where we are.
Illimitable God you are,
Perfection of the earth and heaven

3 Yonder an endless song,
Yonder an endless praise,
Yonder no memories
Of any troubled past,
A ceaseless praise, the praise of God
Is echoing through the heavenly spheres.

4 Yonder begins the song.
Yonder begins the praise.
This at the end of time
Will be the pilgrim's joy.
For yonder is the journey's end
And beauty's everlasting song.

DIM OND IESU

Words: after William Rees
 William Edwards
 Music: Robert Lowry (1826-99)
 arranged Roger Mayor

Thoughtfully ♩ = 90

C/D D7 G D C G2 D

1 Here is love vast as the o - cean, lov - ing kind - ness as the flood,

C/D D7 G G/B C Am7 G2/B G/B D7 G

when the Prince of life, our ran - som, shed for us His pre - cious blood.

G2 Am/G G G/D D Am7 D7 G

Who His love will not re - mem - ber; who can cease to sing His praise?

Baug B7 Em G/B C2 Cm6 G/D D7 G

He can ne - ver be for - got - ten through - out heaven's e - ter - nal days.

- 2 On the mount of crucifixion
 fountains opened deep and wide;
 through the floodgates of God's mercy
 flowed a vast and gracious tide.
 Grace and love, like mighty rivers
 poured incessant from above;
 and heaven's peace and perfect justice
 kissed a guilty world in love.

Harvest Song

(Psalm 126 adapted)

- A** When *God-Who-Is* freed us and brought us home,
it was all like a dream.
- B** Our mouths were filled with laughter
our lips burst out in song!
- A** Even strangers shared our joy
seeing the marvels God did for us!
- B** Yes, marvels indeed God worked for us.
How overjoyed we were!
- A** And this is the song we sang
the psalm we composed in God's honour:
- B** "You-Who-Are broke all our chains
and settled us back on our soil
like torrents of flowing water
drenching thirsty land.
- A** We went out sowing our crop
mingling corn with our tears.
- B** Now we come back singing
as we reap a plentiful harvest!
- A** We walked out, we walked out weeping
carrying our seed.
- All:** We dance back, we dance back chanting
carrying our sheaves!"

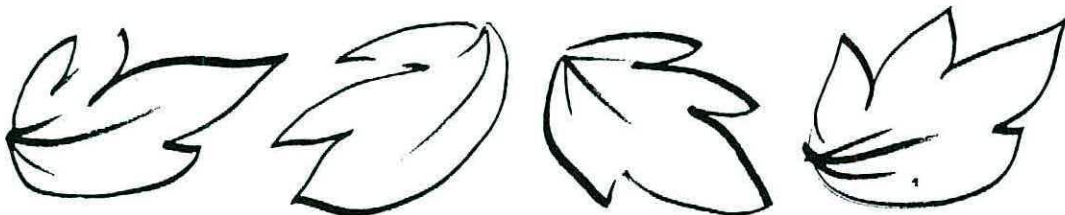
Reflection

A short period of discussion in twos or threes on -

'How should we be nurturing and harvesting our gifts in the world of today?'

Then each one writes on a leaf shape words expressing the kind of gifts we wish to nurture for the good of the community in which we live.

Bidding prayers are said as we each place our leaf shape on the table.



Song - will you come and see the light

Brian Wren

Will you come and see the light from the stable door?
It is shining newly bright, though it shone before.
It will be your guiding star, it will show you who you are.
Will you hide or decide to meet the light?

Will you step into the light that can free the slave?
It will stand for what is right, it will heal and save.
By the pyramids of greed there's a longing to be freed.
Will you hide, or decide to meet the light?

Will you tell about the light in the prison cell?
Though it's shackled out of sight, it is shining well.
When the truth is cut and bruised, and the innocent abused,
will you hide, or decide to meet the light?

Will you join the hope alight in a young girl's eyes
of the mighty put to flight by a baby's cries?
When the lowest and the least are the foremost at the feast,
will you hide or decide to meet the light?

Will you travel by the light of the babe new born?
In the candle lit at night there's a gleam of dawn,
and the darkness all about is too dim to put it out:
will you hide, or decide to meet the light?

Reader C: May the light of Christ shine in our lives through all that we think and do and say,

All: Christ, come into our hearts and light our way

Reader D: May the real meaning of Christmas guide us in the coming year

All: Christ, come into our hearts and light our way

Reader E: For our sake, you emptied yourself and became vulnerable to suffering and death. May we too learn to open ourselves to the needs and suffering of others.

Prayer "Make us Aware" (Kate McIlhagga)
(all to say last line of verses and the last verse)

Merciful God, forgive
that we fall asleep
when you call us to watch and pray.
We fail to see the signs of your coming.

Christ our Saviour, forgive
that we are not watchful
we do not choose hope
or plant the seeds of hopefulness.
We fail to see the signs of your coming.

Forgiving Spirit, forgive
that in the rush of the Christmas season
we forget to stop and listen for the sound of angel
voices
we forget to stop and look for a star
to guide us to Christ.
We fail to see the signs of God's presence.

God over all
Christ within us
Spirit around us
hear our prayer
and send your messenger
of peace to us and to your sleeping world.

ASSOCIATION for INCLUSIVE LANGUAGE

36 Court Lane Dulwich London SE21 7DR
tel/fax 020 8693 1438 email lumen@globalnet.co.uk

This ecumenical association was set up in 1987 in response to the growing recognition of the harm done within the churches by the use of sexist language about the faith community and the impoverishment of spiritual life if exclusively male images are used of the divine.

We explore the dimensions of inclusive language not just in words but also in symbol, movement and silence, body language, music and the visual arts. We work mainly through our publications including a newsletter with the occasional conference and workshops and we provide library and bookselling facilities.

The Association shares with the Christian Women's Resource Centre, (address above) a reference library. Photocopier available. Open by appointment including weekends etc. Contact Ianthe Pratt at telephone number above or e mail. Membership of the Association £5 p.a.

Among our publications are: (all prices are post free)

Annotated list of books and materials on liturgy and language 50p

Inclusive Language student resource pack £2

This includes summaries, articles from the Tablet, reviews of Anglican and Methodist reports on the subject, discussion papers and workshop materials and articles including one on "A feminist conspiracy? – using the word "Woman".

Widening our Imagery of God - introductory pack £1.50

Extracts from articles, versions of the Our Father, discussion papers, prayers using enriching imagery etc.

Inclusive Language: Faith Community – God Talk – Creative Worship £7.50 (Long distance learning course) This explores in depth the way we image ourselves and God. An overview of contemporary rethinking in this field.

In Praise of All Encircling Love

Vols 1 and 2 Inclusive Language
Song Book £7..50 June Boyce Tilmann

Death and Bereavement. £2 Special issue of the enlarged Newsletter dealing with coping with bereavement and planning one's funeral- poems and prose, resource list etc.

II

All

Be still
And let God's peace wash over you
Like waves lapping over pebbles
Smoothing rough edges of insurmountable
worries
To tiny insignificant grains of sand
Taking away the jaggedness of sin
To leave smooth shining love.
And let the peace of God,
The Father, Son and Holy Spirit
Be with us all today and every day.
Leslie Steel

God our reconciler, who, in the person of the
Spirit, beckons us into community,
Guides us into the paths of peace
And inspires our longing to become more
Christ-like;
Let your hand nudge us into the adventure
Of painting new visions, writing new words,
Building new structures, and carving new
landmarks

To meet the challenges of our time
As you embrace us, may our hands
embrace the world
to find that all our sisters and brothers – all living
things share the same pulse of God-given life.
Kate Compston

Intercessions

III

R. God of the weary
All **Receive my tiredness**
R. God of the hungry
All **Know my emptiness**
etc God of those in danger
Hold my fear
God of the silenced
Hear my despair
God of the heavyladen
Give me rest
God of the hopeful
Fill me again with longing.

O God, life-giving Spirit,
Spirit of healing and comfort,
Of integrity and truth,
We believe and trust in you.
Warm-winged Spirit, brooding over creation,
Rushing wind and Pentecostal fire,
We commit ourselves to work with you
And renew our world.

Final Prayer - All

God be our comfort, our strength
God be our hope and support
God be our light and our way
and may God, Creator, Redeemer and Sustainer
Bless us and remain with us now and for ever

Adapted from N. Z. Prayer

The image shows a musical score for a song. It consists of two systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The first system has the lyrics 'We are march-ing, light of God. We are march-ing, march-ing, we are'. The second system has the lyrics 'Oo-ooh! We are march-ing in the light of God. march-ing, march-ing, we are march-ing in the light of God.' The music features a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some triplets indicated by a '3' over a bracket. The score ends with a double bar line.

We belong to the kingdom

We belong to the Kingdom.

We are called in holiness to share in creation.

We belong to the Kingdom.

We are called to create a just society
which allows human dignity for all;
that allows people life, food, shelter,
freedom to walk in their own land.

We belong to the Kingdom.

We are called to reject the false gods
of selfishness and greed;
the false gods of economic systems
that are killing people
by hunger and the violation
of the earth's resources.

We belong to the Kingdom.

We are called to vulnerability;
we are called to strength;
we are called to laughter and tears.

We belong to the Kingdom.

We are called to bear the burdens
of our sisters and brothers
as they cry out to us and to God.
We are called to the depths of love.

CA/BD'A

Ilanthe Pratt

From: "junebt" <junebt@globalnet.co.uk>
To: "Ilanthe Pratt" <lumen@globalnet.co.uk>
Sent: 25 May 2004 00:18
Attach: Hymn Graduation.doc
Subject: Re: June 20 Eucharist theme journey

Dear Ianthe,

Herewith hymns. I have responsorial Sanctus/benedictus. Herewith revised JOurney:

Beauty for ever new,
 Kindling afresh like fire,
 Lasting eternally,
 You will not ever fail;
 A fervent flame without an end,
 Through all degrees of heaven you burn.

2 Nothing in heaven and earth
 Kindles so great a love,
 Settles such unquiet souls,
 Strengthens us where we are.
 Illimitable God you are,
 Perfection of the earth and heaven

3 Yonder an endless song,
 Yonder an endless praise,
 Yonder no memories
 Of any troubled past,
 A ceaseless praise, the praise of God
 Is echoing through the heavenly spheres.

4 Yonder begins the song.
 Yonder begins the praise.
 This at the end of time
 Will be the pilgrim's joy.
 For yonder is the journey's end
 And beauty's everlasting song.

From Cletic source: June Boyce-Tillman

Hope this is useful,
 June

----- Original Message -----

From: Ianthe Pratt
To: junebt@globalnet.co.uk
Sent: Monday, May 24, 2004 11:35 AM
Subject: June 20 Eucharist theme journey

I thought the lona will you come and follow me for starters, then the song for which you have new words (either before or after the reading but before the discussion) possibly something at the offertory, communion song the Gelineau my shepherd is the Lord, final song either your we shall go out or "love". we generally dont have a kyrie or gloria, unless you had a simple one to be sung responsorially, similar with the Sanctus or/and lamb of God.

25/05/2004

Roots

1. Trees stand firm, roots reach down,
Grounded in the earth's deep warming.
2. Branch and leaf stretching out
Draw their Wisdom from connecting.
3. We abide in that love
Firmly found in human friendship.
4. We can stand unafraid
Rooted in a God incarnate.
5. Homeless Christ, form our roots,
So our branches blossom freely.

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Songs - June 05

Opening Song

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Lasting eternally,
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Will be the pilgrim's joy.
For yonder is the journey's end
And beauty's everlasting song.

After Scripture reading

1. In the desert Wisdom is calling,
Where the earth's deepest wellsprings are crying;
She says: "Spread out my blanket of mercy
To breathe my life into the dying.

CHORUS:

I will go, God, if you will remake me
I will follow if you will reshape me
You are my mother, my sister, my brother;
I will join in remaking the world.

2. In the market Wisdom is calling,
In the rhythm of selling and buying;
She says: "Take up the hammer of justice
To breathe my life into the dying."

CHORUS

3. In the classroom Wisdom is calling,
When the paradigms are stultifying;
She says: "Put on my sword-belt of knowing
To breathe my life into the dying."

CHORUS

4. In the oratory Wisdom is calling,
She says: "My food is revivifying.
Feed from my body and drink of my blood
To breathe my life into the dying."

CHORUS

The Peace

Peace flowing outward and peace flowing in,
Draw peace from the centre in which we begin;
Find peace in the ending, the close of the day;
Let peace in the heart wipe the evil away.

Strength flowing outward and strength flowing in,
Draw strength from the centre in which we begin;
Find strength in the ending, the close of the day;
Let strength in the heart wipe the evil away.

Hope flowing outward

Joy flowing outward . . .

Love flowing outward . . .

A TOUCHING PLACE (Iona) (Communion Song)

1. Christ's is the world in which we move,
Christ's are the folk we're summoned to love,
Christ's is the voice which calls us to care
And Christ is the one who meets us here.

CHORUS: TO THE LOST
CHRIST SHOWS HIS FACE
TO THE UNLOVED
HE GIVES HIS EMBRACE
TO THOSE WHO CRY
IN PAIN OR DISGRACE
CHRIST MAKES, WITH HIS FRIENDS,
A TOUCHING PLACE.

2. Feel for the people we most avoid -
Strange or bereaved or never employed;
Feel for the women and feel for the men
Who fear that their living is all in vain.
3. Feel for the parents who've lost their child
Feel for the women whom men have defiled,
Feel for the baby for whom there's no breast
And feel for the weary who find no rest.
4. Feel for the lives by life confused,
Riddled with doubt, in loving abused;
Feel for the lonely heart, conscious of sin,
Which longs to be pure but fears to begin.

34. LOVE (Final Song)

1. We sing a love that sets all people free,
That blows like wind, that burns like scorching flame,
Enfolds like earth, springs up like water clear.
Come, living love, live in our hearts today.
2. We sing a love that seeks another's good,
That longs to serve and not to count the cost,
A love that, yielding, finds itself made new.
Come, caring love, live in our hearts today.
3. We sing a love, unflinching, unafraid
To be itself, despite another's wrath,
A love that stands alone and undismayed.
Come, strength'ning love, live in our hearts today.
4. We sing a love that, wand'ring, will not rest
Until it finds its way, its home, its source,
Through joy and sadness pressing on refreshed.
Come, pilgrim love, live in our hearts today.
5. We sing a burning, fiery, Holy Ghost
That seeks out shades of ancient bitterness.
Transfig'ring these, as Christ in ev'ry heart.
Come joyful love, live in our hearts today.

33. RESURRECTION HOPE

1. We shall go out with hope of resurrection.
We shall go out, from strength to strength to go on.
We shall go out and tell our stories boldly,
Tales of a love that will not let us go.
We'll sing our song of wrongs that can be righted.
We'll dream our dreams of hurts that can be healed.
We'll weave a cloth of all the world united
Within the vision of a Christ who sets us free.
2. We'll give a voice to those who have not spoken.
We'll find the words for those whose lips are sealed.
We'll make the tunes for those who sing no longer,
Vibrating love alive in every heart.
We'll share our joy with those who are still weeping.
Chant hymns of strength for hearts that break in grief.
We'll leap and dance the resurrection story
Including all within the circles of our love.

Text: June Boyce-Tillman

Tune: Londonderry - Irish traditional arranged June Boyce-Tillman

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Transfig'ring these, as Christ in ev'ry heart.
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Text: June Boyce Tillman

Tune: Woodlands (usually used for the text 'Tell out my soul').

Open your ears, O Christian people
open your ears and hear Good news
open your hearts O royal priesthood
God has come to you

chorus: God has spoken to the people
Alleluia
And the words are words of wisdom
Alleluia

Israel comes to greet the Saviour
Judah is glad to see the day
From East and West the peoples travel,
he will show the way

chorus God has spoken to the people.....

They who have ears to hear the message
" " " " then let them hear
" " would learn the way of wisdom
let them hear God's words

chorus God has spoken to the people ..

Simeon's Song

1. 'Take, Lord, and fold my life away;
its purpose is fulfilled.
I clasp, expressed in mortal clay,
all that your love has willed:
this babe reveals your costly grace
to Israel and the human race.'
2. May we, like Simeon, receive
this new reality;
and, living by it, now believe
Christ came to set folk free,
till kingdoms of the earth appear
marked by God's rule and presence here.

2 LOVE Tune: Tell our my Soul

We sing a love that sets all people free;
That blows like wind, that burns like scorching flame,
Enfolds like earth, springs up like water clear.
Come, living love, live in our hearts today.

We sing a love that seeks another's good,
That longs to serve and not to count the cost,
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Shalom &

Christ is my light

is on back of

Eucharistic Prayer Sheet

Passover Songs. Feb 07

Open your ears, O Christian people
open your ears and hear Good news
open your hearts O royal priesthood
God has come to you

chorus: God has spoken to the people
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chorus God has spoken to the people ..

11. Unless A Grain Of Wheat

Cantors: Barbara Bridge,
Kevin Walsh

Unless a grain of wheat shall fall
Upon the ground and die,
It remains but a single grain
With no life.

If we have died with him,
Then we shall live with him;
If we hold firm
We shall reign with him.

If any one serves me
Then they must follow me;
Wherever I am
My servants will be.

Make your home in me
As I make mine in you;
Those who remain in me
Bear much fruit.

If you remain in me
And my word lives in you;
Then you will be my disciples.

Those who love me
Are loved by my Father;
We shall be with them
And dwell in them.

Peace I leave with you;
My peace I give to you;
Peace which the world cannot give
Is my gift.

(Text and music by Bernadette Farrell, © 1983; Bernadette Farrell, Published by OCP Publications. All rights reserved.)

A TOUCHING PLACE

(Tune: Dream Angus)

1. Christ's is the world in which we move,
Christ's are the folk we're summoned to love,
Christ's is the voice which calls us to care
And Christ is the one who meets us here.

CHORUS: TO THE LOST
CHRIST SHOWS HIS FACE
TO THE UNLOVED
HE GIVES HIS EMBRACE
TO THOSE WHO CRY
IN PAIN OR DISGRACE
CHRIST MAKES, WITH HIS FRIENDS,
A TOUCHING PLACE.

2. Feel for the people we most avoid -
Strange or bereaved or never employed;
Feel for the women and feel for the man
Who fear that their living is all in vain.
3. Feel for the parents who've lost their child,
Feel for the women whom men have defiled,
Feel for the baby for whom there's no breast
And feel for the weary who find no rest.
4. Feel for the lives by life confused,
Riddled with doubt, in loving abused;
Feel for the lonely heart, conscious of sin,
Which longs to be pure but fears to begin.

CD

-Join in
when you
can

Passover Songs. Feb 07

Open your ears, O Christian people
open your ears and hear Good news
open your hearts O royal priesthood
God has come to you

chorus: God has spoken to the people
Alleluia
And the words are words of wisdom
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Israel comes to greet the Saviour
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chorus God has spoken to the people.....

They who have ears to hear the message
" " " " then let them hear
" " would learn the way of wisdom
let them hear God's words

chorus God has spoken to the people ..

The Wandering Aramaens

Our parents were wandering aramaens
they went to dwell in Egypt few in number
and there became a nation great and mighty
I bring you Lord the first fruits of this land (x)
I bring you Lord the first fruits of this land

Alleluia, alleluia

The Egyptians laid a heavy burden on us
We called upon the Lord God of our forebears
our cry was heard and we were delivered
I bring you Lord the first fruits of this land
I bring you Lord the first fruits of this land

Alleluia alleluia

With a mighty hand God brought us out of Egypt
with arm outstretched, with terror signs and wonders
and brought us to this land of milk and honey
I bring you Lord the first fruits of this land (twice)

Alleluia alleluia

11. Unless A Grain Of Wheat

Cantors: Barbara Bridge,
Kevin Walsh

Unless a grain of wheat shall fall
Upon the ground and die,
It remains but a single grain
With no life.

If we have died with him,
Then we shall live with him;
If we hold firm
We shall reign with him.

If any one serves me
Then they must follow me;
Wherever I am
My servants will be.

Make your home in me
As I make mine in you;
Those who remain in me
Bear much fruit.

If you remain in me
And my word lives in you;
Then you will be my disciples.

Those who love me
Are loved by my Father,
We shall be with them
And dwell in them.

Peace I leave with you,
My peace I give to you;
Peace which the world cannot give
Is my gift.

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CD
Join in
when you
can

Reader B On this holy night we pray to you, O Creator, to bless this tree that we have decorated in honour of the coming of your anointed one to bring us out of the darkness into the joy and light of the new Creation

(the lights on the tree are turned on)

All: Let the wilderness and the dry lands be glad
let the wasteland rejoice and bloom
let it bring forth flowers like the lily
let it rejoice and sing for joy,

The glory of Lebanon is given to it
the beauty of Carmel and Sharon
all shall see the glory of the Lord
the splendour of our God,

Take courage, do not be afraid any more
Look, your God is coming to save you.
Then the eyes of the blind shall be opened,
the ears of the deaf shall be unsealed,
then the lame shall leap like a deer
and the tongues of the dumb sing for joy.

Song Will you come and see the light (Wren)

Will you come and see the light from the stable door?
It is shining newly bright, though it shone before.
It will be your guiding star, it will show you who you are.
Will you hide or decide to meet the light?

Will you step into the light that can free the slave?
It will stand for what is right, it will heal and save.
By the pyramids of greed there's a longing to be freed.
Will you hide, or decide to meet the light?

Will you tell about the light in the prison cell?
Though it's shackled out of sight, it is shining well.
When the truth is cut and bruised, and the innocent abused,
will you hide, or decide to meet the light?

Will you join the hope alight in a young girl's eyes
of the mighty put to flight by a baby's cries?
When the lowest and the least are the foremost at the feast,
will you hide or decide to meet the light?

Will you travel by the light of the babe new born?
In the candle lit at night there's a gleam of dawn,
and the darkness all about is too dim to put it out:
will you hide, or decide to meet the light?

Reader C: May the light of Christ shine in our lives through all that we think and do and say,

All: Christ, come into our hearts and light our way

Reader D: May the real meaning of Christmas guide us in the coming year

All: Christ, come into our hearts and light our way

Reader B For our sake, you emptied yourself and became vulnerable to suffering and death. May we too learn to open ourselves to the needs and suffering of others,

Opening Song

1. 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?
2. Will you leave your self 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?
3. 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?
4. 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?
5. 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.

People of God Song sheet

101A

We sing a love that, wand'ring, will not rest
Until it finds its way, its home, its source,
Through joy and sadness pressing on refreshed.
Come, pilgrim love, live in our hearts today.

We sing a burning, fiery, Holy Ghost
That seeks out shades of ancient bitterness.
Transfig'ring these, as Christ in ev'ry heart.
Come joyful love, live in our hearts today.

4 LOVE tune: Tell out my Soul

We sing a love that sets all people free,
That blows like wind, that burns like scorching flame,
Enfolds like earth, springs up like water clear.
Come, living love, live in our hearts today.

We sing a love that seeks another's good,
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A love that, yielding, finds itself made new.
Come, caring love, live in our hearts today.

We sing a love, unflinching, unafraid
To be itself, despite another's wrath,
A love that stands alone and undismayed.
Come, strength'ning love, live in our hearts today.

There is God

Where Charity and love are there is God, there is God
Where charity and love are there is God, there is God
There is God where two or three.
try to live in harmony
where charity and love are there is God, there is God

Let us try to fear and love the living God, living God
Let us try to fear and love the living God, living God
for in God we love all being
in our neighbour Jesus seeing
Where charity and love are there is God, there is God

There's no jealousy or malice under God, under God
there's no jealousy or malice under God, under God
we are smallest when we hate
but the love of God is great
where charity and love are, there is God, there is God

1. Inspired by love and anger, disturbed by need and pain,
Informed of God's own bias, we ask him once again:
"How long must some folk suffer? How long can few folk mind?
How long dare vain self interest turn prayer and pity blind?"
2. From those forever victims of heartless human greed,
Their cruel plight composes a litany of need:
"Where are the fruits of justice? Where are the signs of peace?
When is the day when prisoners and dreams find their release?"
3. From those forever shackled to what their wealth can buy,
The fear of lost advantage provokes the bitter cry,
"Don't query our position! Don't criticise our wealth!
Don't mention those exploited by politics and stealth!"
4. To God, who through the prophets proclaimed a different age,
We offer earth's indifference, its agony and rage:
"When will the wronged be righted? When will the kingdom come?
When will the world be generous to all instead of some?"
5. God asks, "Who will go for me? Who will extend my reach?
And who, when few will listen, will prophecy and preach?
And who, when few bid welcome, will offer all they know?
And who, when few dare follow, will walk the road I show?"
6. Amused in someone's kitchen, asleep in someone's boat,
Attuned to what the ancients exposed, proclaimed and wrote,
A saviour without safety, a tradesman without tools
Has come to tip the balance with fishermen and fools.



1. I, the Lord of sea and sky, I have heard my
 2. I, the Lord of snow and rain, I have borne my
 3. I, the Lord of wind and flame, I will tend the



1. peo - ple cry. All who dwell in dark and sin my
 2. peo - ple's pain. I have wept for love of them. They
 3. poor and lame. I will set a feast for them. My



1. hand will save. I who make the stars of night,
 2. turn a - way. I will break their hearts of stone,
 3. hand will save. Fin-est bread I will pro - vide



1. I will make their dark-ness bright. Who will bear my
 2. give them hearts for love a - lone. I will speak my
 3. till their hearts be sat - is - fied. I will give my
 rit.



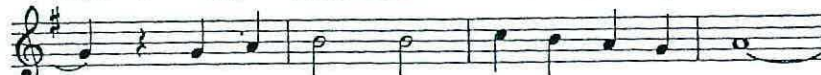
1. light to them? Whom shall I send? _____
 2. word to them. Whom shall I send? _____
 3. life to them. Whom shall I send? _____



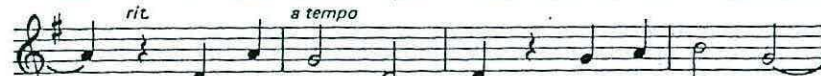
REFRAIN: a tempo



Here I am, Lord. _____ Is it I, Lord? _____



_____ I have heard you call - ing in the night. _____



_____ I will go, Lord, _____ if you lead me. _____



_____ I will hold your peo - ple in my heart. _____

A Touching Place

1. Christ's is the world in which we move,
 Christ's are the folk we're summoned to love, (lona)
 Christ's is the voice which calls us to care
 And Christ is the one who meets us here.

CHORUS: TO THE LOST

CHRIST SHOWS HIS FACE

TO THE UNLOVED

HE GIVES HIS EMBRACE

TO THOSE WHO CRY

IN PAIN OR DISGRACE

CHRIST MAKES, WITH HIS FRIENDS,

A TOUCHING PLACE.

2. Feel for the people we most avoid -
 Strange or bereaved or never employed;
 Feel for the women and feel for the men
 Who fear that their living is all in vain.
3. Feel for the parents who've lost their child,
 Feel for the women whom men have defiled,
 Feel for the baby for whom there's no breast
 And feel for the weary who find no rest.
4. Feel for the lives by life confused,
 Riddled with doubt, in loving abused;
 Feel for the lonely heart, conscious of sin,
 Which longs to be pure but fears to begin.

JESUS CHRIST IS WAITING

(Tune: Noel Nouvelet)

Now the Overblade

1. Jesus Christ is waiting,
 Waiting in the streets;
 No one is his neighbour
 All alone he eats.
 Listen, Lord Jesus,
 I am lonely too.
 Make me, friend or stranger,
 Fit to wait on you.
2. Jesus Christ is raging,
 Raging in the streets
 Where injustice spirals
 And real hope retreats.
 Listen, Lord Jesus,
 I am angry too.
 In the kingdom's causes
 Let me rage with you.
3. Jesus Christ is healing,
 Healing in the streets;
 Curing those who suffer,
 Touching those he greets.
 Listen, Lord Jesus,
 I have pity too.
 Let my care be active,
 Healing just like you.
4. Jesus Christ is dancing,
 Dancing in the streets
 Where each sign of hatred
 His strong love defeats.
 Listen, Lord Jesus,
 I feel triumph too.
 On suspicion's graveyard
 Let me dance with you.
5. Jesus Christ is calling,
 Calling in the streets,
 'Come and walk faith's tightrope,
 I will guide your feet.'
 Listen, Lord Jesus,
 Let my fears be few.
 Walk one step before me,
 I will follow you.

VERSES: *Majestically*

1. I, the Lord of sea and sky, I have heard my
 2. I, the Lord of snow and rain, I have borne my
 3. I, the Lord of wind and flame, I will tend the

1. peo - ple cry. All who dwell in dark and sin my
 2. peo - ple's pain. I have wept for love of them. They
 3. poor and lame. I will set a feast for them. My

1. hand will save. I who make the stars of night,
 2. turn a - way. I will break their hearts of stone,
 3. hand will save. Fin-est bread I will pro - vide

1. I will make their dark-ness bright. Who will bear my
 2. give them hearts for love a - lone. I will speak my
 3. till their hearts be sat - is - fied. I will give my
rit.

1. light to them? Whom shall I send? _____
 2. word to them. Whom shall I send? _____
 3. life to them. Whom shall I send? _____

REFRAIN: *a tempo*

Here I am, Lord. _____ Is it I, Lord? _____

I have heard you call - ing in the night. _____
rit. a tempo

I will go, Lord, _____ if you lead me. _____
rit. a tempo Fine

I will hold your peo - ple in my heart. _____

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We have come to share our story
 We have come to break the bread
 We have come to know our rising
 From the dead.

1. We come as your people
 We come as your own
 United with each other
 Love finds a home.
2. We are called to heal the broken,
 To be hope for the poor,
 We are called to feed the hungry
 At our door.
3. You will lead and we will follow
 You will be the breath of life.
 Loving water we are thirsting
 For your light.

FLAME-DANCING Spirit, come
 Sweep us off our feet and
 Dance us through our days.
 Surprise us with your rhythms;
 Dare us to try new steps, explore
 New patterns and new partnerships;
 Release us from old routines
 To swing in abandoned joy and
 Fearful adventure. And
 In the intervals,
 Rest us
 In your still centre. Amen.

Discussion in 2s or 3s

What place does nature have in your spirituality?

How concerned are you about the wellbeing of God's cosmos?

Song of the Earth (June Boyce Tillman) Join in the chorus or when you pick up the tune

CHORUS:

*Sing us our own song, the song of the earth,
The song of creation, the song of our birth,
That exists in belonging to you and to me,
To the stars and the mountains, the sky and the sea.*

1. Listen! You're hearing the song of the earth,
They sing it who know of their value and worth,
For they know they belong with the sea and the sky,
To the moonshine at midnight, the clouds floating by.

CHORUS

2. It is not one song but patchworks of sound,
That includes all the pitches that people have found,
That includes the vibrations of earthquakes and bees,
Of the laughing fire's crackling and murmuring bees.

CHORUS

3. All blend together to make the earth song,
Fragmented parts separated too long,
True notes and rhythms and colours and beat
Make sacred spaces where we all meet.

CHORUS

Garden Wandering, collecting a flower, leaf etc. On return place these in the bowl of water on the table, making a prayer out loud or silently

The Making of a collage Return to the kitchen for this. Theme the goodness of creation

Return to Garden for Navaho prayers See next sheet.

A TOUCHING PLACE
(Tune: Dream Angus)

JESUS CHRIST IS WAITING
(Tune: Noel Nouvelet)

1. Jesus Christ is waiting,
Waiting in the streets;
No one is his neighbour
All alone he eats.
Listen, Lord Jesus,
I am lonely too.
Make me, friend or stranger,
Fit to wait on you.
2. Jesus Christ is raging,
Raging in the streets
Where injustice spirals
And real hope retreats.
Listen, Lord Jesus,
I am angry too.
In the kingdom's causes
Let me rage with you.
3. Jesus Christ is healing,
Healing in the streets;
Curing those who suffer,
Touching those he greets.
Listen, Lord Jesus,
I have pity too.
Let my care be active,
Healing just like you.
4. Jesus Christ is dancing,
Dancing in the streets
Where each sign of hatred
His strong love defeats.
Listen, Lord Jesus,
I feel triumph too.
On suspicion's graveyard
Let me dance with you.
5. Jesus Christ is calling,
Calling in the streets,
'Come and walk faith's tightrope,
I will guide your feet.'
Listen, Lord Jesus,
Let my fears be few.
Walk one step before me,
I will follow you.

1. Christ's is the world in which we move,
Christ's are the folk we're summoned to love,
Christ's is the voice which calls us to care
And Christ is the one who meets us here.

CHORUS: TO THE LOST
CHRIST SHOWS HIS FACE
TO THE UNLOVED
HE GIVES HIS EMBRACE
TO THOSE WHO CRY
IN PAIN OR DISGRACE
CHRIST MAKES, WITH HIS FRIENDS,
A TOUCHING PLACE.

2. Feel for the people we most avoid -
Strange or bereaved or never employed;
Feel for the women and feel for the men
Who fear that their living is all in vain.
3. Feel for the parents who've lost their child,
Feel for the women whom men have defiled,
Feel for the baby for whom there's no breast
And feel for the weary who find no rest.
4. Feel for the lives by life confused,
Riddled with doubt, in loving abused;
Feel for the lonely heart, conscious of sin,
Which longs to be pure but fears to begin.

WILL YOU COME AND FOLLOW ME?
(Tune: Kelvingrove)

- | | |
|--|--|
| <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 1. 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? 3. 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? | <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 2. Will you leave your self 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? 4. 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? |
|--|--|

5. 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.

3 OPEN YOUR EARS

Open your ears, O Christian people
open your ears and hear Good news
open your hearts O royal priesthood
God has come to you

1 RESURRECTION HOPE (tune - Danny Boy)

We shall go out with hope of resurrection.
We shall go out, from strength to strength to go on.
We shall go out and tell our stories boldly,
Tales of a love that will not let us go.
We'll sing our song of wrongs that can be righted.
We'll dream our dreams of hurts that can be healed.
We'll weave a cloth of all the world united
Within the vision of a Christ who sets us free.

chorus: God has spoken to the people
Alleluia
And the words are words of wisdom
Alleluia

We'll give a voice to those who have not spoken.
We'll find the words for those whose lips are sealed.
We'll make the tunes for those who sing no longer,
Vibrating love alive in every heart.
We'll share our joy with those who are still weeping.
Chant hymns of strength for hearts that break in grief.
We'll leap and dance the resurrection story
Including all within the circles of our love.

Israel comes to greet the Saviour
Judah is glad to see the day
From East and West the peoples travel,
he will show the way

chorus God has spoke

They who have ears to hear the message
" " " " then let them hear
" " would learn the way of wisdom
let them hear God's words

chorus God has spok

4

A SONG OF PEACE written on the day of the IRA cease-fire, Aug
1994 on Rathlin Island off the North Antrim coast.

2 LOVE tune: Tell our my Soul

To the tune SLANE (usually used for 'Lord of all hopefulness')

We sing a love that sets all people free,
That blows like wind, that burns like scorching flame,
Enfolds like earth, springs up like water clear.
Come, living love, live in our hearts today.

We sing a love that seeks another's good,
That longs to serve and not to count the cost,
A love that, yielding, finds itself made new.
Come, caring love, live in our hearts today.

We sing a love, unflinching, unafraid
To be itself, despite another's wrath,
A love that stands alone and undismayed.
Come, strength'ning love, live in our hearts today.

We sing a love that, wand'ring, will not rest
Until it finds its way, its home, its source,
Through joy and sadness pressing on refreshed.
Come, pilgrim love, live in our hearts today.

We sing a burning, fiery, Holy Ghost
That seeks out shades of ancient bitterness.
Transfig'ring these, as Christ in ev'ry heart.
Come joyful love, live in our hearts today.

1. Peace flowing outward and peace flowing in,
Draw peace from the centre in which we begin;
Find peace in the ending, the close of the day;
Let peace in the heart wipe the evil away.
2. Strength flowing outward and strength flowing in,
Draw strength from the centre in which we begin;
Find strength in the ending, the close of the day;
Let strength in the heart wipe the evil away.
3. Hope flowing outward
4. Joy flowing outward....
5. Love flowing outward.....

1, 2 & 4 by June Boyce Tillman

There is God

Where Charity and love are there is God, there is God
Where charity and love are there is God, there is God
There is God where two or three
try to live in harmony
where charity and love are there is God, there is God

Let us try to fear and love the living God, living God
Let us try to fear and love the living God, living God
for in God we love all being
in our neighbour Jesus seeing
Where charity and love are there is God, there is God

There's no jealousy or malice under God, under God
there's no jealousy or malice under God, under God
we are smallest when we hate
but the love of God is great
where charity and love are, there is God, there is God

So give glory to the Father who is God, who is God
to the Son and to the Spirit; who is God, who is God
to the one and to the three
in divine community
Where charity and love are, there is God, THERE IS GOD

NOW THE GREEN BLADE RISES

Now the green blade rises from the buried grain
wheat that in the dark earth many days has lain;
love lives again, that with the dead has been:
love is come again like wheat that springeth green.

In the grave they laid him, Love who had been slain
thinking that never he would wake again,
laid in the earth like grain that sleeps unseen:
love is come again like wheat that springeth green.

Forth he came at Easter, like the risen grain
he that for three days in the grave had lain,
quick from the dead my risen Lord is seen:
love is come again like wheat that springeth green.

When our hearts are wintry, grieving or in pain
your touch can call us back to life again,
fields of our heart that dead and bare have been:
love is come again like wheat that springeth green.

After the meal

A TOUCHING PLACE (Tune: Dream Angus)

1. Christ's is the world in which we move,
Christ's are the folk we're summoned to love,
Christ's is the voice which calls us to care
And Christ is the one who meets us here.

CHORUS: TO THE LOST
CHRIST SHOWS HIS FACE
TO THE UNLOVED
HE GIVES HIS EMBRACE
TO THOSE WHO CRY
IN PAIN OR DISGRACE
CHRIST MAKES, WITH HIS FRIENDS,
A TOUCHING PLACE.

2. Feel for the people we most avoid -
Strange or bereaved or never employed;
Feel for the women and feel for the men
Who fear that their living is all in vain.
3. Feel for the parents who've lost their child,
Feel for the women whom men have defiled,
Feel for the baby for whom there's no breast
And feel for the weary who find no rest.
4. Feel for the lives by life confused,
Riddled with doubt, in loving abused;
Feel for the lonely heart, conscious of sin,
Which longs to be pure but fears to begin.

There is God

Where Charity and love are there is God, there is God
Where charity and love are there is God, there is God
There is God where two or three
try to live in harmony
where charity and love are there is God, there is God

Let us try to fear and love the living God, living God
Let us try to fear and love the living God, living God
for in God we love all being
in our neighbour Jesus seeing
Where charity and love are there is God, there is God

There's no jealousy or malice under God, under God
there's no jealousy or malice under God, under God
we are smallest when we hate
but the love of God is great
where charity and love are, there is God, there is God

So give glory to the Father who is God, who is God
to the Son and to the Spirit; who is God, who is God
to the one and to the three
in divine community
Where charity and love are, there is God, THERE IS GOD.

GIVE THANKS TO THE LORD

- 1 O give thanks to the Lord who is good
for God's love is without end
give thanks to the God of gods
For God's love is without end
give thanks to the Lord of lords,
For God's love is without end
2. Who alone has wrought marvellous works
For God's.....
Whose wisdom it was made the skies For God's
Who spread the earth on the seas " "
3. It was God who made the great lights For God's
The sun to rule in the day "
the moon and the stars in the night "
5. God let Israel inherit their land " "
On Israel their land was bestowed " "
God cared for us in our distress " "
- 6 We were snatched away from our foes " "
to the God of heaven give thanks " "
give thanks for all creation " "

Passover Songs Feb 07

Open your ears, O Christian people
open your ears and hear Good news
open your hearts O royal priesthood
God has come to you

chorus: God has spoken to the people
Alleluia
And the words are words of wisdom
Alleluia

Israel comes to greet the Saviour
Judah is glad to see the day
From East and West the peoples travel,
he will show the way

chorus God has spoken to the people.....

They who have ears to hear the message
" " " " then let them hear
" " would learn the way of wisdom
let them hear God's words

chorus God has spoken to the people ..

11. Unless A Grain Of Wheat

Cantors: Barbara Bridge,
Kevin Walsh

Unless a grain of wheat shall fall
Upon the ground and die
It remains but a single grain
With no life.

If we have died with him
Then we shall live with him
If we hold firm
We shall reign with him

If any one serves me
Then they must follow me;
Wherever I am
My servants will be.

Make your home in me
As I make mine in you;
Those who remain in me
Bear much fruit.

If you remain in me
And my word lives in you;
Then you will be my disciples.

Those who love me
Are loved by my Father;
We shall be with them
And dwell in them.

Peace I leave with you;
My peace I give to you;
Peace which the world cannot give
Is my gift.

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A TOUCHING PLACE (Tune: Dream Angus)

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Christ's is the voice which calls us to care
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And feel for the weary who find no rest.
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Riddled with doubt, in loving abused;
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Which longs to be pure but fears to begin.

CD
Join in
when you
can

IONA

SONGS

1. Inspired by love and anger, disturbed by need and pain,
Informed of God's own bias, we ask him once again:
"How long must some folk suffer? How long can few folk mind?
How long dare vain self interest turn prayer and pity blind?"
2. From those forever victims of heartless human greed,
Their cruel plight composes a litany of need:
"Where are the fruits of justice? Where are the signs of peace?
When is the day when prisoners and dreams find their release?"
3. From those forever shackled to what their wealth can buy,
The fear of lost advantage provokes the bitter cry,
"Don't query our position! Don't criticise our wealth!
Don't mention those exploited by politics and stealth!"
4. To God, who through the prophets proclaimed a different age,
We offer earth's indifference, its agony and rage:
"When will the wronged be righted? When will the kingdom come?
When will the world be generous to all instead of some?"
5. God asks, "Who will go for me? Who will extend my reach?
And who, when few will listen, will prophecy and preach?
And who, when few bid welcome, will offer all they know?
And who, when few dare follow, will walk the road I show?"
6. Amused in someone's kitchen, asleep in someone's boat,
Attuned to what the ancients exposed, proclaimed and wrote,
A saviour without safety, a tradesman without tools
Has come to tip the balance with fishermen and fools.

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JESUS CHRIST IS WAITING (Tune: Noel Nouvelet)

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Jesus Christ is waiting,
Waiting in the streets;
No one is his neighbour
All alone he eats.
Listen, Lord Jesus,
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Make me, friend or stranger,
Fit to wait on you.

-- Jesus Christ is raging,
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Where injustice spirals
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Listen, Lord Jesus,
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'Come and walk faith's tightrope,
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Listen, Lord Jesus,
Let my fears be few.
Walk one step before me,
I will follow you.

From Innkeepers and Sleepers (Iona)

From a worn and weary nation –
VENI EMMANUEL
Where and when will come salvation?
VENI EMMANUEL
In the place you least expect
In the face of real neglect
One appointed, unanointed
God has chosen to perfect.
VENI EMMANUEL (X3)

To an unexpected mother
AVE MARIA
Why chose her and not some other?
AVE MARIA
So that earth might be restored,
Flesh no longer be ignore
Faith infected, love directed
God through woman be adored
AVE MARIA (x3)

In the song of God's elected
MAGNIFICAT
Can the future be detected?
MAGNIFICAT
God the proud will overthrow
Worldly wealth will lose its flow
Hunger halted, poor exalted,
Heaven appear through what we know
MAGNIFICAT (x3)

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MAGNIFICAT
Can the future be detected?
MAGNIFICAT
God the proud will overthrow
Worldly wealth will lose its flow
Hunger halted, poor exalted,
Heaven appear through what we know
MAGNIFICAT (x3)

1. Bring many names, beautiful and good,
celebrate, in parable and story,
holiness in glory,
living, loving God.
Hail and Hosanna!
bring many names!

2. Strong mother God, working night and day,
planning all the wonders of creation,
setting each equation,
gen-i-us at play:
Hail and Hosanna,
strong mother God!

3. Warm father God, hugging every child,
feeling all the strains of human living,
caring and forgiving
till we're reconciled:
Hail and Hosanna,
warm father God!

4. Old, aching God, grey with endless care,
calmly piercing evil's new disguises,
glad of good surprises,
wiser than despair:
Hail and Hosanna,
old, aching God!

5. Young, growing God, eager, on the move,
seeing all, and fretting at our blindness,
crying out for justice,
giving all you have:
Hail and Hosanna,
young, growing God!

6. Great, living God, never fully known,
joyful darkness far beyond our seeing,
closer yet than breathing,
everlasting home:
Hail and Hosanna,
great, living God!

Brian Wren

1. Bring many names, beautiful and good,
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closer yet than breathing,
everlasting home:
Hail and Hosanna,
great, living God!

Brian Wren

7 GIVE THOU TO ME, O GOD Hannah Partington, Jenny Clarke, Alexandra Round, Rachel Walker

This is a simple setting of a version of a Celtic text:

1. Give thou to me, O God,
The healing power of oil.
Give thou to me, O God,
A place beside the healer of my soul.
Give thou to me, O God,
The death of joy and peace.

2. Give thou to me, O God,
To know the death of Christ;
Give thou to me, O God,
That I may contemplate Christ's agony;
Give thou to me, O God,
To warm with love of Christ.

3. O thou great God of heaven,
Draw thou my soul to thee,
That I repent aright
With upright, strengthened, pure and straightened heart.
A broken heart, contrite
That shall not bend nor yield.

4. Of angels, thou art God,
Bring me to dwell in peace.
Of angels, thou art God.
Preserve me from all evil magic charms
Of angels, thou art God.
Please bathe me in thy pool.

It has been used in a variety of liturgies concerned with healing and dying.

A TOUCHING PLACE (Tune: Dream Angus)

JESUS CHRIST IS WAITING (Tune: Noel Nouvelet)

1. Jesus Christ is waiting,
Waiting in the streets;
No one is his neighbour
All alone he eats.
Listen, Lord Jesus,
I am lonely too.
Make me, friend or stranger,
Fit to wait on you.
2. Jesus Christ is raging,
Raging in the streets
Where injustice spirals
And real hope retreats.
Listen, Lord Jesus,
I am angry too.
In the kingdom's causes
Let me rage with you.
3. Jesus Christ is healing,
Healing in the streets;
Curing those who suffer,
Touching those he greets.
Listen, Lord Jesus,
I have pity too.
Let my care be active,
Healing just like you.
4. Jesus Christ is dancing,
Dancing in the streets
Where each sign of hatred
His strong love defeats.
Listen, Lord Jesus,
I feel triumph too.
On suspicion's graveyard
Let me dance with you.
5. Jesus Christ is calling,
Calling in the streets,
'Come and walk faith's tightrope,
I will guide your feet.'
Listen, Lord Jesus,
Let my fears be few.
Walk one step before me,
I will follow you..

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CHRIST SHOWS HIS FACE
TO THE UNLOVED
HE GIVES HIS EMBRACE
TO THOSE WHO CRY
IN PAIN OR DISGRACE
CHRIST MAKES, WITH HIS FRIENDS,
A TOUCHING PLACE.

2. Feel for the people we most avoid -
Strange or bereaved or never employed;
Feel for the women and feel for the men
Who fear that their living is all in vain.
3. Feel for the parents who've lost their child,
Feel for the women whom men have defiled,
Feel for the baby for whom there's no breast
And feel for the weary who find no rest.
4. Feel for the lives by life confused,
Riddled with doubt, in loving abused;
Feel for the lonely heart, conscious of sin,
Which longs to be pure but fears to begin.

WILL YOU COME AND FOLLOW ME? (Tune: Kelvingrove)

- | | |
|---|---|
| <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 1. 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? | <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 2. Will you leave your self 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? |
| <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 3. 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? | <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 4. 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? |

5. 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.

3 OPEN YOUR EARS

Open your ears, O Christian people
open your ears and hear Good news
open your hearts O royal priesthood
God has come to you

1 RESURRECTION HOPE (tune - Danny Boy)

We shall go out with hope of resurrection.
We shall go out, from strength to strength to go on.
We shall go out and tell our stories boldly,
Tales of a love that will not let us go.
We'll sing our song of wrongs that can be righted.
We'll dream our dreams of hurts that can be healed.
We'll weave a cloth of all the world united
Within the vision of a Christ who sets us free.

chorus: God has spoken to the people
Alleluia
And the words are words of wisdom
Alleluia

Israel comes to greet the Saviour
Judah is glad to see the day
From East and West the peoples travel,
he will show the way

chorus God has spoken

We'll give a voice to those who have not spoken.
We'll find the words for those whose lips are sealed.
We'll make the tunes for those who sing no longer,
Vibrating love alive in every heart.
We'll share our joy with those who are still weeping.
Chant hymns of strength for hearts that break in grief.
We'll leap and dance the resurrection story
Including all within the circles of our love.

They who have ears to hear the message
" " " " then let them hear
" " would learn the way of wisdom
let them hear God's words

chorus God has spoken

4

A SONG OF PEACE written on the day of the IRA cease-fire, Aug 1994 on Rathlin Island off the North Antrim coast.

2 LOVE tune: Tell out my Soul

To the tune SLANE (usually used for 'Lord of all hopefulness')

We sing a love that sets all people free;
That blows like wind, that burns like scorching flame,
Enfolds like earth, springs up like water clear.
Come, living love, live in our hearts today.

We sing a love that seeks another's good,
That longs to serve and not to count the cost,
A love that, yielding, finds itself made new.
Come, caring love, live in our hearts today.

We sing a love, unflinching, unafraid
To be itself, despite another's wrath,
A love that stands alone and undismayed.
Come, strength'ning love, live in our hearts today.

We sing a love that, wand'ring, will not rest
Until it finds its way, its home, its source,
Through joy and sadness pressing on refreshed.
Come, pilgrim love, live in our hearts today.

We sing a burning, fiery, Holy Ghost
That seeks out shades of ancient bitterness.
Transfig'ring these, as Christ in ev'ry heart.
Come joyful love, live in our hearts today.

1. Peace flowing outward and peace flowing in,
Draw peace from the centre in which we begin;
Find peace in the ending, the close of the day;
Let peace in the heart wipe the evil away.
2. Strength flowing outward and strength flowing in,
Draw strength from the centre in which we begin;
Find strength in the ending, the close of the day;
Let strength in the heart wipe the evil away.
3. Hope flowing outward
4. Joy flowing outward....
5. Love flowing outward.....

1, 2 & 4 by June Boyce Tillman

How Many 4 or 16:13

Suggested tune: NOEL NOUVELET

Subscribers are invited to submit tunes for this text

Listening God, you hear us
when we cannot speak,
when despair and turmoil
leaves us faint and weak.
In love you call us
back to you again
and your grace reminds us
how you feel our pain.

Searching God, you find us
when we go astray
as self-centred living
takes us from your way.
In love you seek us,
show us what we've lost
and your tears remind us
what forgiveness cost.

Suffering God, you lift us
from our deepest grief,
when emotion blinds us
to our own belief.
In love you touch us
with your nail-torn hand
and your wounds remind us
why you understand.

Risen God, you show us
love too strong for death,
evil deeds defeated
by your living breath.
In love you teach us
never to despair,
for your power reminds us
you are always there.

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Suggested tune: NOEL NOUVELET

Subscribers are invited to submit tunes for this text

Listening God, you hear us
when we cannot speak,
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sing the office or to receive communion. It was a time of great grief and heavy sadness. We had buried in our cemetery a young man who had been ex-communicated as a revolutionary and we refused to yield up his body. He had confessed before he died and received absolution and his bones were entitled to rest in hallowed ground. I myself, though I was old and ill, went to the cemetery and removed all traces of the grave that it might not be violated, for I fear the justice of God more than the justice of men. Instructed in a vision, I wrote to the Archbishop, asking him to lift the interdict and reminding him that those who silence music in this life can have no fellowship with the praise of the angels in heaven. The interdict was lifted and the music goes on...

O VIRIDISSIMA VIRGA by Hildegard of Bingen

O viridissima virga ave,
que in ventoso flabro
sciscitationis sanctorum prodisti

Cum venit tempus
quod tu floruisti in ramis tuis;
ave, ave sit tibi,
quia calor soli in te sudavit
sicut odor balsami.

Nam in te floruit pulcher flos
qui odorem dedit omnibus aromatibus
que arida erant.

Et illa apparuerunt omnia
in viriditate piena.

Unde celi dederunt rorem super gramen
et omnis terra leta facta est,
quoniam viscera ipsius
frumentum protulerunt,
et quoniam volucres celi
nidos in ipsa habuerunt.

Deinde facta est esca hominibus,
et gaudium magnum epulantium;
unde, O suavis virgo,
in te non deficit ullum gaudium.

Hec omnia Eva contempsit.

Nunc autem laus sit altissimo.

Hail, O greenest branch
sprung forth in the airy breezes
of the prayers of the saints.

So the time has come
that your sprays have flourished;
hail, hail to you,
because the heat of the sun has exuded
from you like the aroma of balm.

For the beautiful flower sprang from
you - which gave all parched perfumes
their aroma.

And they have radiated anew
in their full freshness.

Whence the skies bestowed dew upon
the pasture, and all the Earth was
made joyful because her womb
brought forth corn
and because the birds of the firmament
built their nests in her.

Then there was harvest ready
and a great rejoicing of banqueters,
whence, O sweet Virgin,
no joy is lacking in you.

Eve rejected all these things.

Now let there be praise to the Highest.

Song: Do not be afraid (taken from Is 43:1-4)

Do not be afraid, for I have redeemed you
I have called you by your name; you are mine

When you walk through the waters I'll be with you
You will never sink beneath the waves

Do not be afraid ..

When the fire is burning all around you,
you will never be consumed by the flames

Do not be afraid..

When the fear of loneliness is looming
then remember I am at your side.

Do not be afraid..

When you dwell in the exile of the stranger,
remember you are precious in my eyes.

Do not be afraid ..

You are mine, O my child; I am your Creator
and I love you with a perfect love.

Do not be afraid ..

Poem: Silence is not emptiness (p 11 Prayers and poems...)

Reproaches

Group A. Oh my people, what have I done to you
How have I offended you? Answer me!
I led you out of Egypt, from slavery to freedom,
But you led your Saviour to the cross

Group B Lord what have your people done to you,
in place of freedom we have filled the jails of the world
with political prisoners, and suppressed free speech

All Holy is God, Holy and Strong
Holy immortal One, have mercy on us

Group A Oh my people, what have I done to you
How have I offended you? Answer me.
For forty years I led you safely through the desert
I fed you with manna from heaven
and brought you to a land of plenty
but you led your Saviour to the cross

New words for carols worked out at
CWN (Women Word and Spirit)
AGM Nov 05

(to tune of in the bleak midwinter)

CWN new words to in the bleak
midwinter

Women , word and Spirit

nearing Christmas Day

Lost in all confusion

Trying to find our way.

How do we find meaning

in the rush and hype?

Seeking simple giving,

love and joy and light

Women word and spirit

Turn around and see

lets embrace this season

with integrity

sharing love and laughter

in a troubled world

gifts of transformation

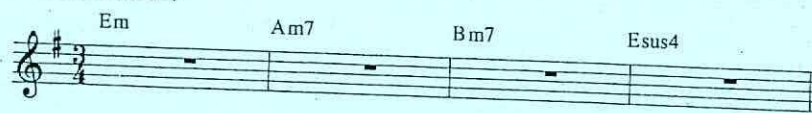
bringing peace on earth

Christ, Be Our Light

(Guitar/Vocal)

Bernadette Farrell

INTRO: (♩ = ca. 132)



VERSES:



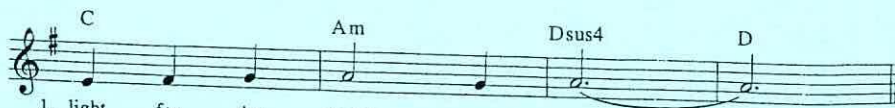
1. Long - ing for light, we wait in dark - ness.
2. Long - ing for peace, our world is trou - bled.
3. Long - ing for food, man - y are hun - gry.
4. Long - ing for shel - ter, man - y are home - less.
5. Man - y the gifts, man - y the peo - ple,



1. Long - ing for truth, we turn to you.
2. Long - ing for hope, man - y de - spair.
3. Long - ing for wa - ter, man - y still thirst.
4. Long - ing for warmth, man - y are cold.
5. man - y the hearts that yearn to be - long.



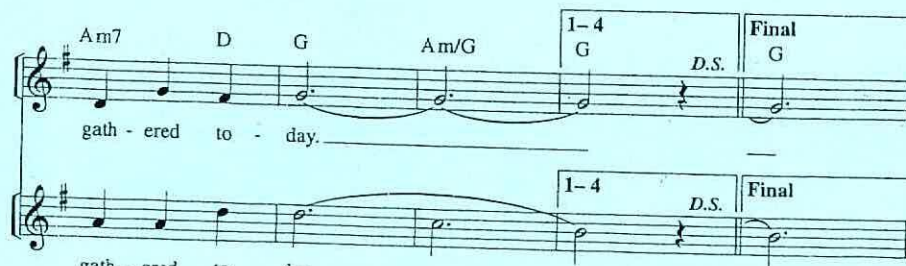
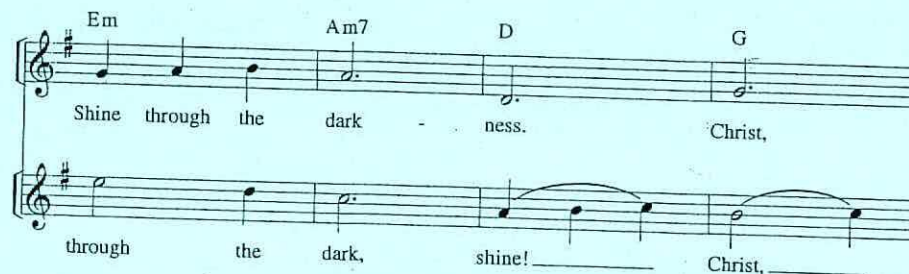
1. Make us your own, your ho - ly peo - ple,
2. Your word a - lone has pow'r to save us.
3. Make us your bread, bro - ken for oth - ers,
4. Make us your build - ing, shel - ter - ing oth - ers,
5. Let us be ser - vants to one an - oth - er,



1. light for the world to see.
2. Make us your liv - ing voice.
3. shared un - til all are fed.
4. walls made of liv - ing stone.
5. mak - ing your king - dom come.

CHRIST, BE OUR LIGHT, cont. (2)

REFRAIN:



VERSES: *Majestically*



1. I, the Lord of sea and sky, I have heard my
 2. I, the Lord of snow and rain, I have borne my
 3. I, the Lord of wind and flame, I will tend the

1. peo - ple cry. All who dwell in dark and sin my
 2. peo - ple's pain. I have wept for love of them. They
 3. poor and lame. I will set a feast for them. My

1. hand will save. I who make the stars of night,
 2. turn a - way. I will break their hearts of stone,
 3. hand will save. Fin-est bread I will pro - vide

1. I will make their dark-ness bright. Who will bear my
 2. give them hearts for love a - lone. I will speak my
 3. till their hearts be sat - is - fied. I will give my

rit.

1. light to them? Whom shall I send? _____
 2. word to them. Whom shall I send? _____
 3. life to them. Whom shall I send? _____

REFRAIN: *a tempo*

Here I am, Lord. _____ Is it I, Lord? _____

rit. *a tempo*

I have heard you call - ing in the night. _____

rit. *a tempo*

I will go, Lord, _____ if you lead me. _____ *Fine*

rit. *a tempo*

I will hold your peo - ple in my heart. _____

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Ocean Hymn (June B.T.)

Swelling, sparkling ocean,
 Pulled by nature's longing,
 Mighty ebb and flow.
 Mould us with your surging,
 Thrust us into freedom,
 Strengthen us with pow'r
 Depths of creativity
 Echo with abundant living,
 Paradigm of loving.

Diamond studded blueness,
 Lace in foaming patterns
 Change, yet stay the same,
 Calm and sheltered harbours,
 Billowing, rolling breakers
 All form part of you.
 Deep within your sacred heart,
 Seething with love unending,
 Nature's joy delights us.

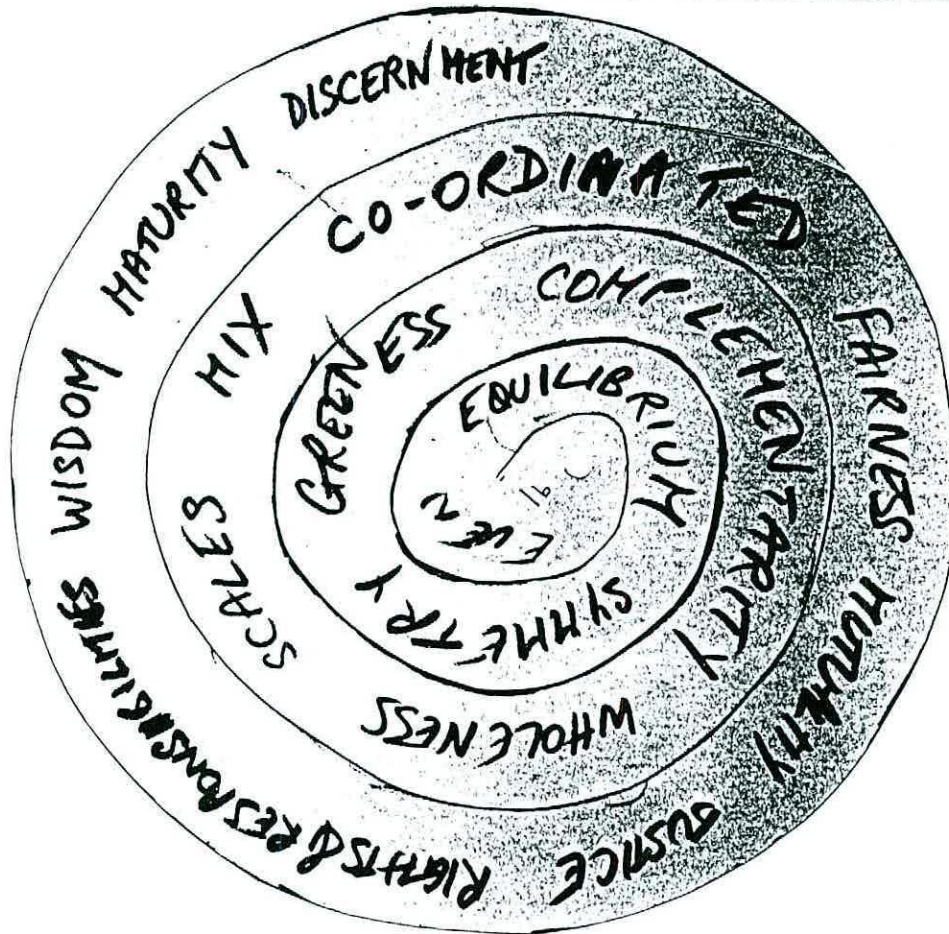
God within such beauty,
 Pull us with your loving
 Into joyful deeps.
 Such majestic closeness,
 Changing yet unchanging,
 Draws us to your heart.
 Gently sheltering harbour calm,
 Storms that wreck life's fragile fabric,
 All take place within you.

Keep us ever constant,
 Like your love that holds us
 Free, yet ever joined,
 Ride the rolling breakers,
 Find in calmer waters
 Contrasts borne with joy
 See within life's ebb and flow
 Patterns of Your own creating
 Rest within our changes.

Blest are you Lord, God of all creation,
 Thanks to your goodness this bread we offer:
 Fruit of the earth, work of our hands,
 It will become the bread of life.

Refrain: blessed be God, blessed be God for ever amen (x3)

Blest are you, Lord God of all creation,
 Thanks to you goodness this wine we offer:
 Fruit of the earth, work of our hands,
 It will become the cup of life



say in
two groups

GOD IS MY STRONG ROCK
IN WHOM I TRUST

God is my strong rock in whom I trust,
and all my confidence I rest in her.

Deep in my mother's womb, she knew me;
before my limbs were formed, she yearned for me.
Each of my movements she remembers with
compassion,
and when I was still unseen, she did imagine me.

Her strength brought me forth into the light;
it was she who delivered me.
Hers were the hands that held me safe;
she cherished me upon my mother's breast.

When I stammer, she forms the words in my mouth,
and when I am silent, she has understood my thoughts.
If I shout and rage, she hears my plea and my uncertainty.

When I am afraid, she stays close to me,
and when I am full of terror, she does not hide her face.
If I struggle against her, she will contain me,
and when I resist her, she will match my strength.

THE EXODUS

We begin this history of salvation in song where that history began, at the Exodus. It is true that a good section of our Bible refers to events before the Exodus, and reference will be made to them below. But the telling of those events was very much a meditation done in the light of the Exodus. The Exodus is the primary event in our history, when God, as it were, stepped into our world, to create a people out of their nothingness, to rescue them from a slavery which could only end in death, and made them pass over from that death to a land where they would be with him, where they could truly be called his people, and he their God.

The first song, therefore, is an expression of thanksgiving for that deliverance. The words are taken over, more or less straight, from a passover creed recorded in the book of Deuteronomy, to be recited as a thanksgiving prayer by the Israelites at the offering of the first fruits of the Promised Land into which they had passed over under the guiding hand of God. The creed very naturally becomes the prayer of a Christian when he offers the first fruits God has given him, which is Christ.

First Fruits

Music by H.J. Richards

Words from Deuteronomy 26: 5-10

The musical score is written for a single voice in 4/4 time, with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is simple and hymn-like. Chords are indicated by letters above the staff: Cm, Fm, Cm, G7, Cm, Fm, Cm, Eb, G7, Cm, Eb, G, Cmaj., D, F, G, C, and (Fine). The lyrics are written below the staff, with some words underlined. The score ends with a double bar line and the word '(Fine)'.

My fa-ther was / a wan-d'ring A-ra-me-an, — He went to dwell in
E-gypt few in num-ber, — And there be-came a na-tion great and migh-ty. —
— I bring you, Lord, the first fruits of this land, — I bring you,
Lord, the first fruits of this land, — Al-le-lu - ia,
Al-le-lu - ia! — (Fine)

(Repeat "Alleluia" after last verse)

1. My father was a wand'ring Aramean,
He went to dwell in Egypt few in number
And there became a nation great and
mighty,
I bring you, Lord, the first fruits of this
land,
I bring you, Lord, the first fruits of this
land.
Alleluia, alleluia.

There is God

Where Charity and love are there is God, there is God
Where charity and love are there is God, there is God
There is God where two or three
try to live in harmony
where charity and love are there is God, there is God

Let us try to fear and love the living God, living God
Let us try to fear and love the living God, living God
for in God we love all being
in our neighbour Jesus seeing
Where charity and love are there is God, there is God

There's no jealousy or malice under God, under God
there's no jealousy or malice under God, under God
we are smallest when we hate
but the love of God is great
where charity and love are, there is God, there is God

1. Inspired by love and anger, disturbed by need and pain,
informed of God's own bias, we ask him once again:
"How long must some folk suffer? How long can few folk mind?
How long dare vain self interest turn prayer and pity blind?"
2. From those forever victims of heartless human greed,
Their cruel plight composes a litany of need:
"Where are the fruits of justice? Where are the signs of peace?
When is the day when prisoners and dreams find their release?"
3. From those forever shackled to what their wealth can buy,
The fear of lost advantage provokes the bitter cry,
"Don't query our position! Don't criticise our wealth!
Don't mention those exploited by politics and stealth!"
4. To God, who through the prophets proclaimed a different age,
We offer earth's indifference, its agony and rage:
"When will the wronged be righted? When will the kingdom come?
When will the world be generous to all instead of some?"
5. God asks, "Who will go for me? Who will extend my reach?
And who, when few will listen, will prophecy and preach?
And who, when few bid welcome, will offer all they know?
And who, when few dare follow, will walk the road I show?"
6. Amused in someone's kitchen, asleep in someone's boat,
Attuned to what the ancients exposed, proclaimed and wrote,
A saviour without safety, a tradesman without tools
Has come to tip the balance with fishermen and fools.

Gathering Song: All Are Welcome (Marty Haugen, 1994)

1.

1. Let us build a house where love can dwell and all can safe-ly live,
a place where saints and chil-dren tell how hearts learn to forgive.
Built of hopes and dreams and vi-sions, rock of faith and vault of grace;
here the love of Christ shall end di-vi-sions, All are wel-come,
all are wel-come, all are wel-come in this place.

All Are Welcome (text and music: Marty Haugen)

Let us build a house where love can dwell
and all can safely live,
a place where saints and children tell
how hearts learn to forgive.
Built of hopes and dreams and visions—
rock of faith and vault of grace—
Here the love of Christ shall end divisions:
all are welcome, all are welcome,
all are welcome in this place.

Let us build a house where prophets speak
and words are strong and true,
where all God's children dare to seek
to dream God's reign anew.
Here the cross shall stand as witness
and as symbol of God's grace,
Here as one we claim the faith of Jesus:
all are welcome, all are welcome,
all are welcome in this place.

Let us build a house where love is found
in water, wine, and wheat,
a banquet hall on holy ground
where peace and justice meet.
Here the love of God, through Jesus,
is revealed in time and space;
as we share in Christ the feast that frees us:
all are welcome, all are welcome,
all are welcome in this place.

Let us build a house where hands will reach
beyond the wood and stone,
to heal and strengthen, serve and teach,
and live the word they've known.
Here the outcast and the stranger
bear the image of God's face,
Let us bring an end to fear and danger:
all are welcome, all are welcome,
all are welcome in this place.

Let us build a house where all are named,
their songs and visions heard,
and loved and treasured, taught and claimed
as words within the Word.
Built of tears and cries and laughter,
prayers of faith and songs of grace;
Let this house proclaim from floor to rafter:
all are welcome, all are welcome,
all are welcome in this place.

Vocal solo, piano: Marty Haugen
Guitars: Bobby Fisher
Electric bass: Gordy Johnson
Recorders: David Livingston
Percussion: Marc Anderson

WE SING A LOVE (Tune - Tell my soul)

- 1 We sing a love that sets all people free,
That blows like wind, that burns like scorching flame,
Enfolds like earth, springs up like water clear.
Come, living love, live in our hearts today.
- 2 We sing a love that seeks another's good,
That longs to serve and not to count the cost,
A love that, yielding, finds itself made new.
Come, caring love, live in our hearts today.
- 3 We sing a love, unflinching, unafraid
To be itself, despite another's wrath,
A love that stands alone and undismayed.
Come, strength'ning love, live in our hearts today.
- 4 We sing a love that, wand'ring, will not rest
Until it finds its way, its home, its source,
Through joy and sadness pressing on refreshed.
Come, pilgrim love, live in our hearts today.
- 5 We sing a burning, fiery, Holy Ghost
That seeks out shades of ancient bitterness,
Transfig'ring these, as Christ in ev'ry heart.
Come joyful love, live in our hearts today.

June Boyce-Tillman

(IONA) Now the Green Blade Rises
(tune)

JESUS CHRIST IS WAITING

1. Jesus Christ is waiting,
Waiting in the streets;
No one is his neighbour
All alone he waits.
Listen, Lord Jesus,
I am lonely too.
Make me, friend or stranger,
Fit to wait on you.
2. Jesus Christ is raging,
Raging in the streets
Where injustice spirals
And real hope retreats.
Listen, Lord Jesus,
I am angry too.
In the kingdom's causes
Let me rage with you.
3. Jesus Christ is healing,
Healing in the streets;
Curing those who suffer,
Touching those he greets.
Listen, Lord Jesus,
I have pity too.
Let my care be active,
Healing just like you.
4. Jesus Christ is dancing,
Dancing in the streets
Where each sign of hatred
His strong love defeats.
Listen, Lord Jesus,
I feel triumph too.
On suspicion's graveyard
Let me dance with you.
5. Jesus Christ is calling,
Calling in the streets,
'Come and walk faith's tightrope,
'I will guide your feet.'
Listen, Lord Jesus,
Let my fears be few.
Walk one step before me,
'I will follow you.'

OPEN YOUR EARS

Open your ears, O Christian people
open your ears and hear Good news
open your hearts O royal priesthood
God has come to you

chorus: God has spoken to the people
Alleluia
And the words are words of wisdom
Alleluia

Israel comes to greet the Saviour
Judah is glad to see the day
From East and West the peoples travel,
he will show the way

chorus God has spoken to the people.....

They who have ears to hear the message
" " " " then let them hear
" " would learn the way of wisdom
let them hear God's words

chorus God has spoken to the people ..

My God loves me (tune plaisir d'amour)

- 1 My God loves me
with love that never ends
God rests within my heart
for my God loves me
- 2 The tenderness of God
cradles me from birth
loving care wraps me around
and through life guides me
- 3 Christ comes to me
in sharing bread and wine
and brings me life that will reach
past the end of time
- 4 My God loves me,
Whose faithful love endures
and I will live like a child
held in love secure

Liturgy on Women and Hope

(This is a liturgy worked out by three women from the Catholic Women's Network who were also members of the the Catholic Peoples Weeks, who were asked to lead a morning on Women and hope, Hope being the theme of this particular week held in Dorset in 1985. Rather than having liturgy distinct from the rest of the input, the whole morning was conceived as being liturgy)

1. Leader A In the name of God the Creator, Jesus the Redeemer and God the Holy Spirit, welcome, (an explanation was given about how the morning had been conceived and how it was using methods which had been found effective in the Catholic Women's Network community days)

2. The Wheel (the women and men participating were asked to form two concentric rings, and to talk to the person opposite them, answering the questions put to them by Leader B. Each one in turn would give their reactions for about 4 minutes while the other person listened, then the other person had her or his turn) At the end of the allotted time one of the rings was asked to move one person to the right, and the process was repeated)

Questions! A. Where in the institutional church do you feel most need for change?

B As a woman or as a man, at what times do you feel most undervalued in the Church?

C What is your vision of Church that truly reflects the resurrection

(25 minutes)

3. Song Magnificat (Taize)

4. Scriptural Study Leader C gave a brief introduction and read Mark 5 21-43 (The woman with the issue of blood)

People then gathered in small groups and were first asked to throw up key words that came out of the scripture reading - then to discuss "how does this passage illumine what you feel about faith, hopelessness, healing, suffering, touching ritual, spontaneity, resurrection etc. 5 minutes before the end the main points to be put with markers on wall charts which were then put up for people to look at during Coffee.

(45 mins)

5. Coffee

6. Penitential Rite

Leader! God forgive us for losing our trust in you, and for being too easily discouraged

All (sung response) O God our Creator, give us new confidence in your power

Leader! God forgive us for the times when we have not treated others as persons to be valued

All sing Jesus our Redeemer, help us to build your Church here

Leader! God forgive us for the injustices we have participated in through our own silence

All sing! Spirit of God, breathe new life into the world today

(the people then offered their own spontaneous prayers of repentance)

All (bowing heads) May almighty God have mercy on us, forgive us our sins and bring us to everlasting life.

Kiss of Peace

Leader: Let us all offer each other a sign of peace to show our forgiveness of each others (the peace is exchanged around the room each speaking to and/or embracing all the other participants)

Song: Shalom my friends, Shalom my friends shalom shalom
The peace of Christ I give you today, shalom, shalom (x3)

Homily Hope and the Christian women's movement (Leader B) (15 mins)
(script can be supplied separately, 3 pages)

(followed by a short sharing with the person sitting next one about what has been said)

Offertory An offering of words or objects which symbolise hope to the persons offering them (eg a small sapling, a cross, a child's picture, a computer print out, various readings)

(30 mins)

Sung Our Father Rimsky-korsakoff

Wilderness Meal of Milk and Honeybread (as used outside Southwark Cathedral during the men only Pentecost ordinations)

Blessing May the God of hope bring you such joy and peace in your faith that the power of the Holy Spirit will remove all bounds to hope

Final Song Freely (Songs of the Spirit)

I THE LORD OF SEA AND SKY

^G I the Lord of sea and sky, I have heard my people cry. ^D

^G All who dwell in dark and sin my hand will save. ^D

^G I who made the stars of night, I will make their darkness bright. ^D

^G Who will bear my light to them? Whom shall I send? ^D

^G Here I am Lord, is it I Lord? I have heard you calling in the night. ^D

^G I will go Lord, if you lead me. I will hold your people in my heart. ^D

^G I the Lord of snow and rain, I have borne my people's pain. ^D

^G I have wept for love of them: they turn away. ^D

^G I will break their hearts of stone, give them hearts for love alone. ^D

^G I will speak my word to them. Whom shall I send? ^D

^G I the Lord of wind and flame, I will tend the poor and lame. ^D

^G I will set a feast for them, my hand will save. ^D

^G Finest bread I will provide till their hearts be satisfied. ^D

^G I will give my life to them. Whom shall I send? ^D

ST WILLIAM OF YORK CHURCH MUSIC GROUP



Holy Saturday

NAME

Sue Williams

PART

Soprano

EASTER VIGIL, 2014

Gathering	O Christe Domine Jesu	2
Acclamation	The Light Of Christ	3
Procession	Glory And Praise To You	3
Easter Proclamation	Exultet	4
Psalm 1	I Will Sing	5
Psalm 2	We Shall Draw Water	6
Gloria	Psallite Short	8
Alleluia Psalm	Hurd, Psalm 118	10
Litany	Litany Of The Saints	11
Baptism Acclamations	Springs Of Water/ Up From Waters	12
Confirmation Acclamations	Easter Alleluia	
Blessing with water	Come To the River	13
Preparation of the Gifts	Give Thanks To The Lord	14
Eucharistic Acclamations	Mass of Glory	15
Lamb of God	Holy Angels	17
Communion Song 1	Eat This Bread	18
Communion Song 2	Now We Remain	19
Final	Jesus Christ Is Ris'n Today	20

O Christe Domine Jesu

D Em/D D A

O Chri - ste Do-mi-ne - Je - su, O Chri - ste Do-mi-ne Je - su, O

This is the Light of Christ Thanks be to God

Glory And Praise To You O God

Marty Haugen,
based on O Filii Et Filiae

Guitar capo 3: *Bm⁷/E*
Dm⁷/G

Em
Gm

Bm⁷/E
Dm⁷/G

Em
Gm



Cantor:

1. With sun and moon and stars we sing:
2. With stars of hea - ven that shine so bright:
3. With dew and sho - wers let praise rain down:

Cmaj⁷
Ebmaj⁷

D

F

Em
Gm



All:

Glo - ry and praise to you, O God!

Cantor:
With
We
With

Bm⁷/E
Dm⁷/G

Em
Gm

Bm⁷/E
Dm⁷/G

Em
Gm



day and dark - ness our praise we bring!
preaise the Mak - er of the day and night!
winds that cir - cle the wide earth 'round:

Cmaj⁷
Ebmaj⁷

D

F

Em
Gm

Bm⁷
Dm⁷

Em
Gm

Bm⁷
Dm⁷

Em
Gm



All:

Glo - ry and praise to you O God! Praise your cre - a - tor! Al - le - lu - ia!

Cantor:

All:

Bm⁷
Dm⁷

Em
Gm

Bm⁷
Dm⁷

A/C#
C/E

Em
Gm



Cantor:

Now and for - ev - er!

All:

Al - le - lu - ia!

Al - le - lu - ia Al -

Bm
Dm

D

F

Em
Gm



le lu - ia,

Al - le - lu - ia!

Cantor:

2. With

Plus 7 more cantor verses on sheet!

Exultet

(Choir part)

Gerard Johnson

Descant



Re-joyce, hea-ven-ly powers Re-joyce and sing, you an-gels! Ex-ult all cre
 Re-joyce, peo-ple of earth! Re-joyce and sing in splen-dour! Ra-diant in the
 Re-joyce, you who are church! Re-joyce and sing all na-tions! The ris-en Sa-viour



Re-joyce, hea-ven-ly powers! Sing, choirs of an-gels! Ex-ult, all cre
 Re-joyce, peo-ple of earth! Shine out in splen-dour, ra-diant in the
 Re-joyce, you who are church! Sing in ex-ul-ta-tion! The ris-en sa-viour



a - tion round God's throne. Je - sus Christ, Sa-viour and king is a-
 bright-ness of your King! Glo - ry fills, fills all the hea - vens and
 shines his light on you! Let this place ring and re-sound with



a - tion round God's throne. Je - sus Christ, our King is a-
 bright-ness of your King! Glo - ry fills all hea - ven and
 shines his light on you! Let this place re-sound with



ris'n! Sound forth the trum-pet of sal - va - tion! -
 earth! Dark - ness has been cleared a - way for - ev - er! -
 joy, e - cho - ing the song of all God's peo- ple! -



ris'n! Sound forth the trum-pet of sal - va - tion! -
 earth! Dark - ness has been cleared a - way for - ev - er! -
 joy echo - ing the song of all God's peo- ple! - (last time to Coda)



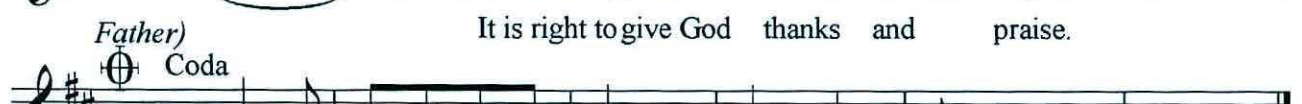
(The Lord be with you) And with your spi - rit (Lift up your hearts)



We lift them up to the Lord (Let us give praise to God the almighty



(to Chant section)



Father) It is right to give God thanks and praise.
 Coda Ec - ho - ing the migh-ty song of all God's peo- ple

I will sing to the Lord

Psalm for the Easter Vigil

Gerard Johnson
March '97, revised 2002

♩ = 145

G D/F# Em G/D

will sing to the Lord, glor - ious his

C2 G/B Am D

tri - umph, glor - ious his tri - umph!

G2/B Am/C D Gsus7 G

will sing to the Lord!

Em A/E Em7 A/E 2. Your

1. Horse and rid - er are thrown in the sea, The
right hand O Lord, is migh - ty and strong. Your

C G/B Fmaj7 C

Lord is my strength, my song and sal - va - tion.
right hand, O God is glor - ious in pow - er, So

Em A/E Em7 A/E

You are my God, I glor - i - fy you The
great is your splen - dour, your en - em - ies flee. Maj -

Am7 G2/B C Fmaj7

God - of my peo - ple, I of - fer you praise!
es - tic in glo - ry, you shat - ter the foe.

C/E Dsus4 D

We Shall Draw Water Joyfully

Paul Inwood



We shall draw wa - ter joy - ful - ly, — sing ing joy - ful - ly, — sing ing joy - ful - ly. —



We shall draw wa - ter joy - ful - ly, — from the well - springs of sal - va - tion.



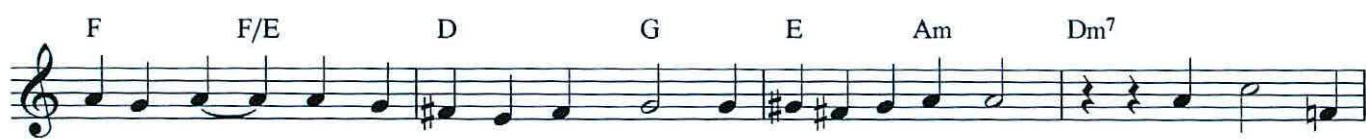
1. Tru - ly God is our sal - va - tion, we trust, we shall not fear, — for the



Lord is our strength, the Lord is our song. He be - came our Sa - viour. —



2. Give thanks, O give thanks to the Lord! Give praise to his



ho - ly name! Make his migh - ty deeds known to all of the na - tions, pro - claim his



great ness! — 3. Sing a psalm, sing a psalm to the Lord, for he has done



glo - rious deeds. Make known his works to all of the earth, peo - ple of Zi - on,



sing — for joy, for great in your midst,



great in your midst is the Ho - ly one of Is - rael —

Psallite Gloria

Gerard's Unofficial 2011 Version, Short form

Michael Joncas SJ, alt

Em Am D G
Glo-ri-a in ex

C D G Em Am
cel - sis De-o, glo-ri-a in ex - cel - sis, De-o, glo-ri-a in ex - cel - sis De-o

D Gsus G C G/B Am
et in ter-ra pax. Glo-ry to God in the high - est and on earth peace to

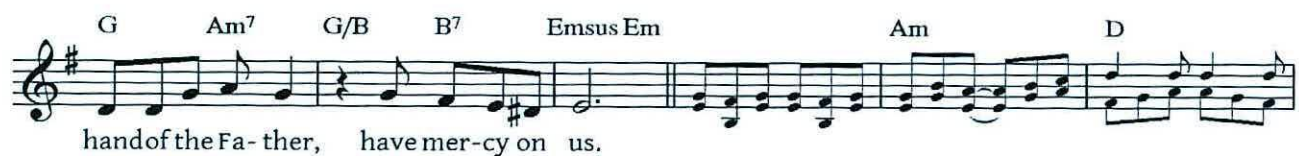
G/D D G C D Gsus G Am/G G
peo-ple of good-will We praise you, we

D7/G G Am/G G C D B/D# Em G Am
bless you, we a - dore you, we glo-ri - fy you, we give you thanks for your great glo -

Dsus D F C Am Dsus D G
ry. *Lord* God, hea-ven-ly King, *Almighty* God and Fa-ther Glo-ri-a in ex

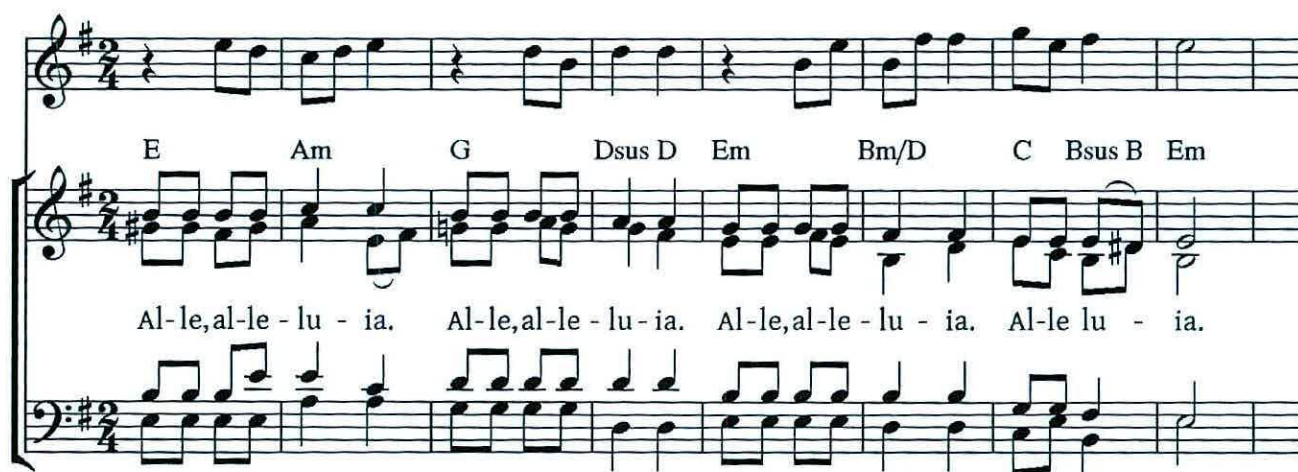
C D G Em Am
cel - sis De-o, glo-ri-a in ex - cel - sis, De-o, glo-ri-a in ex - cel - sis De-o

D Gsus G Em Asus A D Gsus G C Am7
et in ter - ra pax. Lord Je - sus Christ, on-ly be- got-ten Son, Lord God,



Psalm 118/ Easter Alleluia

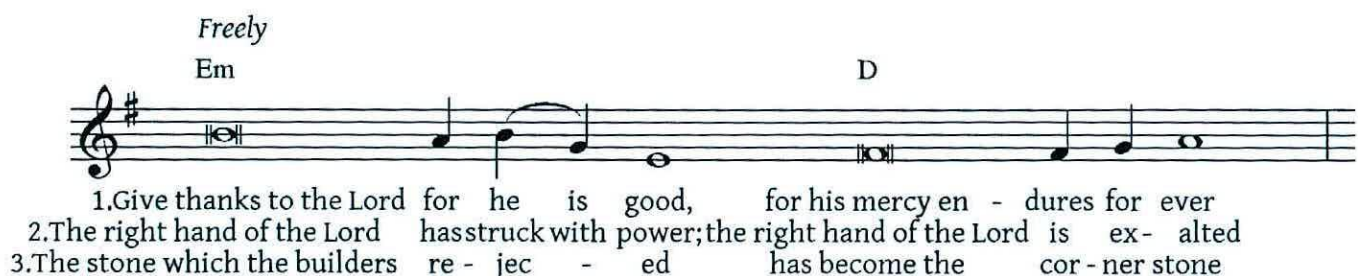
Bob Hurd



E Am G Dsus D Em Bm/D C Bsus B Em

Al-le, al-le - lu - ia. Al-le, al-le - lu - ia. Al-le, al-le - lu - ia. Al-le lu - ia.

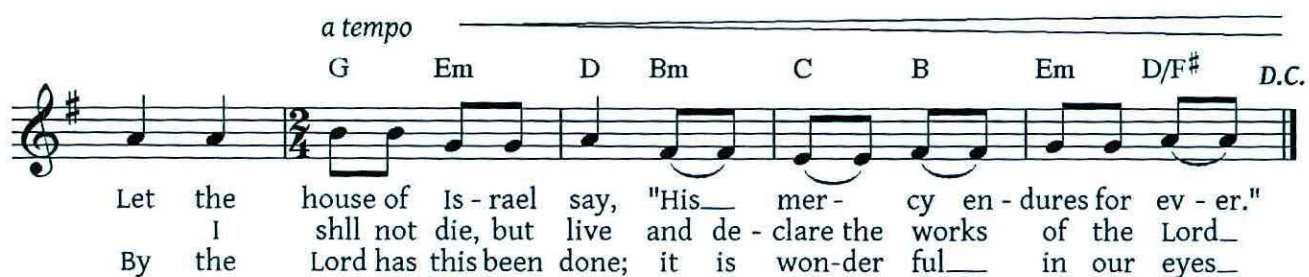
Freely



Em D

1. Give thanks to the Lord for he is good, for his mercy en - dures for ever
2. The right hand of the Lord has struck with power; the right hand of the Lord is ex - alted
3. The stone which the builders re - jec - ed has become the cor - ner stone

a tempo



G Em D Bm C B Em D/F# D.C.

Let the house of Is - rael say, "His mer - cy en - dures for ev - er."
I shll not die, but live and de - clare the works of the Lord
By the Lord has this been done; it is won - der ful in our eyes

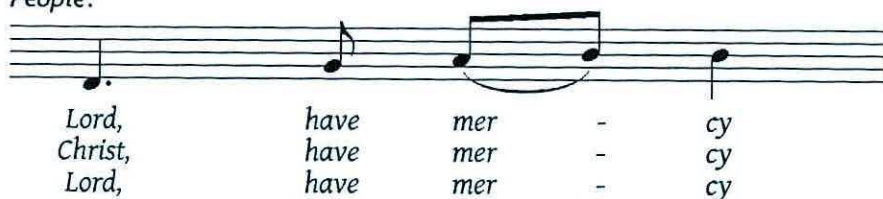
Litany of the Saints

Gerard Johnson

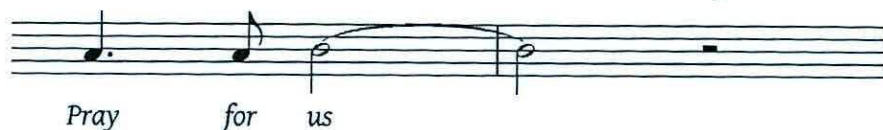
Cantor:

People:

Lord, have mercy
Christ, have mercy
Lord, have mercy



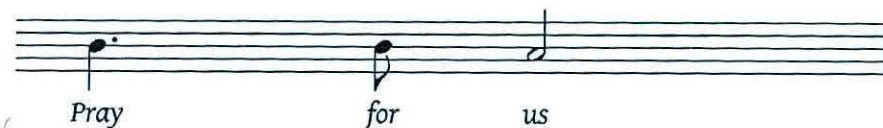
Holy Mary, Mother of God



1. Saint Michael
Holy Angels of God
Saint John the Baptist



Saint Joseph



2. Saint Kevin (Pray for us), Saint Romauld (Pray for us)
Saint James (Pray for us), Saint Francis (Pray for us)

3. Saint Michael the Archangel (Pray for us), Saint Timothy (Pray for us)
Saint John (Pray for us), Saint Rose of Lima (Pray for us)

4. Saint Francis of Assisi (Pray for us), Saint Ursula (Pray for us)
Saint Jude (Pray for us), Saint Elizabeth (Pray for us)

5. Saint Thomas (Pray for us), Saint Gregory (Pray for us)
Saint William of York (Pray for us), All holy men and women (Pray for us)

These are last year's words
but the format is the same

Lord, be merciful
From all evil
From every sin
From everlasting death
By your coming as man
By your death and rising to new life
By your gift of the Holy Spirit



Give new life to these chosen
ones by the grace of baptism
Jesus, Son of the Living God



Christ, hear us



Lord Jesus, hear our prayer



511 Springs of Water

Marty Haugen

Capo 3:
REFRAIN Moving
Eb

F
Ab

C
Eb

Am
Cm

C7
Eb7/Bb

Descant:

Springs of wa - ter, O bless the Lord!

Melody:

Springs of wa - ter, bless the Lord! Give him

Praise for ev - er! ev - er!

glo - ry and praise for ev - er! ev - er!

396 Up from the waters

(Baptismal Acclamation and Sprinkling Song)

Marty Haugen

1. Baptismal Acclamation

Priest/Deacon

Capo 1 D

(Name.) I baptize you in the name of the Father, and of the Son,

and of the Ho - ly Spi - rit. —

a tempo $\text{♩} = 54$

All (may be intoned first time)

Praise to the One who

called and named you up — from the wa - ters in - to life.

Repeat as needed

Come To The River

Bob Hurd

F B^b/F F C C/E F B^b C Dm G⁷

Come, O__ come, come to__ the riv - er flow - ing from the bod - y of

B^b/C F B^b/F F A

Christ. We'll go__ down, deep in__ the

Dm B^b F/A Gm F/C Dm⁷ G⁷ B^b/C F

wa - ter but in the Lord__ we shall a - rise.

C B^b/C F B^b/F F

1. Washed in wa - ters of re - birth.

2. Priest - ly peo - ple are__ we
3. Blest are those__ who__ thirst__
4. Let us walk in the light__
5. Those who sow__ in__ tears__

A⁷ Dm Dm/C B^b B^b/C

we have put on Christ Je - sus__

- sealed and sent by the Spi - rit__
for the reign of God's jus - tice__
of God's ho - ly prom - ise__
reap the har - vest re - joic - ing__

Acclamation after Receptions & Confirmations

Arrangement and verse text:
Marty Haugen

Chords: Gm Dm7 Gm Dm7 F Bb F Gm Gmsus Gm Gmsus

Al - le - lu - ia Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia

Blessed Be God

Davis Haas

Chords: G D/G C/G G D/G

Cantor: Bless-ed be God, O Bless-ed be God! All: Bless-ed be God, O

Chords: C/G G Am7 G/B C Dsus D

Cantor: Bless-ed be God! Who calls you by name! All: Who calls you by name!

Chords: C Dsus D Em Bm7 C Dsus D G D/G C/G G

Cantor: Ho-ly and cho - sen one! All: Ho-ly and cho - sen one!

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Give Thanks To The Lord

D
F

A Bm A
C/E Dm C

D
F

A Bm F#m
C/E Dm Am

Give thanks to the Lord, Al-le - lu - ia!

His love has no end.
He rose from the tomb.
He dwells in our midst.
He fills us with hope.
We shall live with him.

Al-le - lu - ia!

8

G
B $\flat$

A⁷
C⁷

F#m
Am

Bm
Dm

Let us re - joice in the strength of his love.
Dry - ing our tears, bring - ing peace to our hearts.
Let ev - ery na - tion give praise to his name. Al - le -
Giv - ing us life as we share in his feast.
Shar - ing his glo - ry in li - mit - less light.

12

F#m
Am

G⁶
B $\flat$ ⁶

D
F/A

G
B $\flat$

A
C

D
F

lu - - ia, al - le - lu - - ia!

Mass of Glory - Holy

Ken Canedo & Bob Hurd

Gm Am B^b B^b/C F Am/E Dm F⁷/C B^b Am⁷

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Lord God of

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Lord God of

Gm Am B^b B^b/C F Am⁷ B^b B^bm F/C

hosts. Hea ven and earth are full of your glo - ry. Ho - san - na,

hosts. Hea ven and earth are full of your glo - ry. Ho - san -

A⁷/C[#] Dm F⁷/E^b B^b C⁷ F B^b/C F

ho - san - na, ho - san - na in the high - est. Bles - sed is

oh, ho - san - na, oh, ho - san - na in the high - est. Bles - sed is

Am/E Dm⁷ Dm⁷/C B^bmaj⁷ Am⁷ Gm⁷B^bmaj⁷ Csus⁴ C F/C

he_ who comes in the name of the Lord Ho - san - na,

he_ who comes in the name of the Lord Ho - san - na,

A⁷/C[#] Dm F⁷/E^b B^b C⁷ F

ho - san - na, ho - san - na, in the high - est.

oh, ho - san - na, oh, ho - san - na, in the high - est.

Save Us, Saviour

Ken Canedo & Bob Hurd

Capo 3: *D/A* *Bm* *Em F#m7 G* *G/A* *D* *F#m/C#* *Bm*
F/C *Dm* *Gm7 Am7 Bb* *Bb/C* *F* *Am/E* *Dm*

The mys-te-ry of faith. Save us, Sav-iour of the world,
D7/A *G* *D/F#* *Em* *G/D* *D* *D/A* *A*
F7/C *Bb* *F/A* *Gm* *Bb/F* *F* *F/C* *C*

for by your Cross and Res - ur - rec - tion
Bbmaj7 *C* *G/D* *D*
Dbmaj7 *Eb* *Bb/F* *F*

— you have set us free.

Amen

Ken Canedo & Bob Hurd

Capo 3: *Gmaj7* *Bbmaj7*
A/G *C/Bb*

Through him and with him and in him O God, almighty Fa - ther,
F#m7 *Am7*

in the unity of the Holy Spirit, all glory and hon - our is
A/B *B* *Em7* *F#m7* *G* *G/A*
C/D *D* *Gm7* *Am7* *Bb* *Bb/C*

yours, for ev - er and ev - er.

D *F#m7* *G* *D/F#* *Em* *D/F#* *A* *Em/G* *F#m* *A7/E* *G/D* *D* *D/A* *F#7/A#* *Bm* *A/C#*
F *Aø7* *Bb* *F/A* *Gm* *F/A* *C* *Gm/Bb* *Am* *C7/G* *Bb/F* *F* *F/C* *A7/C#* *Dm* *C/E*

A - men, A - men, Al - le - lu - ia, A - men

Descant:

A - men, a - men, Al - le - lu - ia, A - men

D *F#m7* *G* *D/F#* *Em* *D/F#* *A* *Em/G* *F#m* *A7/E* *G/D* *D* *D/A* *A* *D*
F *Aø7* *Bb* *F/A* *Gm* *F/A* *C* *Gm/Bb* *Am* *C7/G* *Bb/F* *F* *F/C* *C* *F*

A - men, A - men, Al - le - lu - ia, A - men

Lamb of God

#

from Mass of the Holy Angels

Gerard Chiusano

♩ = 76

Capo fret 3 (G) (G)
Bb

(D/F#)
F/A

(D)
F

(C)
Eb

(D) (D/F#)
F F/A

(Esus⁴) (Em) (Em/D)
Gsus Gm Gm/F

Lamb of God, you take a - way the sins of the world, have

mer - cy, have mer - cy on us

Lamb of God, you take a - way the sins of the world,

grant us, grant us peace.

Eat This Bread

Jacques Berthier

G C Am D Bm Em Em⁶ Dsus D

Eat this bread, drink this cup, come to me and ne-ver be hun - gry.

G D Em Bm C Dsus D G

Eat this bread, drink this cup, trust in me and you will not thirst.

Em Em⁶ B

1.Christ is the bread of life, the

2.Our an - ces - tors ate man - na in the de - sert, but

3.Eat his flesh and drink his blood, and

4.An - y - one who eats this bread will

5.If we be - lieve and eat this bread,

Em Em⁶ D

true bread sent from the Fa - ther

this is the bread sent down from heav - en

Christ will raise you up on the last day.

live for ev - er

we will have e - ter - nal life

Now We Remain

David Haas

Gsus G G² G D/F# C/G G G/F#

We hold the death of the Lord deep in our hearts.

Em Em⁷ C G/B Am⁷ D Gsus G G² G

Liv - ing, now we re - main with Je - sus the Christ.

①

Gsus G G² G to verses Gsus G G² G D/F# C/G G G/F# Em

1. Once we were peo-ple a - fraid, lost in the night. Then by your

②

Em⁷ C G/B Am⁷ G/B C C/D D to chorus Gsus G

death we were saved. Dead be-came li-ving, life from your giv-ing. 2. Some - thing

G² G D/F# C/G G G/F# Em Em⁷ C G/B Am⁷

which we have known, some-thing we've touched, what we have seen with our eyes; this we have

③

G/B C C/D D to chorus Gsus G G² G D/F# C/G G G/F#

heard; life giv-ing word. 3. He chose to give of him-self, be-came our bread.

④

Em Em⁷ C G/B Am⁷ G/B C C/D D to chorus Gsus G

Bro ken that we might live. Love be-yond love, pain for our pain. 4. We are the

G² G D/F# C/G G G/F# Em Em⁷ C G/B Am⁷

pre-sence of God, this is our call. Now to be - come bread and wine. Food for the

G/B C C/D D Am⁷ G/B F broaden C/E C/D D to chorus

hungry, life for the wea - ry, for to live with the Lord, we must die with the Lord.

267 Jesus Christ is ris'n today

EASTER HYMN 77 77 + ALLELUIAS

from *Lyra Davidica* (1708)

1. Je - sus Christ is ris'n to - day, al - le - lu - ia!

Our tri - um-phant ho - ly day, al - le - lu - ia,

Who did once u - pon the cross, al - le - lu - ia,

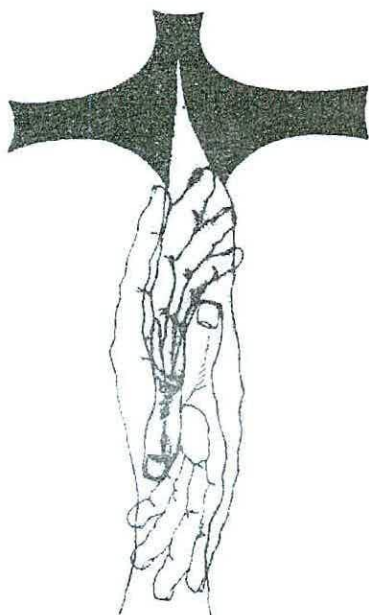
Suf - fer to re - deem our loss, al - le - lu - ia!

Chords: C, G, C, F, C, Dm, Am, C/G, G, C, F, C, Dm, C, G, C, Dm, Am, C/G, G, C, G, D7, G, C, G, C, G, D7, Em, G/D, D7, G, G7, C, F, C, Dm, C/E, C/G, G7, C

2 Hymns of praise then let us sing, alleluia!
Unto Christ, our heavenly king, alleluia!
Who endured the cross and grave, alleluia!
Sinners to redeem and save, alleluia!

3 But the pains that he endured, alleluia!
Our salvation have procured; alleluia!
Now above the sky he's king, alleluia!
Where the angels ever sing, alleluia!

Lyra Davidica (1708)



Celebrating the
Gift of Communion

Saturday October 30, 2004
St Martin-in-the-Fields

'Christ when he was lifted up did not say 'I draw some people to myself'. He said, 'I draw all, all, ALL'

Archbishop Desmond Tutu

We are tempted to think that the chief Christian sufferings should be those inflicted by the world upon the Church, as we rather naively think, by the 'wicked' upon the 'good'. Those sufferings however are easy to bear compared with the peculiar sufferings we bear as Christians within the Church. The Church is where the tensions of human life have to be confronted at their deepest level.

Eric Symes Abbott

He drew a circle that shut me out--
Heretic, rebel, a thing to flout.
But Love and I had the wit to win;
We drew a circle that took him in.

'Outwitted' - Edwin Markham

In his holy flirtation with the world,
God occasionally drops a handkerchief.
These handkerchiefs are called saints.

Frederick Buechner

Celebrating the Gift of Communion

Celebrant

The Revd Dianna Gwilliams
Vicar of St Barnabas, Dulwich

Preacher

The Revd Giles Fraser
Vicar of St Mary, Putney
Chair of Inclusive Church

InclusiveChurch is grateful to the
Vicar and congregation of
St Martin-in-the-Fields
for their hospitality.

Please join us in the Crypt after
the service for refreshments.

THE GATHERING

Entrance Hymn

FOR all the Saints who from their labours rest,
Who thee by faith before the world confest,
Thy name, O Jesu, be for ever blest. *Alleluia!*

Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress, and their might;
Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight;
Thou in the darkness drest their one true Light. *Alleluia!*

O may thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,
Fight as the Saints who nobly fought of old,
And win, with them, the victor's crown of gold. *Alleluia!*

O blest communion! fellowship divine!
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;
Yet all are one in thee, for all are thine. *Alleluia!*

And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,
And hearts are brave again and arms are strong. *Alleluia!*

The golden evening brightens in the west;
Soon, soon to faithful warriors cometh rest:
Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest. *Alleluia!*

But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day;
The Saints triumphant rise in bright array:
The King of glory passes on his way. *Alleluia!*

From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
Singing to Father, Son and Holy Ghost. *Alleluia!*

Sine nomine

Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958)

W Walsham How (1823-97)

The Greeting

Celebrant In the name of the Father, and of the Son,
and of the Holy Spirit. **Amen.**

Grace, mercy and peace from God our Father
and the Lord Jesus Christ be with you

All **and also with you.**

Prayers of Penitence *(please sit or kneel)*

Our God is gracious and comes to us in mercy. When we wander far from him he comes to meet us and restores our broken lives. Let us therefore come before him with confidence and declare our sin and guilt, trusting in his strength and grace.

God our Father, we have failed to see you as the true source of love.
R Lord, have mercy: **Lord, have mercy.**

We have allowed our false images of you to stand between us. *R*

We have not treasured creation as the work of divine love. *R*

Lord Jesus Christ, we have failed to make your humility our pattern.
R Christ, have mercy: **Christ have mercy.**

We have closed our eyes to the plight of people you came to save. *R*

We have not taken the risk of loving without limit. *R*

Spirit of God, we have listened so little to your voice.
R Lord, have mercy: **Lord, have mercy.**

We have resisted your taking and transforming us. *R*

We have lacked the courage to inhabit the place
where you would have us be. *R*

May Almighty God have mercy upon us,
forgive us our sins, and bring us to everlasting life. **Amen.**

Gloria in Excelsis Deo *(please stand)*

Cantor Glory to God, Glory to God, Glory to the Father.
All **Glory to God, Glory to God, Glory to the Father.**
Cantor To God be glory for ever.
All **To God be glory for ever.**
Cantor Alleluia, Amen!
All **Alleluia, Amen! Alleluia, Amen! Alleluia, Amen!**

Glory to God, Glory to God, Son of the Father ...

Glory to God, Glory to God, Glory to the Spirit ...

please remain standing for

The Collect

God of purity and power,
as you call us to your service,
cleanse our minds with the salt of the gospel,
and our lips with the fire of the Spirit,
that in fellowship with all the saints
we may speak and live the truth
in peace and without fear,
through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

THE LITURGY OF THE WORD

First Reading

Isaiah 35. 1-9

at the end of the reading –

Reader This is the word of the Lord.
All **Thanks be to God.**

Hymn

Accept one another as Christ accepted us

WHEN Christ was lifted from the earth	Still east and west his love extends
His hands out-stretched above	And always, near or far,
To every culture, every birth,	He calls and claims us as his friends
To draw an answering love.	And loves us as we are.

Thus freely loved, though fully known
May I in Christ be free
To welcome and accept his own
As Christ accepted me.

Rodmell

English traditional melody

adapted by Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958)

Brian Wren (b 1936)

Romans 15.7

Second Reading

1 John 3. 1-3

at the end of the reading –

Reader This is the word of the Lord.

All **Thanks be to God.**

Gospel Acclamation *(please stand)*

The Holy Gospel

St Matthew 5. 1-12

when the Gospel is announced – **Glory to you, O Lord.**

at the end of the reading – **Praise to you, O Christ.**

The Sermon

The Revd Giles Fraser

The Creed *(stand)*

WE believe in God the Father,
God almighty, by whose plan
Earth and heaven sprang to being,
All created things began.

We believe in Christ the Saviour,
Son of God in human frame,
Virgin-born, the child of Mary
Upon whom the Spirit came.

Christ, who on the cross forsaken,
Like a lamb to slaughter led,
Suffered under Pontius Pilate,
He descended to the dead.

We believe in Jesus risen,
Heaven's king to rule and reign,
To the Father's side ascended
Till as judge he comes again.

We believe in God the Spirit;
In one Church, below, above:
Saints of God in one communion,
One in holiness and love.
So by faith, our sins forgiven,
Christ our Saviour, Lord and friend,
We shall rise with him in glory
To the life that knows no end.

Hyfrydol
Melody by R H Pritchard (1811-1887)

Timothy Dudley-Smith b1926

Notices

Prayers of Intercession *(sit or kneel)*

response:

Slow and reflective

The image shows two staves of musical notation for a response. The top staff is in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics 'Lord in your mer - cy, hear our prayer.' are written below the notes. The bottom staff is identical to the top one, also in G major and 4/4 time, with the same melody and accompaniment. The lyrics 'Lord in your mer - cy, hear our prayer.' are also written below the notes. The music is slow and reflective, with a long note on 'prayer'.

THE LITURGY OF THE SACRAMENT

The Peace

To crown all things there must be love,
to bind all together and complete the whole.
Let the peace of Christ rule in our hearts.

All The peace of the Lord be always with you
and also with you.

Let us offer one another a sign of peace.

Offertory Hymn

during which a collection is taken for the work of Inclusive Church.

THERE'S a wideness in God's mercy
Like the wideness of the sea;
There's a kindness in his justice,
Which is more than liberty.
There is no place where earth's sorrows
Are more felt than up in heaven;
There is no place where earth's failings
Have such kindly judgment given.

For the love of God is broader
Than the measures of man's mind;
And the heart of the Eternal
Is most wonderfully kind.
But we make his love too narrow
By false limits of our own;
And we magnify his strictness
With a zeal he will not own.

There is plentiful redemption
In the blood that has been shed;
There is joy for all the members
In the sorrows of the Head.
There is grace enough for thousands
Of new worlds as great as this;
There is room for fresh creations
In that upper room of bliss.

If our love were but more simple,
We should take him at his word;
And our lives would be all gladness
In the joy of Christ our Lord.

Celebrant Hasten, O Lord, the day when people will come from east and west,
north and south, and sit at table in the kingdom of God.
Amen.

The Eucharistic Prayer *(stand)*

Celebrant The Lord be with you
All **and also with you.**

Celebrant Lift up your hearts.
All **We lift them to the Lord.**

Celebrant Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.
All **It is right to give thanks and praise.**

*we celebrate the work of God in creating,
restoring and bringing to completion all that is.*

... for ever praising you and singing:

**Holy, holy, holy Lord,
God of power and might.**

**Holy, holy, holy Lord,
God of power and might.**

Heaven and earth are full, full of your glory.

Hosanna in the highest.

Hosanna in the highest.

Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.

Hosanna in the highest.

Hosanna in the highest.

we recall Jesus' institution of the Eucharist at the Last Supper.

Celebrant Great is the mystery of faith:

All **Christ has died;
Christ is risen;
Christ will come again.**

*we recall the work of Christ, and pray for the gift of the Holy Spirit,
praying as members of the Church for our whole life and mission.*

Celebrant ... for ever and ever. **Amen.**

A short time of silence is kept at the end of the Eucharistic Prayer.

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, who art in heaven,
hallowed be thy name.
Thy kingdom come, thy will be done
on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread,
and forgive us our trespasses,
as we forgive those who trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation;
but deliver us from evil.

For thine is the kingdom,
the power and the glory,
for ever and ever. Amen.

Breaking of The Bread

Celebrant As this broken bread was once many grains
which have been gathered together and made one bread:
All so may your church be gathered
from the ends of the earth into your kingdom.

Agnus Dei

Dona nobis pacem.

Giving of Communion

Celebrant Come to this table you who have much faith
and you who would like to have more;
you who have been to this sacrament often
and you who have not been for a long time;
you who have tried to follow Jesus,
and you who have failed.

Come, it is Christ who invites us to meet him here.

Anyone who receives Holy Communion at their own church is welcome to do so today. If for any reason you do not wish to receive Communion, you are invited to come forward for a blessing.

Anthem

Ubi caritas – Maurice Duruflé (1902 – 1986)

Ubi caritas et amor, Deus ibi est. Congregavit nos in unum Christi amor.
Exsulemus et in ipso jucundemur. Timeamus et amemus Deum vivum. Et ex
corde diligamus nos sincero. Amen.

*Where charity and love are, there is God. The love of Christ has brought us
together into one flock. Let us rejoice and let us be glad in that love. Let us
fear and love the living God. And let us love from a pure heart. Amen.*

Hymn

FOLD to thy heart thy sister and thy brother!
Where pity dwells, the peace of God is there;
To worship rightly is to love each other,
Each smile a hymn, each kindly deed a prayer.
For he whom Jesus loved hath truly spoken:
The holier worship which he deigns to bless
Restores the lost, and binds the spirit broken,
And feeds the widow and the fatherless.

Follow with reverent steps the great example
Of him whose holy work was doing good;
So shall the wide earth seem our Father's temple,
Each loving life a psalm of gratitude.
Then shall all shackles fall; the stormy clangour
Of wild war-music o'er the earth shall cease;
Love shall tread out the baleful fire of anger.,
And in its ashes plant the tree of peace.

Londonderry Air

J.G. Whittier (1807-92)

Prayer after Communion

Celebrant Eternal God,
you call us to ventures of which we cannot see the ending,
by paths as yet untrodden, through perils unknown.
Give us faith to go out with courage, not knowing our destination,
but only that your hand is leading us and your love supporting us;
through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

THE DISMISSAL

Hymn

Siyahamb' ekekanyen' kwenkos

WE are marching in the light of God,
We are marching in the light of God,
We are marching in the light of God,
We are marching in the light of God.

We are marching oh,
We are marching in the light of God,
We are marching oh,
We are marching in the light of God.

- We are living in the love of God ...

- We are moving in the power of God ...

South African traditional
Tr Anders Nyberg 1984

The Blessing

Celebrant May Christ, who confounds and transforms our expectations
raise and strengthen you,
that you may transform the world,
and the blessing of God almighty,
the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit,
be among you and remain with you always. **Amen.**

Our eucharist is ended.
Go in the peace of Christ.

All

Thanks be to God.

For further details of InclusiveChurch
including our online petition
please visit our website at
www.inclusivechurch.net

A Declaration of Belief

We affirm that the Church's mission, in obedience to Holy Scripture, is to proclaim the Gospel of Jesus Christ in every generation. We acknowledge that this is Good News for people regardless of their sex, race or sexual orientation. We believe that, in order to strengthen the Gospel's proclamation of justice to the world, and for the greater glory of God, the Church's own common life must be justly ordered. To that end, we call on our Church to live out the promise of the Gospel; to celebrate the diverse gifts of all members of the body of Christ; and in the ordering of our common life to open the ministries of deacon, priest and bishop to those so called to serve by God, regardless of their sex, race or sexual orientation.

SONG SHEET

JESUS CHRIST IS WAITING

(Tune: Noel Nouvelet)

Now the Overtide

1. Jesus Christ is waiting,
Waiting in the streets;
No one is his neighbour
All alone he eats.
Listen, Lord Jesus,
I am lonely too.
Make me, friend or stranger,
Fit to wait on you.

2. Jesus Christ is raging,
Raging in the streets
Where injustice spirals
And real hope retreats.
Listen, Lord Jesus,
I am angry too.
In the kingdom's causes
Let me rage with you.

3. Jesus Christ is healing,
Healing in the streets;
Curing those who suffer,
Touching those he greets.
Listen, Lord Jesus,
I have pity too.
Let my care be active,
Healing just like you.

4. Jesus Christ is dancing,
Dancing in the streets
Where each sign of hatred
His strong love defeats.
Listen, Lord Jesus,
I feel triumph too.
On suspicion's graveyard
Let me dance with you.

5. Jesus Christ is calling,
Calling in the streets,
'Come and walk faith's tightrope,
I will guide your feet.'
Listen, Lord Jesus,
Let my fears be few.
Walk one step before me,
I will follow you.

(Iona
Words)

A Touching Place

1. Christ's is the world in which we move,
Christ's are the folk we're summoned to love, (Iona)
Christ's is the voice which calls us to care
And Christ is the one who meets us here.

CHORUS: TO THE LOST
CHRIST SHOWS HIS FACE
TO THE UNLOVED
HE GIVES HIS EMBRACE
TO THOSE WHO CRY
IN PAIN OR DISGRACE
CHRIST MAKES, WITH HIS FRIENDS,
A TOUCHING PLACE.

2. Feel for the people we most avoid -
Strange or bereaved or never employed;
Feel for the women and feel for the men
Who fear that their living is all in vain.

3. Feel for the parents who've lost their child,
Feel for the women whom men have defiled,
Feel for the baby for whom there's no breast
And feel for the weary who find no rest.

4. Feel for the lives by life confused,
Riddled with doubt, in loving abused;
Feel for the lonely heart, conscious of sin,
Which longs to be pure but fears to begin.

A SONG OF PEACE written on the day of the IRA cease-fire, August 1994 on Rathlin Island off the North Antrim coast.

To the tune SLANE (usually used for 'Lord of all hopefulness').

1. Peace flowing outward and peace flowing in,
Draw peace from the centre in which we begin;
Find peace in the ending, the close of the day;
Let peace in the heart wipe the evil away.

2. Strength flowing outward and strength flowing in,
Draw strength from the centre in which we begin;
Find strength in the ending, the close of the day;
Let strength in the heart wipe the evil away.

3. Hope flowing outward

4. Joy flowing outward....

5. Love flowing outward.....

June Boyce Tillman

PRAISE WITH JOY. (Praise my Soul)

Praise with joy the world's Creator
God of justice love and peace
Source and end of human knowledge
Force of goodness without cease.
Celebrate the Makers glory -
Power to rescue and release.

Praise the Son who feeds the hungry
Frees the captive finds the lost
Heals the sick upsets religion
Fearless both of fate and cost.
Celebrate Christs constant presence
Friend and Stranger Guest and Host.

Praise the Spirit sent among us,
Liberating truth from pride,
Forging bonds where race or gender
Age or nation dare divide.
Celebrate the Spirit's treasure -
Foolishness none dare deride.

Praise the Maker Son and Spirit
One God in community,
Calling us to leave behind
Faith's ghettos and obscurity.
Thus the world shall yet believe
When shown Christ's vibrant unity.

3 OPEN YOUR EARS

Open your ears, O Christian people
open your ears and hear Good news
open your hearts O royal priesthood
God has come to you

1 RESURRECTION HOPE (tune - Danny Boy)

We shall go out with hope of resurrection.
We shall go out, from strength to strength to go on.
We shall go out and tell our stories boldly,
Tales of a love that will not let us go.
We'll sing our song of wrongs that can be righted.
We'll dream our dreams of hurts that can be healed.
We'll weave a cloth of all the world united
Within the vision of a Christ who sets us free.

We'll give a voice to those who have not spoken.
We'll find the words for those whose lips are sealed.
We'll make the tunes for those who sing no longer,
Vibrating love alive in every heart.
We'll share our joy with those who are still weeping.
Chant hymns of strength for hearts that break in grief.
We'll leap and dance the resurrection story
Including all within the circles of our love.

t: June Boyce-Tillman

chorus: God has spoken to the people
Alleluia
And the words are words of wisdom
Alleluia

Israel comes to greet the Saviour
Judah is glad to see the day
From East and West the peoples travel,
he will show the way

chorus God has spoken

They who have ears to hear the message
" " " " then let them hear
" " would learn the way of wisdom
let them hear God's words

chorus God has spoken

Bind us together

2 LOVE tune: Tell our my Soul

Chorus:

We sing a love that sets all people free,
That blows like wind, that burns like scorching flame,
Enfolds like earth, springs up like water clear.
Come, living love, live in our hearts today.

We sing a love that seeks another's good,
That longs to serve and not to count the cost,
A love that, yielding, finds itself made new.
Come, caring love, live in our hearts today.

We sing a love, unflinching, unafraid
To be itself, despite another's wrath,
A love that stands alone and undismayed.
Come, strength'ning love, live in our hearts today.

We sing a love that, wand'ring, will not rest
Until it finds its way, its home, its source,
Through joy and sadness pressing on refreshed.
Come, pilgrim love, live in our hearts today.

We sing a burning, fiery, Holy Ghost
That seeks out shades of ancient bitterness.
Transfig'ring these, as Christ in ev'ry heart.
Come joyful love, live in our hearts today.

Bind us together, Lord,
bind us together with cords that
cannot be broken.
Bind us together, Lord,
bind us together Lord,
bind us together with love.

1. There is only one God.
There is only one King.
There is only one Body.
That is why we sing.

2. We are the family of God.
We are the promise divine
We are God's chosen desire
We are the glorious new wine.

SONG SHEET

JESUS CHRIST IS WAITING

(Tune: Noel Nouvelet)

Now the Overblade

(Iona
Words)

1. Jesus Christ is waiting,
Waiting in the streets;
No one is his neighbour
All alone he eats.
Listen, Lord Jesus,
I am lonely too.
Make me, friend or stranger,
Fit to wait on you.
2. Jesus Christ is raging,
Raging in the streets
Where injustice spirals
And real hope retreats.
Listen, Lord Jesus,
I am angry too.
In the kingdom's causes
Let me rage with you.
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Curing those who suffer,
Touching those he greets.
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Let my care be active,
Healing just like you.
4. Jesus Christ is dancing,
Dancing in the streets
Where each sign of hatred
His strong love defeats.
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I feel triumph too.
On suspicion's graveyard
Let me dance with you.
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Calling in the streets,
'Come and walk faith's tightrope,
I will guide your feet.'
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Let my fears be few.
Walk one step before me,
I will follow you.

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CHRIST SHOWS HIS FACE
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TO THOSE WHO CRY
IN PAIN OR DISGRACE
CHRIST MAKES, WITH HIS FRIENDS,
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2. Feel for the people we most avoid -
Strange or bereaved or never employed;
Feel for the women and feel for the men
Who fear that their living is all in vain.
3. Feel for the parents who've lost their child,
Feel for the women whom men have defiled,
Feel for the baby for whom there's no breast
And feel for the weary who find no rest.
4. Feel for the lives by life confused,
Riddled with doubt, in loving abused;
Feel for the lonely heart, conscious of sin,
Which longs to be pure but fears to begin.

A SONG OF PEACE written on the day of the IRA cease-fire, August 1994 on Rathlin Island off the North Antrim coast.

To the tune SLANE (usually used for 'Lord of all hopefulness').

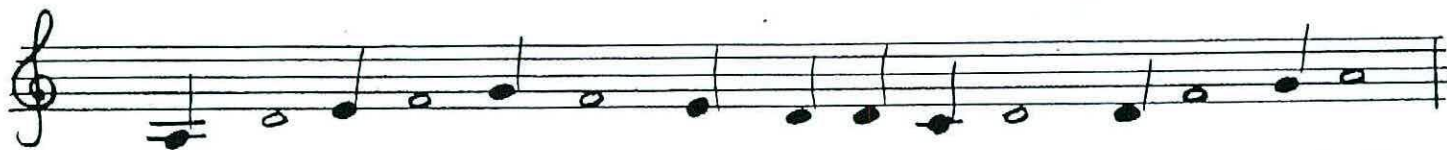
1. Peace flowing outward and peace flowing in,
Draw peace from the centre in which we begin;
Find peace in the ending, the close of the day;
Let peace in the heart wipe the evil away.
2. Strength flowing outward and strength flowing in,
Draw strength from the centre in which we begin;
Find strength in the ending, the close of the day;
Let strength in the heart wipe the evil away.
3. Hope flowing outward
4. Joy flowing outward....
5. Love flowing outward.....

June Boyce Tillman

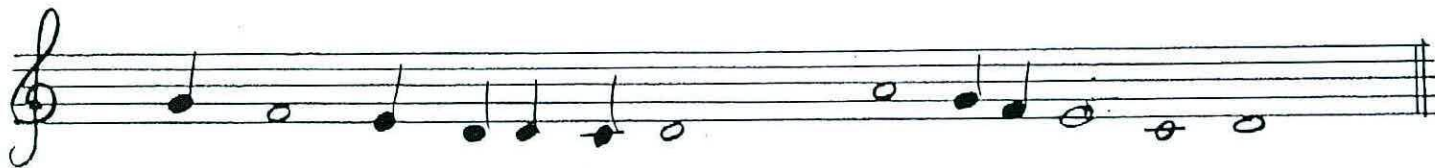
Praise the Spirit sent among us,
Liberating truth from pride,
Forging bonds where race or gender
Age or nation dare divide.
Celebrate the Spirit's treasure -
Foolishness none dare deride.

Praise the Maker Son and Spirit
One God in community,
Calling us to leave behind
Faith's ghettos and obscurity.
Thus the world shall yet believe
When shown Christ's vibrant unity.

Your Space



Your space, your space, your space God give us your space. your space, your space,
Your light, your light, your light God give us your light. your light, your light,
Your life, your life, your life God give us your life. your life, your life,



your space God give us your space.
your light God give us your light.
your life God give us your life.

Your...or...or....or.....or space.
Your...or...or....or.....or light.
Your...or...or....or.....or life.

 Housetop

PRAYER OF PRAISE AND PENITENCE.

A. Praise the Lord

For a world of wonderful diversity
For inviting us to unity but not uniformity
For making both women and men in your image.,

B. Praise the Lord

For sustaining us, each as unique individuals, in your love
For calling us to value relationships above status or possessions
For giving us hope of new creation

A. Forgive us, loving Creator,

For colluding in the ways of patriarchy
For not challenging the abuse of power
For paying only lip service to valuing the marginalized.

B. Forgive us, loving Creator

For not challenging the use of excluding language
For lacking wholeheartedness in our search for justice
For not taking the beatitudes seriously

All. Help us to mirror in our lives the loving and equal mutuality of the Trinity.

L.P.

St Joan's Alliance AGM 13 Sept 03

Liberty - Equality - Sorority

the air
around us -

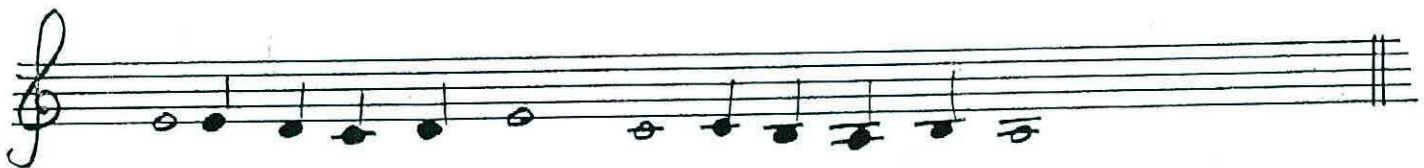
Touching the Eternal

Meditation on the sound 'AUM'

we all need
air equally
for life + growth



Ah ah aaaaaah aaaaaaaah ahhh ah ah aaaaah aaaaaaaah
Oh oh ooooooh ooooooooooh ohhh oh oh ooooooh ooooooooooh
Mm mm mmmm mmmmmm mmm mm mmmm mmmmmmmm



Keep us God in your love, hold us God in your love.

© housetop

Can we actually see the Spirit at work?

A reading from John 3,1-8

There was a Jewish leader named Nicodemus, who belonged to the party of the Pharisees.

One night he went to Jesus and said: "Rabbi, we know that you are a teacher sent by God. No one could perform the miracles you are doing unless God were with him."

Jesus answered: "So, you want to see God at work in God's Kingdom? I will assure you: no one can see God at work in God's Kingdom unless that person is born anew."

"Born anew?", Nicodemus replied. "Born another time? How can a grown person be born again? Surely, we cannot re-enter our mother's womb and be born a second time!"

"Born anew means born from above", Jesus explained. "What I am saying is that you cannot be part of the Kingdom of God, unless you are born of water and of God's Spirit. Yes, God's Spirit. A person is born physically of human parents, but is born spiritually of the Spirit."

"Do not be surprised if I say that you must be born from above. 'How will I know?' you may ask. 'How will I know the Spirit is at work in me?' Well, the Spirit is like the wind. The wind blows wherever it wishes. You do not know where it comes from or where it is going, but you *know* it is there because you can hear its sound. So it is with everyone who is born of the Spirit."

And this is the Word of the Lord.

Free translation by John Wijngaards

He invites people to log onto the web site www.whatifwesaidwait.org and make their voices heard. This of course applies to America but it would be useful to see how things develop.

Fr Michael Ryan is a brave priest to stick his neck out and publicly say what many say in private. He has been pastor of St James Cathedral in Seattle for many years and serves on the board of the national Cathedral Ministry Conference. If you want to read the article in full log onto www.americamagazine.org/content/article.cfm?article

His is not the only voice: there is a great deal of dissatisfaction boiling up all over the world. One instance is 300 priests in Spain issuing a statement deploring the take-over of power by the Curia.

I.P.

CHRIST ACCORDING TO YOUR MEASURE

Tune "Austria" words Diana Carroll

1. Christ, according to your measure
you have given each one grace.
Once, for us to earth descended,
now you fill all time and space.
And to this, your humble body
you have given gifts indeed.
So today we thank and praise you
for the gift of those who lead.

2. Some are prophets, some apostles.
Some are preachers of good news.
Some are pastors, some are teachers.
All are gifted as you choose.
To equip God's chosen people
for the work of ministry:
Building up your holy body
till we come to unity.

3. Christ, who led us to this calling
make us worthy of the call.
One in faith and one in spirit,
one in God who is in all.
With humility and patience,
help us keep the bond of peace,
bearing with each other's failings,
so that hope and love increase.

4. Christ, we are your living body,
knit together, each to each,
growing up into your stature
till maturity we reach.
As we seek a deeper knowledge
of the One whose name we bear,
Give the gifts that are most needed.
Lead us in the work we share.

Permission to use this hymn can be obtained from Diana Carroll at
30 S 22nd Street, apt 4, Philadelphia PA19103 USA

Diana Carroll has let us print one of her very relevant hymns – we hope to have another one in the next issue of the Bulletin. She is happy for people to use her hymns but asks that people ask her and let her know the occasion in which it will be used. Contact her on e mail diana.carroll@gmail.com or write to Diana Carroll, 30 S 22nd St. apt4, Philadelphia, PA 19103, USA

WE HAVE OFTEN CALLED YOU “FATHER”

Words: Diana Carroll, copyright 2006
Suggested Tune: NETTLETON

I.
We have often called You “Father.”
We have often called You “Lord.”
We have spoken of Your “kingdom,”
and of “mankind’s” rich reward.
We have sung a thousand praises
to the holy Trinity—
Father, Son and Holy Spirit—
to a God we know as “He.”

II.
Yes, our theologians tell us
You transcend all gendering,
but we paint a different picture
with the words we say and sing.
We place human limits on You,
granting You both sex and race,
even though we know Your image
can be seen in every face.

III.
If we seek to change our language,
taking out what might offend,
making worship gender neutral,
following the current trend,
then instead of “God the Father,”
we will praise “Creator God.”
And in place of any pronoun
simply say, “God, God, God, God.”

IV.
Yet with worship safely altered
to include all humankind,
still we feel the strangest longing
for the language left behind.
Gone the richness of tradition.
Gone the ancient imag’ry.
Gone the words we learned as children,
words that set our spirits free.

V.
Some say we should call you “Mother.”
Others like the old way best.
Some are terrified of changing.
Some can never let things rest.
But we know that You are greater
than our words can ever tell.
Teach us how we best can name you.
Teach us how to praise you well.

SONG SHEET

JESUS CHRIST IS WAITING

(Tune: Noel Nouvelet)

Now the Overture

(Iona
Words)

1. Jesus Christ is waiting,
Waiting in the streets;
No one is his neighbour
All alone he eats.
Listen, Lord Jesus,
I am lonely too.
Make me, friend or stranger,
Fit to wait on you.

2. Jesus Christ is raging,
Raging in the streets
Where injustice spirals
And real hope retreats.
Listen, Lord Jesus,
I am angry too.
In the kingdom's causes
Let me rage with you.

3. Jesus Christ is healing,
Healing in the streets;
Curing those who suffer,
Touching those he greets.
Listen, Lord Jesus,
I have pity too.
Let my care be active,
Healing just like you.

4. Jesus Christ is dancing,
Dancing in the streets
Where each sign of hatred
His strong love defeats.
Listen, Lord Jesus,
I feel triumph too.
On suspicion's graveyard
Let me dance with you.

5. Jesus Christ is calling,
Calling in the streets,
'Come and walk faith's tightrope,
I will guide your feet.'
Listen, Lord Jesus,
Let my fears be few.
Walk one step before me,
I will follow you.

A Touching Place

1. Christ's is the world in which we move,
Christ's are the folk we're summoned to love, (Iona)
Christ's is the voice which calls us to care
And Christ is the one who meets us here.

CHORUS: TO THE LOST
CHRIST SHOWS HIS FACE
TO THE UNLOVED
HE GIVES HIS EMBRACE
TO THOSE WHO CRY
IN PAIN OR DISGRACE
CHRIST MAKES, WITH HIS FRIENDS,
A TOUCHING PLACE.

2. Feel for the people we most avoid -
Strange or bereaved or never employed;
Feel for the women and feel for the men
Who fear that their living is all in vain.

3. Feel for the parents who've lost their child,
Feel for the women whom men have defiled,
Feel for the baby for whom there's no breast
And feel for the weary who find no rest.

4. Feel for the lives by life confused,
Riddled with doubt, in loving abused;
Feel for the lonely heart, conscious of sin,
Which longs to be pure but fears to begin.

A SONG OF PEACE written on the day of the IRA cease-fire, August 1994 on Rathlin Island off the North Antrim coast.

To the tune SLANE (usually used for 'Lord of all hopefulness').

1. Peace flowing outward and peace flowing in,
Draw peace from the centre in which we begin;
Find peace in the ending, the close of the day;
Let peace in the heart wipe the evil away.

2. Strength flowing outward and strength flowing in,
Draw strength from the centre in which we begin;
Find strength in the ending, the close of the day;
Let strength in the heart wipe the evil away.

3. Hope flowing outward

4. Joy flowing outward....

5. Love flowing outward.....

June Boyce Tillman

PRAISE WITH JOY. (Praise my Soul)

Praise with joy the world's Creator
God of justice love and peace
Source and end of human knowledge
Force of goodness without cease.
Celebrate the Makers glory -
Power to rescue and release.

Praise the Son who feeds the hungry
Frees the captive finds the lost
Heals the sick upsets religion
Fearless both of fate and cost.
Celebrate Christs constant presence
Friend and Stranger Guest and Host.

Praise the Spirit sent among us,
Liberating truth from pride,
Forging bonds where race or gender
Age or nation dare divide.
Celebrate the Spirit's treasure -
Foolishness none dare deride.

Praise the Maker Son and Spirit
One God in community,
Calling us to leave behind
Faith's ghettos and obscurity.
Thus the world shall yet believe
When shown Christ's vibrant unity.

Graduation Hymn

1. We shall go out with gratitude within us
For signposts, guides and waymarks in our lives,
And friendships formed in laughter and in sadness;
For when we sense support our hearts revive.
May we in strength work with the needs of others,
Not let our fear destroy the Truth within
May we seek justice for a whole creation
And stay in tune with One who is our Origin.

2. We praise this Source of all that is created
The model of our creativity;
May we be one with all that is life-giving
Not lose our way in negativity.
For we would walk in happiness and sorrow
Yet keep in touch with wellsprings deep inside;
So shall we come to know abundant living
And share in God a love that is both deep and wide.

June Boyce-Tillman Sept 1993, revised 2003.
To the tune Danny Boy.

Open your ears, O Christian people
open your ears and hear Good news
open your hearts O royal priesthood
God has come to you

chorus: God has spoken to the people
Alleluia
And the words are words of wisdom
Alleluia

Israel comes to greet the Saviour
Judah is glad to see the day
From East and West the peoples travel,
he will show the way

chorus God has spoken to the people.....

They who have ears to hear the message
" " " " then let them hear
" " would learn the way of wisdom
let them hear God's words

chorus God has spoken to the people ..

Simeon's Song

1. 'Take, Lord, and fold my life away;
its purpose is fulfilled.
I clasp, expressed in mortal clay,
all that your love has willed:
this babe reveals your costly grace
to Israel and the human race.'
2. May we, like Simeon, receive
this new reality;
and, living by it, now believe
Christ came to set folk free,
till kingdoms of the earth appear
marked by God's rule and presence here.

CHRIST BE OUR LIGHT (Bernadette Farrell)

REFRAIN

Christ be our light, shine in our hearts,
Shine through the darkness.
Christ be our light, shine in your church
gathered today

1. 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.....
2. Longing for peace, our world is troubled.
Longing for hope, many despair
Your word alone has power to save us.
Make us your living voice.
Christ be our light...
3. Longing for food, many are hungry.
Longing for water, many still thirst.
Make us your bread, broken for others,
shared until all are fed
Christ be our light

Taize The Lord is my Light

The Lord is my light
My light and salvation
In Him I trust, In Him I trust

Song Sheet 6

GOD IS LOVE

God is love, God's the care,
tending each, ev'rywhere.
God is love, all is there!
Jesus came to show him,
that we all might know God.

Chorus Sing Aloud, loud, loud! (x2)
God is good, God is truth, God is beauty, praise God.

Jesus lived here for us
strove and died, rose again,
rules our hearts now as then:
for he came to save us
by the truth he gave us.

Chorus Sing aloud.....

To our Lord praise we sing
light and life, friend and kind,
coming down love to bring,
pattern for our duty
showing God in beauty.

Chorus Sing aloud

OPEN YOUR EARS

Open your ears, O Christian people
open your ears and hear Good news
open your hearts O royal priesthood
God has come to you

chorus: God has spoken to the people
Alleluia
And the words are words of wisdom
Alleluia

Israel comes to greet the Saviour
Judah is glad to see the day
From East and West the peoples travel,
he will show the way

chorus God has spoken to the people.....

They who have ears to hear the message
" " " " then let them hear
" " would learn the way of wisdom
let them hear God's words

chorus God has spoken to the people ..

My God loves me (tune plaisir d'amour)

- 1 My God loves me
with love that never ends
God rests within my heart
for my God loves me
- 2 The tenderness of God
cradles me from birth
loving care wraps me around
and through life guides me
- 3 Christ comes to me
in sharing bread and wine
and brings me life that will reach
past the end of time
- 4 My God loves me,
Whose faithful love endures
and I will live like a child
held in love secure

33. RESURRECTION HOPE

1. We shall go out with hope of resurrection.
We shall go out, from strength to strength to go on.
We shall go out and tell our stories boldly,
Tales of a love that will not let us go.
We'll sing our song of wrongs that can be righted.
We'll dream our dreams of hurts that can be healed.
We'll weave a cloth of all the world united
Within the vision of a Christ who sets us free.
2. We'll give a voice to those who have not spoken.
We'll find the words for those whose lips are sealed.
We'll make the tunes for those who sing no longer,
Vibrating love alive in every heart.
We'll share our joy with those who are still weeping.
Chant hymns of strength for hearts that break in grief.
We'll leap and dance the resurrection story
Including all within the circles of our love.

Text: June Boyce-Tillman

Tune: Londonderry - Irish traditional arranged June Boyce-Tillman

34. LOVE

1. We sing a love that sets all people free,
That blows like wind, that burns like scorching flame,
Enfolds like earth, springs up like water clear.
Come, living love, live in our hearts today.
2. We sing a love that seeks another's good,
That longs to serve and not to count the cost,
A love that, yielding, finds itself made new.
Come, caring love, live in our hearts today.
3. We sing a love, unflinching, unafraid
To be itself, despite another's wrath,
A love that stands alone and undismayed.
Come, strength'ning love, live in our hearts today.
4. We sing a love that, wand'ring, will not rest
Until it finds its way, its home, its source,
Through joy and sadness pressing on refreshed.
Come, pilgrim love, live in our hearts today.
5. We sing a burning, fiery, Holy Ghost
That seeks out shades of ancient bitterness.
Transfig'ring these, as Christ in ev'ry heart.
Come joyful love, live in our hearts today.

Text: June Boyce Tillman

Tune: Woodlands (usually used for the text 'Tell out my soul').

OPEN YOUR EARS

Open your ears, O Christian people
open your ears and hear Good news
open your hearts O royal priesthood
God has come to you

chorus: God has spoken to the people
Alleluia
And the words are words of wisdom
Alleluia

Israel comes to greet the Saviour
Judah is glad to see the day
From East and West the peoples travel,
he will show the way

chorus God has spoken to the people.....

They who have ears to hear the message
" " " " then let them hear
" " would learn the way of wisdom
let them hear God's words

chorus God has spoken to the people ..

We know his death was not the end
walk, walk in the light
He gave his Spirit to be our friend
walk, walk in the light

chorus

The Spirit lives in you and me
walk, walk in the light
Whose light will shine for all to see,
walk, walk in the light.

chorus.

Peace Flowing outward (Tune: Lord of All hopefulness)

1. Peace flowing outward and peace flowing in,
Draw peace from the centre in which we begin;
Find peace in the ending, the close of the day
Let peace in the heart, wipe the evil away.
2. Strength flowing outward and strength flowing
Draw strength from the centre in which we begin
Find strength in the ending, the close of the day
Let strength in the heart wipe the evil away.
3. Hope flowing outward
4. Joy flowing outward....
5. Love flowing outward.....

(New The Green Blade With Tune)

1. Your supporting presence guides us through the night
So we can approach You, sparkling Source of light;
Shine through the mists, the dead'ning heavy clay.
Purifying Spirit, burn the dross away.

2. You are gentler weather after winter's rains,
And a wayside restplace soothing journey's strains;
Though out in front, protect us with Yourself,
You're our Destination and the Road itself.

73T

WE SHALL GO OUT (Londonderry Air)

- 1 We shall go out with hope of resurrection,
We shall go out, from strength to strength go on,
We shall go out and tell our stories boldly,
Tales of a love that will not let us go.
We'll sing our songs of wrongs that can be righted,
We'll dream our dream of hurts that can be healed,
We'll weave a cloth of all the world united
Within the vision of a Christ who sets us free.

- 2 We'll give a voice to those who have not spoken
We'll find the words for those whose lips are sealed
We'll make the tunes for those who sing no longer
Vibrating love alive in every heart.
We'll share our joy with those who are still weeping
Chant hymns of strength for hearts that break in
We'll leap and dance the resurrection story
Including all within the circles of our love.

74T

Peace Song

1. Peace flowing outward and peace flowing in,
Draw peace from the centre in which we begin;
Find peace in the ending, the close of the day;
Let peace in the heart wipe the evil away.
2. Strength flowing outward and strength flowing in,
Draw strength from the centre in which we begin;
Find strength in the ending, the close of the day;
Let strength in the heart wipe the evil away.
3. Hope flowing outward
4. Joy flowing outward....
5. Love flowing outward.....

A Touching Place

1. Christ's is the world in which we move,
Christ's are the folk we're summoned to love, (Iona)
Christ's is the voice which calls us to care
And Christ is the one who meets us here.

CHORUS: TO THE LOST
CHRIST SHOWS HIS FACE
TO THE UNLOVED
HE GIVES HIS EMBRACE
TO THOSE WHO CRY
IN PAIN OR DISGRACE
CHRIST MAKES, WITH HIS FRIENDS,
A TOUCHING PLACE.

2. Feel for the people we most avoid -
Strange or bereaved or never employed;
Feel for the women and feel for the men
Who fear that their living is all in vain.
3. Feel for the parents who've lost their child,
Feel for the women whom men have defiled,
Feel for the baby for whom there's no breast
And feel for the weary who find no rest.
4. Feel for the lives by life confused,
Riddled with doubt, in loving abused;
Feel for the lonely heart, conscious of sin,
Which longs to be pure but fears to begin.

JESUS CHRIST IS WAITING

(Tune: Noel Nouvelet)

Now the Overtide

(Iona Words)

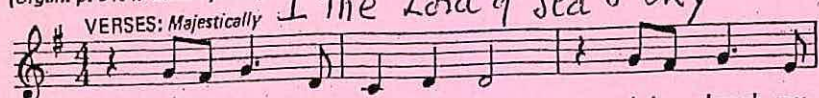
1. Jesus Christ is waiting,
Waiting in the streets;
No one is his neighbour
All alone he eats.
Listen, Lord Jesus,
I am lonely too.
Make me, friend or stranger,
Fit to wait on you.
2. Jesus Christ is raging,
Raging in the streets
Where injustice spirals
And real hope retreats.
Listen, Lord Jesus,
I am angry too.
In the kingdom's causes
Let me rage with you.
3. Jesus Christ is healing,
Healing in the streets;
Curing those who suffer,
Touching those he greets.
Listen, Lord Jesus,
I have pity too.
Let my care be active,
Healing just like you.
4. Jesus Christ is dancing,
Dancing in the streets
Where each sign of hatred
His strong love defeats.
Listen, Lord Jesus,
I feel triumph too.
On suspicion's graveyard
Let me dance with you.
5. Jesus Christ is calling,
Calling in the streets,
'Come and walk faith's tightrope,
I will guide your feet.'
Listen, Lord Jesus,
Let my fears be few.
Walk one step before me,
I will follow you.

02 Song Sheet

(Organ: p. 340 // Guitar: p. 770)

I the Lord of Sea & Sky

Dan Schutte



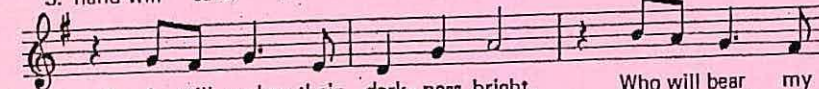
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|----------------|--------------------|-----------------|
| 1. I, the Lord | of sea and sky, | I have heard my |
| 2. I, the Lord | of snow and rain, | I have borne my |
| 3. I, the Lord | of wind and flame, | I will tend the |



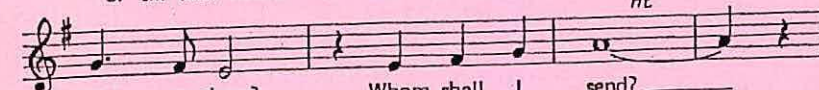
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|----------------------|-------------------------------|------|
| 1. peo - ple cry. | All who dwell in dark and sin | my |
| 2. peo - ple's pain. | I have wept for love of them. | They |
| 3. poor and lame. | I will set a feast for them. | My |



- | | |
|--------------------|-------------------------------------|
| 1. hand will save. | I who make the stars of night, |
| 2. turn a - way. | I will break their hearts of stone, |
| 3. hand will save. | Fin-est bread I will pro - vide |



- | | |
|--|------------------|
| 1. I will make their dark-ness bright. | Who will bear my |
| 2. give them hearts for love a - lone. | I will speak my |
| 3. till their hearts be sat - is - fied. | I will give my |



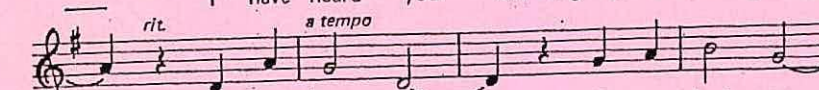
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|-------------------|--------------------|-------|
| 1. light to them? | Whom shall I send? | _____ |
| 2. word to them. | Whom shall I send? | _____ |
| 3. life to them. | Whom shall I send? | _____ |



Here I am, Lord. _____ Is it I, Lord? _____



rit. I have heard you call - ing in the night. _____



I will go, Lord, _____ if you lead me. _____ *Fine*



I will hold your peo - ple in my heart. _____

Text based on Is 6. Text and music © 1981, Daniel L. Schutte and North American Liturgy Resources.
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Ocean Hymn

- Swelling, sparkling ocean,
Pulled by nature's longing,
Mighty ebb and flow.
Mould us with your surging,
Thrust us into freedom,
Strengthen us with pow'r.
Depths of creativity
Echo with abundant living,
Paradigm of loving.
- Diamond-studded blueness,
Lace in foaming patterns
Change, yet stay the same,
Calm and sheltered harbours,
Billowing, rolling breakers
All form part of you.
Deep within your sacred heart,
Seething with a love unending,
Nature's joy delights us.
- God within such beauty,
Pull us with your loving
Into joyful deeps.
Such majestic closeness,
Changing, yet unchanging,
Draws us to your heart.
Gently sheltering harbour calm,
Storms that wreck life's fragile fabric,
All take place within you.
- Keep us ever constant,
Like your love that holds us
Free, yet ever joined.
Ride the rolling breakers,
Find in calmer waters
Contrasts borne with joy.
See within life's ebb and flow
Patterns of Your own creating,
Rest within Your changes.

My Shepherd is the Lord

Refrain: God's goodness shall follow me always, to the end of my days

The Lord is my shepherd, there is nothing I shall want.
Fresh and green are the pastures where God gives me repose.
Near restful waters God leads me, to revive my drooping spirit

God guides me along the right path, being loving and true
If I should walk in the valley of darkness no evil would I fear.
You are there with your crook and your staff; with these you give me comfort.

You have prepared a banquet for me in the sight of my foes.
My head you have anointed with oil
My cup is overflowing.

Surely goodness and kindness shall follow me,
all the days of my life.
In the Lord's own house shall I dwell, for ever and ever.

BIRD OF HEAVEN

Catch the bird of heaven
Look him in a cage of gold
Look again tomorrow.
And he will be gone.

CHORUS

Ah! the bird of heaven!
Follow where the bird has gone;
Ah! the bird of heaven!
Keep on travelling on.

Look him in religion,
Gold and frankincense and myrrh
Carry to his prison,
But he will be gone.

CHORUS

Temple made of marble,
Beak and feather made of gold.
All the bells are ringing,
But the bird has gone.

CHORUS

Bell and book and candle
Cannot hold him any more,
For the bird is flying
As he did before.

CHORUS

MEDIEVAL RELIGIOUS POETRY

Three wishes I ask of the King when I part from my body: may I have nothing to confess, may I have no enemy, may I own nothing!

Three wishes I ask this day of the King, ruler of suns: may I have no dignity or honours that may lead me into torment!

May I do no work without reward before the Christ of this world! May God take my soul when it is most pure! Finally, may I not be guilty when my three wishes have been spoken!

18 ST PATRICK'S BREASTPLATE

The following stanzas are from a text which has long been attributed to St Patrick and is sometimes known as The Deer's Cry. It actually dates in its present form from a period several centuries after the death of the saint and it is the classic example of a Lorica or 'breastplate' prayer which invokes divine protection for the speaker's life and body. This is an ancient monastic practice which reflects the words of St Paul in Ephesians 6. 11-18. Eighth century. Old Irish.

I rise today
in power's strength, invoking the Trinity,
believing in threeness,
confessing the oneness,
of creation's Creator.

I rise today
in the power of Christ's birth and baptism,
in the power of his crucifixion and burial,
in the power of his rising and ascending,
in the power of his descending and judging.

I rise today
in the power of the love of cherubim,
in the obedience of angels
and service of archangels,
in hope of rising to receive the reward,
in the prayers of patriarchs,
in the predictions of prophets,

1. Bring many names, beautiful and good,
celebrate, in parable and story,
holiness in glory,
living, loving God.
Hail and Hosanna!
bring many names!
2. Strong mother God, working night and day,
planning all the wonders of creation,
setting each equation,
gen-i-us at play:
Hail and Hosanna,
strong mother God!
3. Warm father God, hugging every child,
feeling all the strains of human living,
caring and forgiving
till we're reconciled:
Hail and Hosanna,
warm father God!
4. Old, aching God, grey with endless care,
calmly piercing evil's new disguises,
glad of good surprises,
wiser than despair:
Hail and Hosanna,
old, aching God!
5. Young, growing God, eager, on the move,
seeing all, and fretting at our blindness,
crying out for justice,
giving all you have:
Hail and Hosanna,
young, growing God!
6. Great, living God, never fully known,
joyful darkness far beyond our seeing,
closer yet than breathing,
everlasting home:
Hail and Hosanna,
great, living God!

Brian Wren

BIRD OF HEAVEN (Sydney Carter)

Catch the bird of heaven
lock him in a cage of gold:
Look again tomorrow
and he'll be gone

Chorus: Ah the bird of heaven
Follow where the bird has gone:
ah the bird of heaven!
keep on travelling on.

Lock her in religion,
Gold and frankincense and Myrrh
Carry to her prison,
and she'll be gone.

Chorus Ah the bird of heaven ...

Temple made of Made of marble,
Beak and feather made of gold.
All the bells are ringing,
but the bird has gone.

Ah the bird of heaven ...

Bell and book and candle
Cannot hold him any more
For the bird is flying
As she did before.

Ah the bird of heaven ...

Hymn (Tune: "Morning has broken")

God, the All Holy,
Maker and Mother,
gladly we stand here
bringing in prayer
old hurts for healing,
new hopes for holding,
giving, receiving,
loving and care.

Christ, All-Completing,
nature enfolding,
evil exhausting,
in love's delight,
weaving and mending,
make every ending
God's new beginning
glowing with light.

Spirit, All-Seeing,
knitting and blending,
joy in desiring
friendship and ease,
make our belonging
loyal and lasting
so that our pledging
enlightens and frees.

GOD ON EARTH (O Waly Waly)

When God Almighty came to earth
He took the pain of Jesus' birth
He took the flight of refugee
And whispered 'Humbly follow me.'

When God Almighty went to work
Carpenter's sweat he didn't shirk
Profit and loss he didn't flee
And whispered 'Humbly follow me.'

When God Almighty walked the street
The critic's curse he had to meet
The cynic's smile he had to see,
And whispered 'Humbly follow me.'

When God Almighty met the folk
of peace and truth he boldly spoke
To set the slave and tyrant free
And whispered 'Humbly follow me.'

When God Almighty comes again
He'll meet us incognito as then
And though no words may voice his plea
He'll whisper 'Are you following me?'

Morning has broken (Offertory)

1. Morning has broken
like the first morning,
blackbird has spoken
like the first bird.
Praise for the singing!
Praise for the morning!
Praise for them, springing
fresh from the Word!
2. Sweet the rain's new fall
sunlit from heaven,
like the first dew-fall
on the first grass.
Praise for the sweetness
of the wet garden,
sprung in completeness
where his feet pass.
3. Mine is the sunlight!
Mine is the morning
born of the one light
Eden saw play!
Praise with elation,
praise ev'ry morning,
God's re-creation
of the new day!

Communion Hymn

LET THERE BE LOVE

Let there be love shared among us.
Let there be love in our eyes.
May now your love sweep this nation
Call us O Lord to arise.
Give us a fresh understanding
Give us a love that is real.
Let there be love shared among us
Let there be love.

Let there be peace shared among us.
Let there be peace in our eyes.
May now your peace sweep this nation,
Call us, O Lord, to arise
Give us a fresh understanding,
Give us a love that is real,
Let there be peace shared among us,
Let there be love.

Let there be joy shared among us.
Let there be joy in our eyes.
May now your joy sweep this nation,
Call us, O Lord, to arise.
Give us a fresh understanding,
Give us a love that is real.
Let there be joy shared among us,
Let there be love.

Final Song

JESUS CHRIST IS WAITING

(Tune - Love is come again like)

Jesus Christ is waiting, waiting in the streets;
No one is his neighbour, all alone he eats.
Listen, Lord Jesus, I am lonely too.
Make me, friend or stranger, Fit to wait on you.

Jesus Christ is raging, raging in the streets
Where injustice spirals and real hope retreats.
Listen, Lord Jesus, I am angry too.
In the Kingdom's causes, Let me rage with you.

Jesus Christ is healing, healing in the streets;
Curing those who suffer, touching those he greets
Listen, Lord Jesus, I have pity too,
Let my care be active, healing just like you.

Jesus Christ is dancing, dancing in the streets,
Where each sign of hatred, His strong love defeats
Listen, Lord Jesus, I feel triumph too
On suspicion's graveyard, Let me dance with you.

Jesus Christ is calling, calling in the streets
°Come and walk faith's tightrope,
I will guide your feet'
Listen, Lord Jesus, let my fears be few.
Walk one step before me, I will follow you.

OD ON EARTH (O Waly Waly)

hen God Almighty came to earth
e took the pain of Jesus' birth
e took the flight of refugee
nd whispered 'Humbly follow me.'

hen God Almighty went to work
arpenter's sweat he didn't shirk
rofit and loss he didn't flee
nd whispered 'Humbly follow me.'

hen God Almighty walked the street
he critic's curse he had to meet
he cynic's smile he had to see,
nd whispered 'Humbly follow me.'

hen God Almighty met the folk
f peace and truth he boldly spoke
o set the slave and tyrant free
nd whispered 'Humbly follow me.'

hen God Almighty comes again
e'll meet us incognito as then
nd though no words may voice his plea
e'll whisper 'Are you following me?'

Morning has broken (Offertory)

1. Morning has broken
like the first morning,
blackbird has spoken
like the first bird.
Praise for the singing!
Praise for the morning!
Praise for them, springing
fresh from the Word!
2. Sweet the rain's new fall
sunlit from heaven,
like the first dew-fall
on the first grass.
Praise for the sweetness
of the wet garden,
sprung in completeness
where his feet pass.
3. Mine is the sunlight!
Mine is the morning
born of the one light
Eden saw play!
Praise with elation,
praise ev'ry morning,
God's re-creation
of the new day!

Communion Hymn

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Let there be love in our eyes.
May now your love sweep this nation
Call us O Lord to arise.
Give us a fresh understanding
Give us a love that is real.
Let there be love shared among us
Let there be love.

Let there be peace shared among us.
Let there be peace in our eyes.
May now your peace sweep this nation,
Call us, O Lord, to arise
Give us a fresh understanding,
Give us a love that is real,
Let there be peace shared among us,
Let there be love.

Let there be joy shared among us.
Let there be joy in our eyes.
May now your joy sweep this nation,
Call us, O Lord, to arise.
Give us a fresh understanding,
Give us a love that is real.
Let there be joy shared among us,
Let there be love.

Final Song

JESUS CHRIST IS WAITING

(Tune - Love 's Come again (We))

Jesus Christ is waiting, waiting in the streets;
No one is his neighbour, all alone he eats.
Listen, Lord Jesus, I am lonely too.
Make me, friend or stranger, Fit to wait on you.

Jesus Christ is raging, raging in the streets
Where injustice spirals and real hope retreats.
Listen, Lord Jesus, I am angry too.
In the Kingdom's causes, Let me rage with you.

Jesus Christ is healing, healing in the streets;
Curing those who suffer, touching those he greets
Listen, Lord Jesus, I have pity too,
Let my care be active, healing just like you.

Jesus Christ is dancing, dancing in the streets,
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Listen, Lord Jesus, I feel triumph too
On suspicion's graveyard, Let me dance with you.

Jesus Christ is calling, calling in the streets
°Come and walk faith's tightrope,
I will guide your feet'
Listen, Lord Jesus, let my fears be few.
Walk one step before me, I will follow you

All Are Welcome

Marty Haugen

1. All Are Welcome
2. Venite
3. In the Morning, I Will Sing
4. Now Bless the God of Israel
5. Morning Intercessions
6. Te Deum
7. Abundant Life
8. On the Journey to Emmaus
9. Springs of Water, Bless the Lord
10. Bread to Share
11. I Will Walk in the Presence of God
12. God of the Sparrow
13. Pues Sí Vivimos/If We Are Living
14. The Hand of God Shall Hold You



All Are Welcome



Marty Haugen



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7404 S. Mason Ave.,
Chicago, IL 60638

CD-327

• Liz Grefsheim •
• Vicki Klima •
• Robin
• Mary Preus •
• Dan

shheim Music School
on "God of the

oustic guitar,
s, percussion
classical, and electric

percussion
percussion
electric, and upright

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y Preus,
d - handbells
maculate Heart of
nka, MN, and

Production

Recorded by Brian Poer, Steve Wiese, and
Marty Haugen.

Produced and mixed by Marty Haugen.

"God of the Sparrow" and "In the Morning, I
Will Sing" mixed by Brian Poer.

Design by Marty Haugen and
Michael Cymbala.

Artwork by Helen Siegl.

Layout by Robert M. Sacha.

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Audio, Minneapolis, MN.

"God of the Sparrow" recorded and mixed
at Paisley Park Studios, Chanhassen, MN.

Pipe organ recorded at the Chapel of the
Incarnation, Luther/Northwestern
Seminary, St. Paul, MN.

Digital editing and mastering
by Scott Malchow.

All Are Welcome

(text and music: Marty Haugen)

Let us build a house where love can dwell
and all can safely live,
a place where saints and children tell
how hearts learn to forgive.

Built of hopes and dreams and visions—
rock of faith and vault of grace—
Here the love of Christ shall end divisions:
all are welcome, all are welcome,
all are welcome in this place.

Let us build a house where prophets speak
and words are strong and true,
where all God's children dare to seek
to dream God's reign anew.
Here the cross shall stand as witness
and as symbol of God's grace,
Here as one we claim the faith of Jesus:
all are welcome, all are welcome,
all are welcome in this place.

Let us build a house where love is found
in water, wine, and wheat,
a banquet hall on holy ground
where peace and justice meet.
Here the love of God, through Jesus,
is revealed in time and space;
as we share in Christ the feast that frees us:
all are welcome, all are welcome,
all are welcome in this place.

Let us build a house where hands will reach
beyond the wood and stone,
to heal and strengthen, serve and teach,
and live the word they've known.
Here the outcast and the stranger
bear the image of God's face,
Let us bring an end to fear and danger:
all are welcome, all are welcome,
all are welcome in this place.

Let us build a house where all are named,
their songs and visions heard,
and loved and treasured, taught and claimed
as words within the Word.
Built of tears and cries and laughter,
prayers of faith and songs of grace;
Let this house proclaim from floor to rafter:
all are welcome, all are welcome,
all are welcome in this place.

Vocal solo, piano: Marty Haugen

Guitars: Bobby Fisher

Electric bass: Gordy Johnson

Recorders: David Livingston

Percussion: Marc Anderson

Venite

(text and music: Marty Haugen; based on Psalm 95)

Come, O come, let us sing to God,
Let us shout with joy to our saving Rock,
Come, enter in with our songs of joy,
Come, enter in with thanksgiving.

You are a great and a wondrous God,
cupping in your hand all the depths of earth,
You made the hills and the mountains high,
you made the seas and the dry land.

Come, let us worship and, bowing low,
kneel before the One who has made us all.
You are the God whom we call our own—
we are the flock that you shepherd.

Piano: Marty Haugen
Guitar, mandolin: Bobby Fisher
Upright bass: Gordy Johnson
Tin whistle: Laura Mackenzie
Percussion: Marc Anderson

In the Morning, I Will Sing

(text: Psalm 63, the Grail;
music: Marty Haugen)

In the morning, I will sing,
I will sing glad songs to you,
I will sing glad songs of praise to you.

O God, you are my God, for you I long;
for you my soul is thirsting.
My body pines for you
like a dry, weary land without water.
So I gaze on you in the sanctuary
to see your strength and your glory.

For your love is better than life,
my lips will speak your praise.
So I will bless you all my life,
in your name I will lift up my hands.
My soul shall be filled as with a banquet,
my mouth shall praise you with joy.

On my bed I remember you.
On you I muse through the night
for you have been my help;
in the shadow of your wings I rejoice.
My soul clings to you;
your right hand holds me fast.

Vocal solo: Bonnie Faber
Piano: Marty Haugen
English horn: Patrice Pakiz
Classical guitar: Bobby Fisher
Upright bass: Gordy Johnson

Now Bless the God of Israel

(text: Ruth Duck; music: Marty Haugen)

Now bless the God of Israel
who comes in love and pow'r,
who raises from the royal house
deliv'rance in this hour.
Through holy prophets God has sworn
to free us from alarm,
to save us from the heavy hand
of all who wish us harm.

Remembering the covenant,
God rescues us from fear,
that we might serve in holiness
and peace from year to year;
and you, my child, shall go before
to preach, to prophesy,
that all may know the tender love,
the grace of God most high.

In tender mercy, God will send
the dayspring from on high,
our rising sun, the light of life
for those who sit and sigh.
God comes to guide our way to peace,
that death shall reign no more.
Sing praises to the Holy One!
O worship and adore!

Vocal solo, piano: Marty Haugen
Acoustic guitar, mandolin: Bobby Fisher
Tin whistle: Laura Mackenzie

Upright bass: Gordy Johnson
Percussion: Marc Anderson

Morning Intercessions

(Marty Haugen)

Source of life, we praise you
grant us strength to do your will,
for this we pray...

To you, God of life,
we lift up our prayer.

God of justice and righteousness,
make us burn with the fire of your truth,
for this we pray...

God of the lost and forgotten,
make us one with the lowly and humble,
for this we pray...

As we rejoice in this new day,
give us grace to follow you faithfully,
for this we pray...

God of the ages, be with us,
bring your Reign to birth in our hearts,
for this we pray...

Cantors: Bonnie Faber, Marty Haugen

Te Deum

(music: Marty Haugen; text: adapt. from *Te Deum*)

You are God, we praise you;
You are Lord, we adore you;
To you, Creator Holy,
all creation offers praise.

With the angels in heaven: We praise you!
With the cherubim and seraphim: We praise you!
With apostles and prophets: We praise you!
With the martyrs and your holy church:
We sing in endless praise!

Creator of all things: We praise you!
O Jesus Christ, Redeemer: We praise you!
O Spirit, most Holy: We praise you!
To the Trinity most Blessed:
We sing in endless praise!

O Christ, King of glory: We praise you!
You became like us to set us free: We praise you!
You have risen to free us: We praise you!
You have hallowed our humanity:
We sing in endless praise!

Soloists: Marty Haugen, Mary Preus
Piano: Marty Haugen
Handbells: Marty Haugen, Mary Preus

Guitar, mandolin: Bobby Fisher

Bass: Gordy Johnson

Percussion: Marc Anderson

Abundant Life

(text: Ruth Duck; music: Marty Haugen)

We cannot own the sunlit sky,
the moon, the wildflow'r growing,
for we are part of all that is
within life's river flowing.
With open hands receive and share
the gifts of God's creation,
that all may have abundant life
in ev'ry earthly nation.

When bodies shiver in the night
and, weary, wait for morning,
when children have no bread but tears,
and war-horns sound their warning,
God calls humanity to wake,
to join in common labor,
that all may have abundant life
in oneness with their neighbor.

God calls humanity to join
as partners in creating
a future free from want and fear,
life's goodness celebrating.
That new world beckons from afar,
invites our shared endeavor,

that all may have abundant life
and peace endure forever.

Vocal solo, piano: Marty Haugen

Acoustic guitar: Bobby Fisher

Cello: Marcia Peck

Electric bass: Gordy Johnson

Pipe organ: Mark Sedio

On the Journey to Emmaus

(text: Marty Haugen; music: trad. Celtic)

On the journey to Emmaus
with our hearts cold as stone,
the one who would save us had left us alone;
Then a stranger walks with us
and, to our surprise,
he opens our stories and he opens our eyes.

And our hearts burned within us
as we talked on the way
how all that was promised was ours on that
day.

So we begged him,
"Stay with us, and grant us your word."
We welcomed the stranger,
and we welcomed the Lord.

And that evening at table,
when he blessed and broke bread
we knew it was Jesus arisen from death;

Though he vanished before us
we knew he was near—
the life in our dying
and the hope in our fear.
On our journey to Emmaus,
in our stories and feast,
with Jesus we claim that the greatest is least;
And his words burn within us—
"Let none be ignored"—
who welcomes the stranger
shall welcome the Lord.

Soloists: Mary Preus, Marty Haugen
Synthesizer: Marty Haugen
Acoustic guitar, mandolin: Bobby Fisher
Percussion: Marc Anderson
English horn: Patrice Pakiz

Springs of Water, Bless the Lord

(refrain text: ICEL; other text and music: Marty Haugen)

Springs of water, bless the Lord!
Sing your glory and praise forever!

Oceans of earth, sing glory to God!
Praise to the one who formed you!
Sound from your depths a hymn that tells
the wonders God has done:
Oh, blessed be God forever!
Rivers and lakes, sing glory to God!

Praise, all you ponds and bogs!
Rich with the life that God creates,
now let your song be heard:
Oh, blessed be God forever!

Brooks of the hills, sings glory to God!
Praise to the Source of Life!
Dancing with joy from peak to valley,
laughing and clear your song:
Oh, blessed be God forever!

Piano, cantor: Marty Haugen
Handbells: Marty Haugen, Dan Westmoreland,
Jennie Westmoreland
Oboe: Patrice Pakiz
Classical guitar: Bobby Fisher
Bass: Gordy Johnson

Bread to Share
(text and music: Marty Haugen, based on
Mark 6:35-44)

Plenty of bread (fish/room) at the feast of life,
plenty of bread to share;
Plenty of bread at the feast of life,
there is plenty of bread to share.

Bread for those who sorrow:
(You have plenty to share)
The bread of life and laughter:
(You have plenty to share)
The bread of strength and justice:

(You have plenty of bread to share)

Fish of hope and kindness;
(You have plenty to share)
the fish of your compassion:
(You have plenty to share)
Fish of love and welcome:
(You have plenty of fish to share)

Room for those forgotten:
(You have plenty to share)
Room for those rejected:
(You have plenty to share)
Room for all the outcasts:
(You have plenty of room to share)

Room for all the children:
(You have plenty to share)
Room for all the elders:
(You have plenty to share)
Room that sings of new life:
(You have plenty of room to share)

Solosists: Marty Haugen, Mary Preus
Piano, synthesizer, percussion: Marty Haugen
Electric guitar: Bobby Fisher
Electric bass: Gordy Johnson
Congas: Marc Anderson

I Will Walk in the Presence of God

(text and music: Marty Haugen, based on
Psalm 116)

For the love of the one who has heard my
cry:
I will walk in the presence of God.
God has heard my distress and I shall not die:
I will walk in the presence of God.

I will walk in the presence of God,
in the land, in the land of the living,
for the love of the one who has heard my
cry:
I will walk in the presence of God.

the cords of my death I was tangled
'round:
I will walk in the presence of God.
Those who seek you in anguish shall not be
bound:
I will walk in the presence of God.

God has raised up my soul from the gates of
death:
I will walk in the presence of God.
God has dried all my tears and renewed my
breath:
I will walk in the presence of God.

What return can I give for the gifts I claim?
I will walk in the presence of God.
Lift the cup of salvation and praise your
name:
I will walk in the presence of God.

Cantors: Mary Preus, Marty Haugen
Frame drum: Marc Anderson

God of the Sparrow (text: Jaroslav J. Vajda; music: Marty Haugen)

God of the sparrow
God of the whale
God of the swirling stars
How does the creature say Awe
How does the creature say Praise

God of the earthquake
God of the storm
God of the trumpet blast
How does the creature cry Woe
How does the creature cry Save

God of the rainbow
God of the cross
God of the empty grave
How does the creature say Grace
How does the creature say Thanks

God of the hungry
God of the sick
God of the prodigal
How does the creature say Care
How does the creature say Life

God of the neighbor
God of the foe
God of the pruning hook
How does the creature say Love
How does the creature say Peace

God of the ages
God near at hand
God of the loving heart
How do your children say Joy
How do your children say Home

Piano, synthesizer: Marty Haugen
Acoustic, electric guitars: Bobby Fisher
Drums, percussion: Marc Anderson,
Sowah Mensah

Pues Si Vivimos/If We Are
Living
(trad. Mexican; English text:
Deborah Schmitz)

If we are living, we are in the Lord,
and if we die we are in the Lord,
for if we live or if we die
we belong to God, we belong to God.

En esta vida, frutos hemos dedar;
las obras buenas son para ofrendar.
Ya sea que demos o que recibamos,
somos del Señor, somos del Señor.

When there is sadness, when there is pain,
in Christ the Lord we have love to gain;
Whether we suffer or we rejoice,
we belong to God, we belong to God.

En este mundo, hemos de encontrar
gente que llora y sin consolar.
Sea que ayudemos o que alimentemos,
somos del Señor, somos del Señor.

Vocals: Donna Peña, Mary Preus,
Marty Haugen
Classical guitar: Bobby Fisher
Acoustic guitar: Marty Haugen
Bass: Gordy Johnson
Shaker: Marc Anderson

The Hand of God Shall Hold You
(verse: Rite of Christian Funerals; other text
& music: Marty Haugen)

The hand of God shall hold you,
the peace of God enfold you,
the love that dreamed and formed you
still surrounds you here today;
The light of God beside you,

above, beneath, inside you,
the light that shines to guide you home
to the loving hand of God.

May God's light shine ever upon you,
may you rest in the arms of God;
may you dwell forevermore
in communion with all the blessed.

May the angels lead you into paradise;
may the martyrs come to welcome you
and take you to the holy city,
the new and eternal Jerusalem.

Solists: Robin Medrud-Thul, Marty Haugen
Piano: Marty Haugen
Oboes: Patrice Pakiz
Guitar: Bobby Fisher
Bass: Gordy Johnson

Songs 2-6 (Venite/In the Morning, I Will Sing/Now Bless the
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Tales of Wonder
Wondrous Love
Shepherd Me, O God
Song of God among Us
Mass of Creation
Gather Us In
With Open Hands
Instruments of Peace, Vols. I and II
(instrumental recordings)
Night of Silence
Welcome the Child
(Christmas recordings)
How Can I Keep from Singing?
(with David Haas and Jeanne Cotter)
Singing Assembly
Come and Journey
(both with David Haas and
Michael Joncas)
Psalms for the Church Year, Vols. I and II
(Vol. I with David Haas)

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concerts by Marty Haugen
call Quiet Breeze Music (612)686-5975

18. THE WEAVER

- 1a. Weave, weave, weave the winding cloth
Of colours from the world;
Shoot, shoot, shoot the shuttle through
And let the form unfurl.
- 1b. The dark thread is for grieving;
Love's search can cause us pain;
But brighter strands are mingling,
Restoring hope again.

- 2a. Pull, pull, pull the weft pick tight
To integrate the weave;
Blend, blend, blend the separate threads
A unity achieve.
- 2b. Come weave our hearts together
With yarn of sparkling hues;
And make convincing patterns
As all our colours fuse.

- 3a(only) Weave, weave, weave a sturdy cloth;
Your love will make it strong;
Sing, sing, sing, you angel choirs
And strengthen it with song.

Text : June Boyce-Tillman .

Tune : ROYAL OAK (Usually used for 'All Things Bright and Beautiful'.)

19. FUNERAL HYMN / Giving Thanks Hymn

ST. ANNE

1708



19. FUNERAL HYMN

1. We bring our gratitude to You
For guidance in our lives,
For those whose love has touched our hearts
And made our souls revive.
2. We bring our thanks for caring strength
That holds us on our way,
And brings us closer to Your heart,
And drives our fear away.

3. For human hands can foster hope
And make our pathway clear,
Support us in our weaknesses
And make Your Love come near.

4. We ask Your blessing for these souls
As on through death they speed,
And pray that You will bless us too
With all the strength we need.

Text : June Boyce-Tillman

Tune : ST ANNE (Usually used for 'O God our help in ages past'.)

Women's Passover Songs

21

144 Grace for a Meal

Adapted from *Personent Hodie* by
June Boyce-Tillman (1943-)

Here we ga - ther for a meal, Pick the herbs and shred the peel,
Knead the bread and mix the cup, Ce - le-brate God's glo - ry,
In our hu - man sto - ry as we all draw near, we will feel
God here, In our food, in our love, Wis-dom's grace is circ - ling.

GO DOWN, MOSES

The slaves saw a parallel between Israel's slavery in Egypt and their own. This great spiritual is said to be connected with the escaped slave Harriet Tubman, who risked her life to lead her people into freedom via the underground railroad. Their rallying cry was "Let my people go", which has been made the title of a book by the late Chief Albert Luthuli, the Nobel Prize winner from South Africa. Here are just a few of the innumerable verses.

1. Em Bm Em B⁷ Em 2. Em

Em A Em C Em B⁷ Em

1 When Israel was in Egypt's land, Let my people go;
Oppressed so hard they could not stand, Let my people go.
*Go down, Moses, way down in Egypt's land;
Tell old Pharaoh to let my people go.*

2 The Lord told Moses what to do, Let my people go;
To lead the children of Israel through, Let my people go.
Go down, Moses...

3 Your foes shall not before you stand, Let my people go;
And you'll possess fair Canaan's land, Let my people go.
Go down, Moses...

4 O let us all from bondage flee, Let my people go;
And let us all in Christ be free, Let my people go.
Go down, Moses...

5 I do believe without a doubt, Let my people go;
That a Christian has a right to shout, Let my people go.
Go down, Moses...

Neo Spiritual, arranged P.D.S.

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There is God

Where Charity and love are there is God, there is God
Where charity and love are there is God, there is God
There is God where two or three.
try to live in harmony
where charity and love are there is God, there is God

Let us try to fear and love the living God, living God
Let us try to fear and love the living God, living God
for in God we love all being
in our neighbour Jesus seeing
Where charity and love are there is God, there is God

There's no jealousy or malice under God, under God
there's no jealousy or malice under God, under God
we are smallest when we hate
but the love of God is great
where charity and love are, there is God, there is God

1. Inspired by love and anger, disturbed by need and pain,
Informed of God's own bias, we ask him once again:
"How long must some folk suffer? How long can few folk mind?
How long dare vain self interest turn prayer and pity blind?"
2. From those forever victims of heartless human greed,
Their cruel plight composes a litany of need:
"Where are the fruits of justice? Where are the signs of peace?
When is the day when prisoners and dreams find their release?"
3. From those forever shackled to what their wealth can buy,
The fear of lost advantage provokes the bitter cry,
"Don't query our position! Don't criticise our wealth!
Don't mention those exploited by politics and stealth!"
4. To God, who through the prophets proclaimed a different age,
We offer earth's indifference, its agony and rage:
"When will the wronged be righted? When will the kingdom come?
When will the world be generous to all instead of some?"
5. God asks, "Who will go for me? Who will extend my reach?
And who, when few will listen, will prophecy and preach?
And who, when few bid welcome, will offer all they know?
And who, when few dare follow, will walk the road I show?"
6. Amused in someone's kitchen, asleep in someone's boat,
Attuned to what the ancients exposed, proclaimed and wrote,
A saviour without safety, a tradesman without tools
Has come to tip the balance with fishermen and fools.

Open your ears, O Christian people
open your ears and hear Good news
open your hearts O royal priesthood
God has come to you

chorus: God has spoken to the people
Alleluia
And the words are words of wisdom
Alleluia

Israel comes to greet the Saviour
Judah is glad to see the day
From East and West the peoples travel,
he will show the way

chorus God has spoken to the people.....

They who have ears to hear the message
" " " " then let them hear
" " would learn the way of wisdom
let them hear God's words

chorus God has spoken to the people ..

The Wandering Aramaeans

Our parents were wandering aramaeans
they went to dwell in Egypt few in number
and there became a nation great and mighty
I bring you Lord the first fruits of this land (x)
I bring you Lord the first fruits of this land Alleluia, alleluia

The Egyptians laid a heavy burden on us
We called upon the Lord God of our forebears
our cry was heard and we were delivered
I bring you Lord the first fruits of this land
I bring you Lord the first fruits of this land Alleluia alleluia

With a mighty hand God brought us out of Egypt
with arm outstretched, with terror signs and wonders
and brought us to this land of milk and honey
I bring you Lord the first fruits of this land (twice)
Alleluia alleluia

GIVE THANKS TO THE LORD

- 1 O give thanks to the Lord who is good
for God's love is without end
give thanks to the God of gods
For God's love is without end
give thanks to the Lord of lords,
For God's love is without end
2. Who alone has wrought marvellous works
For God's.....
Whose wisdom it was made the skies For God's
Who spread the earth on the seas " "
3. It was God who made the great lights For God's
The sun to rule in the day "
the moon and the stars in the night "
4. The red sea was divided in two For God's love is without end
Israel passed through the midst " "
The force of Pharaoh was drowned " "
5. God let Israel inherit their land " "
On Israel their land was bestowed " "
God cared for us in our distress " "
- 6 We were snatched away from our foes " "
to the God of heaven give thanks " "
give thanks for all creation " "

Where char-i-ty and love are there is God; there is God. Where
char-i-ty and love are there is God; there is God. There is God where two or
three try to live in har-mon - y. Where char-i -ty and love are there is
God; there is God; ————— Let us God. —————

There is God

Where Charity and love are there is God, there is God
Where charity and love are there is God, there is God
There is God where two or three
try to live in harmony
where charity and love are there is God, there is God

Let us try to fear and love the living God, living God
Let us try to fear and love the living God, living God
for in God we love all being
in our neighbour Jesus seeing
Where charity and love are there is God, there is God

There's no jealousy or malice under God, under God
there's no jealousy or malice under God, under God
we are smallest when we hate
but the love of God is great
where charity and love are, there is God, there is God

So give glory to the Father who is God, who is God
to the Son and to the Spirit; who is God, who is God
to the one and to the three
in divine community
Where charity and love are, there is God, THERE IS GOD.

A TOUCHING PLACE
(Tune: Dream Angus)

1. Christ's is the world in which we move,
Christ's are the folk we're summoned to love,
Christ's is the voice which calls us to care
And Christ is the one who meets us here.

CHORUS: TO THE LOST
CHRIST SHOWS HIS FACE
TO THE UNLOVED
HE GIVES HIS EMBRACE
TO THOSE WHO CRY
IN PAIN OR DISGRACE
CHRIST MAKES, WITH HIS FRIENDS,
A TOUCHING PLACE.

2. Feel for the people we most avoid -
Strange or bereaved or never employed;
Feel for the women and feel for the men
Who fear that their living is all in vain.
3. Feel for the parents who've lost their child,
Feel for the women whom men have defiled,
Feel for the baby for whom there's no breast
And feel for the weary who find no rest.
4. Feel for the lives by life confused,
Riddled with doubt, in loving abused;
Feel for the lonely heart, conscious of sin,
Which longs to be pure but fears to begin.

NOW THE GREEN BLADE RISES

Now the green blade rises from the buried grain
wheat that in the dark earth many days has lain;
love lives again, that with the dead has been:
love is come again like wheat that springeth green.

In the grave they laid him, Love who had been slain
thinking that never he would wake again,
laid in the earth like grain that sleeps unseen:
love is come again like wheat that springeth green.

Forth he came at Easter, like the risen grain
he that for three days in the grave had lain,
quick from the dead my risen Lord is seen:
love is come again like wheat that springeth green.

When our hearts are wintry; grieving or in pain
your touch can call us back to life again,
fields of our heart that dead and bare have been:
love is come again like wheat that springeth green

Offertory Hymn

My God loves me
with love that never ends
God rests within my heart
for my God loves me

The tenderness of God
cradles me from birth
loving care wraps me around
and through life guides me

Christ comes to me
in sharing bread and wine
and brings me life that will reach
past the end of time

My God loves me,
Whose faithful love endures
and I will live like a child
held in love secure

Communion Song

A TOUCHING PLACE (ICNA)

MUSIC attached

1. Christ's is the world in which we move,
Christ's are the folk we're summoned to love
Christ's is the voice which calls us to care
And Christ is the one who meets us here.

CHORUS: TO THE LOST
CHRIST SHOWS HIS FACE
TO THE UNLOVED
HE GIVES HIS EMBRACE
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Who fear that their living is all in vain.
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Feel for the women whom men have defiled,
Feel for the baby for whom there's no breast
And feel for the weary who find no rest.
4. Feel for the lives by life confused,
Riddled with doubt, in loving abused;
Feel for the lonely heart, conscious of sin,
Which longs to be pure but fears to begin.

Final Song We shall Go Out (words by June Boyce Tillman)

We shall go out with hope of resurrection,
we shall go out, from strength to strength go on,
we shall go out and tell our stories boldly,
tales of a living love that will not let us go

Danny boy / London Derry Air

We'll sing our songs of wrongs that can be righted,
we'll dream our dreams of hurts that can be healed,
we'll weave a cloth of all the world united
within the vision of a Christ who sets us free

We'll give a voice to those who have not spoken
we'll find the words for those whose lips are sealed,
we'll make the tunes for those who sing no longer,
vibrating with a love alive in every heart.

We'll shout our joy with those who are still weeping,
chant hymns of strength for hearts that break in grief,
we'll leap and dance the resurrection story,
including all within the circles of our love.

1 We shall go out renewed in our commitment
To integrate creation in ourselves,
To work and trust, to hope and play and wonder
With hearts that long for world integrity.
We'll work to right the wrongs of devastation
Of humankind and all created life;
We'll dream our dreams of earth's reintegration
Within the dreamtime of a Christ who is the Way.

2 We'll play our games that still the hectic struggle
To win a race that all can only lose;
We'll trust the God who works from deep within us
For peace and justice, unity for all.
We'll keep alive the flame of hope within us
And wonder still at beauty yet unborn.
We'll leap and dance the resurrection story,
Including all within the circles of our love.

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To integrate creation in ourselves,
To work and trust, to hope and play and wonder
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To win a race that all can only lose;
We'll trust the God who works from deep within us
For peace and justice, unity for all.
We'll keep alive the flame of hope within us
And wonder still at beauty yet unborn.
We'll leap and dance the resurrection story,
Including all within the circles of our love.

6. Then he says:

PC The mystery of faith.

And the people continue, acclaiming:
We proclaim your Death, O Lord,
and profess your Resurrection
until you come again.

Or:

When we eat this Bread and drink this Cup,
we proclaim your Death, O Lord,
until you come again.

Or:

Save us, Saviour of the world,
for by your Cross and Resurrection
you have set us free.

7. Then the Priest, with hands extended, says:

- CC Therefore, holy Father,**
as we celebrate the memorial of Christ your Son,
our Saviour,
whom you led through his Passion and Death on the Cross
to the glory of the Resurrection,
and whom you have seated at your right hand,
we proclaim the work of your love until he comes again
and we offer you the Bread of life
and the Chalice of blessing.
- Look with favour on the oblation of your Church,
in which we show forth
the paschal Sacrifice of Christ that has been handed
on to us,
and grant that, by the power of the Spirit of your love,
we may be counted now and until the day of eternity
among the members of your Son,
in whose Body and Blood we have communion.

- C¹ Bring your Church, O Lord,**
to perfect faith and charity,
together with N. our Pope and N. our Bishop,*
with all Bishops, Priests and Deacons,
and the entire people you have made your own.

Open our eyes
to the needs of our brothers and sisters;
inspire in us words and actions
to comfort those who labour and are burdened.
Make us serve them truly,
after the example of Christ and at his command.
And may your Church stand as a living witness
to truth and freedom,
to peace and justice,
that all people may be raised up to a new hope.

- C^{II} Remember our brothers and sisters (N. and N.),**
who have fallen asleep in the peace of your Christ,
and all the dead, whose faith you alone have known.
Admit them to rejoice in the light of your face,
and in the resurrection give them the fullness of life.

Grant also to us,
when our earthly pilgrimage is done,
that we may come to an eternal dwelling-place
and live with you for ever;
there, in communion with the Blessed Virgin Mary,
Mother of God,
with the Apostles and Martyrs,
(with Saint N.: the Saint of the day or Patron)
and with all the Saints,
we shall praise and exalt you

He joins his hands.
through Jesus Christ, your Son.

* Mention may be made here of the Coadjutor Bishop, or Auxiliary Bishops as noted in the General Instruction of the Roman Missal, no. 149.

IV

Jesus, Who Went About Doing Good

1. The following form of this Eucharistic Prayer is appropriately used with Mass formularies such as, For Refugees and Exiles, In Time of Famine or For Those Suffering Hunger, For Our Oppressors, For Those Held in Captivity, For Those in Prison, For the Sick, For the Dying, For the Grace of a Happy Death, and In Any Need.

V. The Lord be with you. R. And with your spir-it.

V. Lift up your hearts. R. We lift them up to the Lord.

V. Let us give thanks to the Lord our God. R. It is right and just.

It is truly right and just, our duty and our sal-va-tion, al-ways and everywhere to give you thanks, Fa-ther of mercies and faith-ful God. For you have given us Jesus Christ, your Son, as our Lord and Re-deem-er. He always showed compassion for children and for the poor, for the sick and for sin-ners, and he be-came a neigh-bour to the oppressed and the af-flict-ed. By word and deed he an-nounced to the world that you are our Fa-ther and that you

care for all your sons and daugh-ters. And so, with all the An-gels and Saints, we exalt and bless your name and sing the hymn of your glo-ry, as without end we ac-claim:

Holy, Holy, Holy Lord God of hosts . . .

Text without music:

V. The Lord be with you.
R. And with your spirit.
V. Lift up your hearts.
R. We lift them up to the Lord.
V. Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.
R. It is right and just.

It is truly right and just, our duty and our salvation, always and everywhere to give you thanks, Father of mercies and faithful God.

For you have given us Jesus Christ, your Son, as our Lord and Redeemer.

He always showed compassion for children and for the poor, for the sick and for sinners, and he became a neighbour to the oppressed and the afflicted.

By word and deed he announced to the world that you are our Father and that you care for all your sons and daughters.

And so, with all the Angels and Saints, we exalt and bless your name and sing the hymn of your glory, as without end we acclaim:

Songs - June 05

Opening Song

Beauty for ever new,
Kindling afresh like fire,
Lasting eternally,
You will not ever fail;
A fervent flame without an end,
Through all degrees of heaven you burn.

2 Nothing in heaven and earth
Kindles so great a love,
Settles such unquiet souls,
Strengthens us where we are,
Illimitable God you are,
Perfection of the earth and heaven

3 Yonder an endless song,
Yonder an endless praise,
Yonder no memories
Of any troubled past,
A ceaseless praise, the praise of God
Is echoing through the heavenly spheres.

4 Yonder begins the song.
Yonder begins the praise.
This at the end of time
Will be the pilgrim's joy.
For yonder is the journey's end
And beauty's everlasting song.

After Scripture reading

1. In the desert Wisdom is calling,
Where the earth's deepest wellsprings are crying;
She says: "Spread out my blanket of mercy
To breathe my life into the dying.

CHORUS:

I will go, God, if you will remake me
I will follow if you will reshape me
You are my mother, my sister, my brother;
I will join in remaking the world.

2. In the market Wisdom is calling,
In the rhythm of selling and buying;
She says: "Take up the hammer of justice
To breathe my life into the dying."

CHORUS

3. In the classroom Wisdom is calling,
When the paradigms are stultifying;
She says: "Put on my sword-belt of knowing
To breathe my life into the dying."

CHORUS

4. In the oratory Wisdom is calling,
She says: "My food is revivifying.
Feed from my body and drink of my blood
To breathe my life into the dying."

CHORUS

The Peace
Peace flowing outward and peace flowing in,
Draw peace from the centre in which we begin;
Find peace in the ending, the close of the day;
Let peace in the heart wipe the evil away.

Strength flowing outward and strength flowing in,
Draw strength from the centre in which we begin;
Find strength in the ending, the close of the day;
Let strength in the heart wipe the evil away.

Hope flowing outward

Joy flowing outward....

Love flowing outward....

A TOUCHING PLACE (Iona) (Communion Song)

1. Christ's is the world in which we move,
Christ's are the folk we're summoned to love,
Christ's is the voice which calls us to care
And Christ is the one who meets us here.

CHORUS: TO THE LOST
CHRIST SHOWS HIS FACE
TO THE UNLOVED
HE GIVES HIS EMBRACE
TO THOSE WHO CRY
IN PAIN OR DISGRACE
CHRIST MAKES, WITH HIS FRIENDS,
A TOUCHING PLACE.

2. Feel for the people we most avoid -
Strange or bereaved or never employed;
Feel for the women and feel for the men
Who fear that their living is all in vain.

3. Feel for the parents who've lost their child
Feel for the women whom men have defiled,
Feel for the baby for whom there's no breast
And feel for the weary who find no rest.

4. Feel for the lives by life confused,
Riddled with doubt, in loving abused;
Feel for the lonely heart, conscious of sin,
Which longs to be pure but fears to begin.

34. LOVE (Final Song)

1. We sing a love that sets all people free,
That blows like wind, that burns like scorching flame,
Enfolds like earth, springs up like water clear.
Come, living love, live in our hearts today.

2. We sing a love that seeks another's good,
That longs to serve and not to count the cost,
A love that, yielding, finds itself made new.
Come, caring love, live in our hearts today.

3. We sing a love, unflinching, unafraid
To be itself, despite another's wrath,
A love that stands alone and undismayed.
Come, strength'ning love, live in our hearts today.

4. We sing a love that, wand'ring, will not rest
Until it finds its way, its home, its source,
Through joy and sadness pressing on refreshed.
Come, pilgrim love, live in our hearts today.

5. We sing a burning, fiery, Holy Ghost
That seeks out shades of ancient bitterness.
Transfig'ring these, as Christ in ev'ry heart.
Come joyful love, live in our hearts today.

Christmas poems

Light your candles

Would you be interested in a child?
 Would you be interested in a child on a windy night?
 Is the sky the same now?
 The darkness
 The snow
 The stars
 Would you be interested in God, in people?
 The sky that God made, didn't his clothes tie it?
 Don't you taste the salvation in darkness's incense?
 Aren't your bodies cleaned in snow's myrrh?
 Don't you follow the gold star of knowledge?
 O herdsmen!
 O kings!
 Don't you understand that you are holy
 After that night?
 Don't we all understand that?
 That the God of glory is in prison in people
 That he is in prison & we can visit him
 That he is homeless
 That he is naked
 That he is sick
 That he is hungry
 That he is thirsty
 Isn't that true?
 That there is meaning in everything
 In everyone
 God came in the prison of man
 That there is light in darkness
 Life in death
 Joy in pain
 Return in leaving
 Eternity in time
 Laughter in crying
 Good, even, in evil?

Light your candles!
 O herdsmen, o kings
 Your treasure is rich
 Tie your clothes
 Myrrh
 Incense
 Gold.

Réamonn Ó Muireadhaigh
 Translated by Tomás Mac Sheoin

The gifts

Three kings stood before the manger —
 And one with a black face —
 Holding boxes. Out of the first box,
 In bright armour, the spirit of Gold
 Jumped, a fiery gnome:
 "I come from the black mine. I have cheated and corrupted,
 A slave to tyrants. Lord, have mercy —
 A sign of royalty, a medium of exchange,
 I dance and play in your service."

Out of the second box streamed forth
 In smoke, the spirit of Frankincense:
 "Before a thousand idolatrous shrines
 I've danced my swirling and indefinite dance.
 Christ, have mercy — Now at your altar
 I burn and sweat myself away in prayer."

With a rustle of leaves, out of the third box
 The spirit of Myrrh: "A bitter herb of the earth,
 One of the tares watered by Adam's tears
 And mingled with his bread. Lord have mercy —
 Making the taste of death
 Medicinal, preservative.

John Heath-Stubbs

Noel

It was Christmas. The church shone.
 The musicians played on
 through the snow; their strings sang
 sharper than robins in the lighted interior.

From outside the white
 face of the land stared in
 with all the hunger of nature
 in it for what it could not digest.

R. S. Thomas

Yule tyde

It was an infusion into time of the supernatural
 And widened out in spirals to take over
 Much of the breathing world and so grew
 temporal;
 The holy dove on Jordan ceased to hover
 And images multiplied multitudinous,
 The Christmas tree, the mistletoe, the holly,
 So different from the original impetus
 And Christmas presents have replaced the holy.
 So much of gluttony and jollity,
 So cosy the Christ child in a warm stable;
 The terrible inception of an entity
 Able to dissolve such words as "you" and "me,"
 The odour of blood and myrrh and sanctity.
 I look with joy from Christmas into Easter
 When Christ returns to his Father once again,
 The holy powers that gently disinter
 After Yule and Calvary the attritions of great pain.

Thomas Blackburn

Joseph speaks

I am tired of being thought of as an old man,
 Leaning upon a staff.
 My beard is not grey.
 Many miles did I pace the stable floor on the night
 of the birth—
 And many more did I walk beside the ass, bearing
 the Mother and Child,
 On our flight into Egypt.

Yet when poets and painters came to tell my story,
 they altered the facts.
 The painters gave my shoulders a stoop
 And the poets shortened my stride to a shuffle.

They were mistaken:
 They confused age with authority.

My passions were those of any young Jew of my
 tribe,
 My senses as keen.
 From my bench I watched the shadow of my
 espoused grow fuller.
 Had I been deceived—and by whom?
 Other women who had found out, had been stoned
 to death by the people.
 But at night in dreams I heard voices promising to
 make perfect the impossible.
 Sometimes the villagers spoke of two-headed
 goats
 And of calves deformed at birth.
 I said nothing
 I thought of the mysterious conception in my own
 house.
 Was I mistaken when I heard the beating of wings?
 (There were nests in the trees nearby.)
 Words formed in my mind—and became a
 consolation: "Fear not, Joseph."
 Where did they spring from?
 For beware—Pride in the heart can nourish the
 imagination.
 So I said to my soul: "Be patient, be still."

The wings and the voices persisted:
 My confidence grew in the Word.

The House of David would have a new Lord.

Neville Braybrooke

Winter solstice

From this chill impartial air
 I take my warmth and solitude.
 Upon the water argent, orange-crossed
 by evening sun
 the faintly dabbling ducks
 mullion their colours.

Contours, grace, and gaiety embrace
 the silence of a winter solstice;
 and to the leafless rod
 the ghost of form
 petitions from his calm and steaming breath
 the bud, the coming of Christ,
 the evergreen.

I see once more earth garlanded, grown tall,
 and sap in every sinew in a swarm
 proclaim all kingdoms greater than their king.

So fall again, ferment, and have your stirrings
 beneath that song unbought,
 leaf-mold, gold more than a clutch of sovereigns
 itself a sacrifice.

Bernard Saint

Christmas request

Cast aside all trappings, let
 Tinsel, tree and bauble be
 Put away, and no more light
 For this child's nativity

Than the brightest star you find
 As you pace through almost ice.
 Bring it down into your mind
 Like a wordless prayer for peace.

Shepherds shall draw back. Alone
 Shall the young girl with a smile
 Clasp a God which is her own
 Flesh to feed a little while.

Ours much later, ours as bread.
 Now let wonder be our gift
 See, that star shines overhead;
 All we thought we took is left.

Elizabeth Jennings

Kissed threadbare

Kissed threadbare, hammered hands and virgin's
 hem
 Soar through museum portals, perch like ghosts,
 Like worn-out faces over murmuring fanes.
 Preponderance of candles fills the air
 With honey odour: unconsidered light.

Bethlehem of the breath of wasted wax.
 Though omniscient, each newborn child
 Enters compulsion, faces large as clouds.
 Upon cold straw a young girl mourns all night,
 To touch, at last, a soft and heavy skull.

After that outburst, exclamation of birth,
 Obedience is a torment. Curled in sleep,
 As statue or a tribal poet blind,
 Swum the womb's tide, and broken into light,
 His dogma is her endless loving voice.

A wonderchild breeds hunger. Battlefield grows
 Enormous crops: the dialectic of love.
 Those fingers bruise on tools, those feet on roads,
 But let him thumb clay pigeons, and speak life
 Into this vessel, into this dead girl.

Mother, you bred us for that hammered doom
 On Caesar's toy. There was a species, man:
 They lock him up at night in the ghetto of dream,
 Giving away like pearls the pulse of breath;
 And now his boneyard tree is vast with bloom

Jack Beeching

My heart is bubbling over with joy;
With God it is good to be Woman.
From now on let all people proclaim;
It is a wonderful gift to be.
The One in whom power truly rests
Has lifted us up to praise;
God's goodness shall fall like a shower
on the trusting of every age.
The disregarded have been raised up;
The pompous and powerful shall fall.
God has feasted the empty-bellied,
And the rich have discovered their void.
God has made good the word
Given at the dawn of time.

So we ask you (hold hands)
Tender God, hold us as we hold each other
Make us carers of all humanity
Compassionate friends of all creation
Bless us in our struggle
to find words of meaning
and actions that speak,
May we be abused no more
in our efforts to recreate the world.
Amen
(kiss of Peace)

St. John's Women's Spirituality Group

Notes for the meeting on 14 February 2017

John 16:13

But when he, the Spirit of truth, comes, he will guide you into all the truth. He will not speak on his own; he will speak only what he hears, and he will tell you what is yet to come.

and John 18:37-38

³⁷“You are a king, then!” said Pilate. Jesus answered, “You say that I am a king. In fact, the reason I was born and came into the world is to testify to the truth. Everyone on the side of truth listens to me.” ³⁸“What is truth?” retorted Pilate. With this he went out again to the Jews gathered there and said, “I find no basis for a charge against him.

Truth

Oxford English Dictionary definitions:

Loyalty, faithfulness, etc.; cf. troth n. I.

1. The quality or character of being true to a person, principle, cause, etc.; steadfast allegiance; faithfulness, fidelity, loyalty, constancy. In later use only with to. Now somewhat rare.
2. (One's) faith or loyalty as pledged in a solemn agreement or undertaking; a firm promise, an engagement, a covenant; = troth n. 3. *rare* (*arch.* and *poet.*) after Middle English.
3. In early use: honesty, uprightness, righteousness, virtue, integrity. Later: (more narrowly) disposition to speak or act truthfully or without deceit; truthfulness, veracity; sincerity. Now *rare*. †to do truth : to behave uprightly, to show righteousness (*obs.*).
4. Faith, trust, confidence.

II. Something that conforms with fact or reality.

5. a. True statement; report or account which is in accordance with fact or reality. Chiefly in to tell (also speak, say) the truth (also (now *arch.*) without *the*): to speak truly, to report the matter as it really is;
b. A true statement or proposition.
c. Understanding of nature or reality; the totality of what is known to be true; knowledge.
6. a. In general or abstract sense: that which is true, real, or actual; reality; *spec.* (in religious use) spiritual reality as the subject of revelation or object of faith (often not distinguishable from sense A. 8). Often in figurative contexts.
7. a. With *the*. The fact or facts; the actual state of the case; the matter, situation, or circumstance as it really is.
b. A fixed or established principle, an axiom; a verified fact.
†c. That which is real or genuine, as distinguished from an imitation; the genuine article
†d. The intrinsic nature *of* something.

... and there are further definitions in the OED – available online through Southwark Library Service

I apologise but I've taken these definitions from Wikipedia.

“Truthiness”

‘The word was coined in 2005 by Stephen Colbert, an American satirist:

“Truthiness is tearing apart our country, and I don't mean the argument over who came up with the word ...

It used to be, everyone was entitled to their own opinion, but not their own facts. But that's not the case anymore. Facts matter not at all. Perception is everything. It's certainty. People love the President [George W. Bush] because he's certain of his choices as a leader, even if the facts that back him up don't seem to exist. It's the fact that he's certain that is very appealing to a certain section of the country. I really feel a dichotomy in the American populace. What is important? What you want to be true, or what is true?...

Truthiness is ‘What I say is right, and [nothing] anyone else says could possibly be true.’ It's not only that I *feel* it to be true, but that I *feel* it to be true. There's not only an emotional quality, but there's a selfish quality.”

It has also been defined (by the Canadian politician Ken Dryden) as “something that is spoken as if true that one wants others to believe is true, that said often enough with enough voices orchestrated in behind it, might even sound true, but is not true.” The bi-lingual Canadian equivalent of *Hansard* translates it as *fausse vérité* (false truth).’

“Post-truth”

‘Largely used in “post-truth politics” where debate is framed largely by appeals to emotion disconnected from the details of policy, and by the repeated assertion of talking points to which factual rebuttals are ignored. Post-truth differs from traditional contesting and falsifying of truth by rendering it of “secondary” importance.

A defining trait of post-truth politics is that campaigners continue to repeat their talking points, even if these are found to be untrue by the media or independent experts. For example, during campaigning for the British EU referendum campaign, Vote Leave made repeated use of the claim that EU membership cost £350 million a week, although later began to use the figure as a net amount of money sent directly to the EU. This figure, which ignored the UK rebate and other factors, was described as “potentially misleading” by the UK Statistics Authority, as “not sensible” by the Institute for Fiscal Studies, and was rejected in fact-checks by BBC News, Channel 4 News and Full Fact. Vote Leave nevertheless continued to use the figure as a centrepiece of their campaign until the day of the referendum, after which point they downplayed the pledge as having been an “example”, pointing out that it was only ever suggested as a possible alternative use of the net funds sent to the EU. Tory MP and ‘Leave’ campaigner Sarah Wollaston, who left the group in protest during its campaign, criticised its “post-truth politics”.

A spokesperson of President Trump has recently used the phrase “alternative facts”. This also relates to the concept of “post-truth”.

WHY IS IT THAT SOME PEOPLE FEEL UNEASY ABOUT THE IDEA OF WOMEN PRIESTS. WHAT ARGUMENTS ARE ADVANCED AGAINST THE IDEA?

1. Jesus did not ordain women

He did not ordain men either: this came later in the Church's history. Jesus called women as well as men to be His disciples, and he went out of his way to include them. The first apostle of all was the apostle to the Samaritans, the woman at the well, and the first bearers of good news of the Resurrection were Mary Magdalene and her friends.

2. A woman cannot be an icon or likeness of Christ

Genesis (1.26) tells us that male and female both were created in the image of God. The new Catechism of the Catholic Church (section 369) stresses man and woman's equal dignity in this image "in their being man and being woman they reflect the Creator's goodness." In baptism men and women are equally baptised into Christ (CCC 1267-68). In Holy Communion we feed on Christ in order to become "icons" of Christ and share His characteristics of love, compassion, personal concern, nurturing, wisdom and sacrifice. Do not women show these characteristics?

3. Tradition

In the New Testament times women were leaders of Christian communities, for instance Phoebe the "co-worker" with Paul, Prisca, Lydia etc. The tradition then became lost. To consider women for the priesthood is a recovery of the earliest traditions and the scriptural ideal where there was neither slave nor free, male nor female, but communities of equality. Then women began to be regarded as essentially inferior by the early and medieval theologians so that ordaining them would be unthinkable. The Church today speaks of women as "equal but different". How is it that this difference bars women from ordination?

4 The Pope has stated that the matter must not be discussed

In conscience we believe that the issue must continue to be examined and many major catholic theologians round the world believe that this teaching is based on an inadequate understanding of the issues involved. Church teaching does change - for instance only a century ago it was still teaching that slavery was moral.

Women who seek ordination do not choose to be priests. God calls them to priestly service. We pray that the Church will empower them to answer this divine calling.

Issued by CATHOLIC WOMENS ORDINATION, the organisation of women and men working for a Church that fully includes all the baptised.

Contact: 7 Harcourt Terrace London SW6 2AF

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All Forgive us, O Source of all our Being, and bring us back into
 harmony with your universe.

Group A We are called to love one another in your name,
 yet what have we done?
 We talk about love with our lips

Group B But We pass on the other side when needs press in upon us,
 rules matter more than compassion, the law than the spirit.

All Forgive us for our failure to listen to your call to show forth your
 love in our lives and that of the Church.

Group A We have been called to be sisters and brothers of Christ yet what
 have we done? We have allowed the dominations and oppressions of
 the world to enter into Christ's body.

Group B We have failed to listen to each other although we are all called to
 be a chosen race, a royal priesthood, and a consecrated nation.

All Send forth your spirit into our hearts so that we may truly share
 with one another the work of building up your realm here on earth.

Group A You created human beings in your own image "male and female God
 created them".

Group B Yet your people have treated women, made in the image of God, as
 inferior and defective.

All Help us to build up a true community of women and men in the church,
 where sexual and racial discrimination is overcome.

Group A God our liberator, through Christ's redeeming act we have been made
 free and brought out into the light.

Group B Yet we fear to act as prophets when we see that things need changing

All Forgive us O loving Creator for our lack of courage. Send forth
 your spirit and make your new creation truly effective in us. Help all your
 people to work together in love and trust to build up the body of Christ.

WORSHIP MATERIAL

- | | | |
|-----------|----|--|
| PRAYER | ia | Women's Miserere . |
| | b | Litany of Remembrance |
| | c | Prayer for Wholeness |
| | d | Glory of God (psalm 24) |
| LITURGIES | e | Inclusive Liturgy for a Pilgrim People |
| | f | Epiphany liturgy |
| | g | A St Hilda's Community Liturgy |
| | h | Mary of the Magnificat |
| SONGS | i | Bring Many Names |
| | j | Woman in her Grief |
| | k | Jesus Christ is Waiting |

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We have endeavoured to contact everyone about copyrite material and if anyone has been omitted we apologise and will acknowledge in future editions.

Garden of Peace

Come into the garden and taste the peace of God
Sit beneath the tree of life and give your heart to love

Praise God from the heavens, O praise God from the heights
Praise God you Sun and Moon and starry evening lights
Praise God the Creator of all beneath, above
Feel peace in the garden and give your heart to love.

Come into the garden and taste the peace of God
Sit beneath the tree of life and give your heart to love.

Praise God from the earth all you creatures of the sea
Fire and hail O snow and mist, you beasts that all run free
Wild and tame below and all you who fly above
Feel peace in the garden and give your heart to love.

Come into the garden and taste the peace of God
Sit beneath the tree of life and give your heart to love.

Monarchs of the earth and all rulers of the day
All you men and women ^{give} ~~praise~~ ^{to} ~~God~~ ~~praise~~ ^{always}
Young and old together sing praise below, above
Sing peace in the garden and give your heart to love.

Come into the garden and taste the peace of God
Sit beneath the tree of life and give your heart to love.

Based on ~~the~~ from a Family Card.

SONG SHEET

JESUS CHRIST IS WAITING

(Tune: Noel Nouvelet)

Now the Overtide

(Iona words)

1. Jesus Christ is waiting,
Waiting in the streets;
No one is his neighbour
All alone he eats.
Listen, Lord Jesus,
I am lonely too.
Make me, friend or stranger,
Fit to wait on you.
2. Jesus Christ is raging,
Raging in the streets
Where injustice spirals
And real hope retreats.
Listen, Lord Jesus,
I am angry too.
In the kingdom's causes
Let me rage with you.
3. Jesus Christ is healing,
Healing in the streets;
Curing those who suffer,
Touching those he greets.
Listen, Lord Jesus,
I have pity too.
Let my care be active,
Healing just like you.
4. Jesus Christ is dancing,
Dancing in the streets
Where each sign of hatred
His strong love defeats.
Listen, Lord Jesus,
I feel triumph too.
On suspicion's graveyard
Let me dance with you.
5. Jesus Christ is calling,
Calling in the streets,
'Come and walk faith's tightrope,
I will guide your feet.'
Listen, Lord Jesus,
Let my fears be few.
Walk one step before me,
I will follow you.

PRAISE WITH JOY. (Praise my Soul)

Praise with joy the world's Creator
God of justice love and peace
Source and end of human knowledge
Force of goodness without cease.
Celebrate the Makers glory -
Power to rescue and release.

Praise the Son who feeds the hungry
Frees the captive finds the lost
Heals the sick upsets religion
Fearless both of fate and cost.
Celebrate Christs constant presence
Friend and Stranger Guest and Host.

A Touching Place

1. Christ's is the world in which we move,
Christ's are the folk we're summoned to love,
Christ's is the voice which calls us to care
And Christ is the one who meets us here.

(Iona)

CHORUS: TO THE LOST
CHRIST SHOWS HIS FACE
TO THE UNLOVED
HE GIVES HIS EMBRACE
TO THOSE WHO CRY
IN PAIN OR DISGRACE
CHRIST MAKES, WITH HIS FRIENDS,
A TOUCHING PLACE.

2. Feel for the people we most avoid -
Strange or bereaved or never employed;
Feel for the women and feel for the men
Who fear that their living is all in vain.
3. Feel for the parents who've lost their child,
Feel for the women whom men have defiled,
Feel for the baby for whom there's no breast
And feel for the weary who find no rest.
4. Feel for the lives by life confused,
Riddled with doubt, in loving abused;
Feel for the lonely heart, conscious of sin,
Which longs to be pure but fears to begin.

A SONG OF PEACE written on the day of the IRA cease-fire, August 1994 on Rathlin Island off the North Antrim coast.

To the tune SLANE (usually used for 'Lord of all hopefulness').

1. Peace flowing outward and peace flowing in,
Draw peace from the centre in which we begin;
Find peace in the ending, the close of the day;
Let peace in the heart wipe the evil away.
2. Strength flowing outward and strength flowing in,
Draw strength from the centre in which we begin;
Find strength in the ending, the close of the day;
Let strength in the heart wipe the evil away.
3. Hope flowing outward
4. Joy flowing outward....
5. Love flowing outward....

June Boyce Tillman

Praise the Spirit sent among us,
Liberating truth from pride,
Forging bonds where race or gender
Age or nation dare divide.
Celebrate the Spirit's treasure -
Foolishness none dare deride.

Praise the Maker Son and Spirit
One God in community,
Calling us to leave behind
Faith's ghettos and obscurity.
Thus the world shall yet believe
When shown Christ's vibrant unity.

Offertory Hymn

My God loves me
with love that never ends
God rests within my heart
for my God loves me

The tenderness of God
cradles me from birth
loving care wraps me around
and through life guides me

Christ comes to me
in sharing bread and wine
and brings me life that will reach
past the end of time

My God loves me,
Whose faithful love endures
and I will live like a child
held in love secure

Communion Song

A TOUCHING PLACE (ICNA)

1. Christ's is the world in which we move,
Christ's are the folk we're summoned to love
Christ's is the voice which calls us to care
And Christ is the one who meets us here.

CHORUS: TO THE LOST
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Which longs to be pure but fears to begin.

Final Song We shall Go Out (words by June Boyce Tillman)

We shall go out with hope of resurrection,
we shall go out, from strength to strength go on,
we shall go out and tell our stories boldly,
tales of a living love that will not let us go

We'll sing our songs of wrongs that can be righted,
we'll dream our dreams of hurts that can be healed,
we'll weave a cloth of all the world united
within the vision of a Christ who sets us free

We'll give a voice to those who have not spoken
we'll find the words for those whose lips are sealed,
we'll make the tunes for those who sing no longer,
vibrating with a love alive in every heart.

We'll shout our joy with those who are still weeping,
chant hymns of strength for hearts that break in grief,
we'll leap and dance the resurrection story,
including all within the circles of our love.

(1)

Harvest of Darkness

It was dark in the dawn of time
 When the waters of chaos seethed.
 Darkness was brooding across the abyss
 Till the Spirit gently breathed.
 Slowly she hovered across swelling waves
 Till the world from the chaos emerged.
 Then the rest in the dark was transfigured with light
 As the Spirit worked out her plan.

It is dark in the moistened earth
 Where the seed for a season lies
 Buried down deep as a dry pregnant husk
 Till the earth is pushed aside.
 Nurtured by warmth, it has waited alone
 Till the time to spring up has come
 Then the rest in the dark is transfigured with light
 As the Spirit works out her plan.

It is dark in the sheltering womb
 Where the baby for nine months lies,
 Curved like a moon near a warm woman's heart
 Till the waters roll aside.
 Waters of life kept the child safe inside
 Gently folded, enclosed in love
 Then the rest in the dark is transfigured with light
 As the Spirit works out her plan.

It is dark in the heart's deep cells
 Where the Spirit of wisdom lies.
 Firm are the strong rooms and bars of the mind
 Till the barriers are rolled aside.
 Yet her idea in the dark has been formed
 Till the time for release should come.
 Then the rest in the dark is transfigured with light
 As the Spirit works out her plan.

text June Boyce Tillman (1943-.)
 tune Killicent D. Kingham (1866-1927)

TUNE - BENSON

(2)

ADVENT

1. Come, our Emanuel,
 The God who sets us free,
 Help us to live abundantly,
 Find our true destiny.
2. Come, regal, roaring lion,
 Create our world again;
 Move in our vulnerable hearts;
 Be gentle with our pain.
3. Come, wounded, healing hands,
 And soothe our flesh with balm;
 Enfold the universe with strength,
 Holding its storms with calm.
4. Come, ancient David's key,
 Shut doors that need to close;
 Unlock the hidden springs of love
 So that our mercy flows.
5. Come, Israel's Adonai
 With burning bushy fuel,
 Sweep all the bitterness away
 And etch in us your rule.

(3)

We sing a love that sets all people free,
 That blows like wind, that burns like scorching flame,
 Enfolds like earth, springs up like water clear.
 Come, living love, live in our hearts today.

We sing a love that seeks another's good,
 That longs to serve and not to count the cost,
 A love that, yielding, finds itself made new.
 Come, caring love, live in our hearts today.

We sing a love, unflinching, unafraid
 To be itself, despite another's wrath,
 A love that stands alone and undismayed.
 Come, strengthening love, live in our hearts today.

We sing a love that, wand'ring, will not rest
 Until it finds its way, its home, its source,
 Through joy and sadness pressing on refreshed.
 Come, pilgrim love, live in our hearts today.

We sing a burning, fiery, Holy Ghost
 That seeks out shades of ancient bitterness.
 Transfig'ring these, as Christ in ev'ry heart.
 O joyful love, live in our hearts today.

text June Boyce-Tillman (1943-)
 tune W. Greatorex (1877-1949)
 with permission of Oxford University Press

TUNE - WOODLANDS

(4)

We shall go out with hope of resurrection.
 We shall go out, from strength to strength go on.
 We shall go out and tell our stories boldly,
 Tales of a love that will not let us go.
 We'll sing our songs of wrongs that can be righted.
 We'll dream our dreams of hurts that can be healed.
 We'll weave a cloth of all the world united
 Within the vision of a Christ who sets us free.

We'll give a voice to those who have not spoken.
 We'll find the words for those whose lips are sealed.
 We'll make the tunes for those who sing no longer,
 Vibrating with love alive in every heart.
 We'll share our joy with those who are still weeping.
 Chant hymns of strength for hearts that break in grief.
 We'll leap and dance the resurrection story
 Including all within the circles of our love.

7. Come, branch of Jesse's tree
 Make sure our wood is green
 Lone woman, bear your child with strength,
 For us God's go-between.

7. Come, Wisdom's child, in play
 Our loveliness enhance
 Transform our earthbound, aging steps
 Into a youthful dance.

(1)

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To be sung to the tune MONICA. JUNE BOYCE-TILLMAN Sept 20th 1992

(3)

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Sit beneath the tree of life and give your heart to love

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Praise God you Sun and Moon and starry evening lights
Praise God the Creator of all beneath, above
Feel peace in the garden and give your heart to love.

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Praise God from the earth all you creatures of the sea
Fire and hail O snow and mist, you beasts that all run free
Wild and tame below and all you who fly above
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Monarchs of the earth and all rulers of the day
All you men and women ^{give} ~~some~~ praise ^{to} ~~our~~ God ~~every~~ ^{always}
Young and old together sing praise below, above
Sing peace in the garden and give your heart to love.

Come into the garden and taste the peace of God
Sit beneath the tree of life and give your heart to love.

Based on *this* from a *Family Card*.

freedom to be.....

Why down

why doubt

why fear

when freedom to be

freedom to be

freedom to be is free!

Friends not servants

family not slaves

Christ set us free to be free!

Why down

why doubt.....

Peace of mind not worry

confidence not fear

Christ set us free to be free!

Why down

why doubt.....

Strong concern not violence

firm resolve not force

Christ set us free to be free!

Why down

why doubt.....

Love us and sustain us

God our mother,

loving and sustaining

make us free!

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?

5. 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.

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

TAKE

OUR BREAD

1. 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.
2. 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.

Holy, holy, holy

(Hopwood Mass)

1. Holy are you, Lord of creation!
Holy are you, Lord God of angels!
Holy are you, God of all people!
Heaven and earth proclaim your glory.
2. Glory to you! Your name is holy.
Blessed is he who comes in your name!
Glory to him! We sing his praises.
Heaven and earth, cry out Hosanna!

1. Peace flowing outward and peace flowing in,
Draw peace from the centre in which we begin;
Find peace in the ending, the close of the day;
Let peace in the heart wipe the evil away.

Strength flowing outward and strength flowing in,
Draw strength from the centre in which we begin;
Find strength in the ending, the close of the day;
Let strength in the heart wipe the evil away.

Hope flowing outward

Joy flowing outward....

Love flowing outward....

(June Boyce Tillmann)

(American Mass)

Lamb of God

Jesus, Lamb of God, have mercy,
bearer of our sins, have mercy. *(Repeat)*
Saviour of the world, Lord Jesus,
may your peace be with us always. *(Repeat)*

A TOUCHING PLACE (Iona)

1. Christ's is the world in which we move,
Christ's are the folk we're summoned to love,
Christ's is the voice which calls us to care
And Christ is the one who meets us here.

CHORUS: TO THE LOST
CHRIST SHOWS HIS FACE
TO THE UNLOVED
HE GIVES HIS EMBRACE
TO THOSE WHO CRY
IN PAIN OR DISGRACE
CHRIST MAKES, WITH HIS FRIENDS,
A TOUCHING PLACE.

2. Feel for the people we most avoid -
Strange or bereaved or never employed;
Feel for the women and feel for the men
Who fear that their living is all in vain.
3. Feel for the parents who've lost their child,
Feel for the women whom men have defiled,
Feel for the baby for whom there's no breast
And feel for the weary who find no rest.
4. Feel for the lives by life confused,
Riddled with doubt, in loving abused;
Feel for the lonely heart, conscious of sin,
Which longs to be pure but fears to begin.

LOVE

1. We sing a love that sets all people free,
That blows like wind, that burns like scorching fire,
Enfolds like earth, springs up like water clear.
Come, living love, live in our hearts today.
2. We sing a love that seeks another's good,
That longs to serve and not to count the cost,
A love that, yielding, finds itself made new.
Come, caring love, live in our hearts today.
3. We sing a love, unflinching, unafraid
To be itself, despite another's wrath,
A love that stands alone and undismayed.
Come, strength'ning love, live in our hearts today.
4. We sing a love that, wand'ring, will not rest
Until it finds its way, its home, its source,
Through joy and sadness pressing on refreshed.
Come, pilgrim love, live in our hearts today.
5. We sing a burning, fiery, Holy Ghost
That seeks out shades of ancient bitterness.
Transfig'ring these, as Christ in ev'ry heart.
Come joyful love, live in our hearts today.

Text: June Boyce Tillman
Tune: Woodlands (Tell out my Soul)

Won't you let me be your servant

Won't you let me be your servant,
Let me be as Christ to you.
Pray that I may have the grace
to let you be my servant too.

We are partners on the journey,
we are sharers on the road.
We are here to help each other
walk the mile and bear the load.

I will hold the Christ-light for you
in the night-time of your fear;
I will hold my hand out to you,
Speak the peace you long to hear.

I will weep when you are weeping,
when you laugh, I'll laugh with you.
I will share your joy and sorrow,
'Till we've seen this journey through.

Won't you let me be your servant,
Let me be as Christ to you.
Pray that I may have the grace
to let you be my servant too.

Catherine Winkworth
(1827-1878)

was a pioneer in higher education for women. She founded Clifton High School for Girls and attended conferences in support of women's education.

Her work in translating hymns was a conscious effort to make what she saw as the riches of German hymnody available to English speaking worshippers.

It is hard to pick out one or two of her translations, since many remain in common use:

- Praise my soul the king of heaven
- Out of the depths I cry to thee
- Now thank we all our God

show both the breadth of her work and the kind of German hymnody that inspired her, and which she brought into popular use in Britain.

Christina Georgina Rossetti
(1830-1894)

was another great hymn translator. She was the daughter of Italian refugees who settled in London and sister of the artist, Dante Gabriel Rossetti. Her fine lyric poems were published in the Pre-Raphaelite magazine, *The Germ*. She was surrounded by a radical group of thinkers and artists

Among them are some of the best loved Christmas hymns, for example:

- In the bleak midwinter
- Love came down at Christmas

Elizabeth Cosnett (1936 -)

There are a great many excellent contemporary women hymn writers of all traditions. Elizabeth is a very thoughtful writer, whose hymns cover the whole range of Christian experience with intelligence and, occasionally, humour.

A congregation which sings these hymns will be inspired and challenged by the honesty of the words.

- Can we by searching find out God
- However loud the shout
- For God's sake let us dare

are based on, respectively, the incarnation, I Corinthians 13 and the life of Josephine Butler (see notes for Dora Greenwell, over).

June Boyce Tillman (1943 -)

is a composer, academic, networker and prolific hymn writer. She has founded a 'Hildegard' network, which operates on Hildegard's integrative principles: where theologians and scientists, healers and poets may work together.

Her compositions include, 'The Healing of the Earth', in nine movements, in which the audience is invited to enter the composition, guided in improvising by two music groups.

Her hymns are deeply thoughtful and challenging.

- We shall go out with hope of resurrection
- A woman in her grief
- Christians together sing (a dance)

show some of the huge range of her work.

some

WOMEN
HYMN-WRITERS
OF THE
CHURCH
OF
ENGLAND



Women and the Church
St John's Church Waterloo Road London SE1 8UF

'Women hymn writers! I don't think I know any. Oh well, there was that one who wrote "All things bright and beautiful" - some vicar's wife. Didn't they all write things for children?'

Such was (almost verbatim) the response I got only recently in a conversation about women hymn writers. This degree of ignorance is both sickening and encouraging. Positively, it means that there are no instant gender markers which make people aware that they are singing a hymn by a woman.

Negatively, it means that women writers are made invisible by the same stereotypes as militate against women in every sphere of life. One uncharacteristic example is made to serve for all, and they are relegated to the area of writing considered most suitable for their gender - among the children (the most difficult writing of all!).

But women writers have been prominent in all spheres of hymnody, often at the forefront of major developments, and even oftener to be found in the front line of some of the bloodiest theological battles to be fought by means of the pen in worship! For many, hymn writing formed part of a life dedicated to social reform.

And the story has not finished. Many of our finest contemporary writers are female. Again they are to be found at the cutting edge of writing for worship, in the use of inclusive language, and in allowing worship to reflect issues which confront worshippers in their daily lives.

A pamphlet such as this can cover only a very few examples of what is an extremely wide field. For a WATCH publication, I have concentrated on Anglican writers, though there are, of course, wonderful women writers in every tradition.

Janet Wootton July 1998

Cecil Frances Alexander (1818-1895)

does not really belong in this collection, since she was a member of the Anglican communion in Ireland. However, her hymns have become so well known in England, and in other denominations, and her intentions were so thoroughly Anglican, that it would be churlish to exclude her.

Her three best known hymns,

- All things bright and beautiful
- There is a green hill far away
- Once in royal David's City

were all written with the specific purpose of explaining the doctrines of the creed in simple terms for children.

Dora Greenwell (1821-1882)

presents a very different view of incarnation and redemption in her moving and beautiful

- And art thou come with us to dwell
- I am not skilled to understand

Greenwell lived a life of dependency, first on various of her four clergyman brothers and then on her widowed mother. Despite this, she developed a sharp and independent mind. When her mother died, she joined a group of radical thinkers and writers, including Josephine Grey (later Butler), who exposed the 'double standard' employed in legislation about prostitution.

Her hymns are at the forefront of new, radical theology of questioning and social reform.

Frances Ridley Havergal (1836-1879)

was a brilliant and accomplished young woman, who could have had a considerable social career by the standards of her day. However, after an intense religious experience, she chose to put her talents to the enrichment of worship.

She was a fervent evangelical and her hymns form part of the tension between Anglo-Catholicism and evangelical fervour.

Her best known hymns:

- Take my life and let it be
- Lord speak to me that I may speak
- Who is on the Lord's side

resound with evangelical zeal.

Claudia Frances Hernaman (1836-1879)

forms the other side of this theological divide. Her hymns are avowedly Anglo-Catholic and she was co-editor of *The Altar Hymnal*, a deliberate attempt to gather hymnody which reflected the sacraments and on the doctrine of the Church.

Her hymns are now difficult to find, but

- Lord who throughout these forty days
- The call to arms is sounding

are a clarion call to loyalty to 'the true Church'.

NOW THE GREEN BLADE RISES

Now the green blade rises from the buried grain
wheat that in the dark earth many days has lain;
love lives again, that with the dead has been:
love is come again like wheat that springeth green.

In the grave they laid him, Love who had been slain
thinking that never he would wake again,
laid in the earth like grain that sleeps unseen:
love is come again like wheat that springeth green.

Forth he came at Easter, like the risen grain
he that for three days in the grave had lain,
quick from the dead my risen Lord is seen:
love is come again like wheat that springeth green.

When our hearts are wintry, grieving or in pain
your touch can call us back to life again,
fields of our heart that dead and bare have been:
love is come again like wheat that springeth green

Hymn for the Jubilee

1. Jubilee sets us free!
Shout with a strong North wind,
Bringer of dignity,
Singer of freedom's hymn.
Deep in the earth our God is strong
And chants with love the captives' song.
2. Jubilee sets us free!
Long for a sharp East wind,
Guiding community
Back to its Origin.
The air of God flows free and pure;
Our trust grows firm, our hope is sure.
3. Jubilee sets us free!
Weep with a soft West wind,
Pleading for unity
With foes and friends and kin.
The tears of God flow far and wide,
A reconciling, cleansing tide.
4. Jubilee sets us free!
Dance in a hot South wind,
Flaming creatively,
Our fiery God within.
With life renewed, we find our voice;
Rise up with joy, in God rejoice.

NRAD
To be sung to LITTLE CORNARD.

The Bygon-Tillman

A Way of Believing

I believe in Abba-Amma,
Source of all that comes to be,
Goodness, Truth, and marvellous Beauty,
Surging Life and Energy.

I believe in Love embodied,
Jesus born in Galilee,
Healing outcasts, eating with them,
Crucified upon the Tree:

Bearing pain with all creation,
Willing love to victory,
Breaking evil's grip for ever,
Death no more the enemy.

Foe and friend, in Love's acceptance,
Each and all alike are formed,
Freed by Touch and Word and Water,
Fed by Bread and Wine transformed.

And I trust Creator Spirit -
In and through our common life -
Weaving threads all torn and broken,
Shaping justice out of strife.

Pilgrim-like I make Love's journey,
Following in that costly Way,
Stigma's wounds in joy transfigured
Into resurrection's day.

I embrace the Law of Loving,
Dying to possessive need,
Risen with Christ - though crushed by winepress -
Into spacious glory breathed.

I believe in Love's Communion,
Lover, Loved, and Mutual Friend,
Seated at the heavenly table,
Gently bidding us attend.

Love of family I believe strongly



1. Every hair upon your head has been counted, Jesus said,
though it's black or white or red or in between;
every curl upon your mount has been counted in the count,
though it's beige or blonde or blue or even green.

180

*We're the family of God who finds nothing strange or odd,
who delights in individuality;
be we bald or richly blessed, be we shaggy, shaved or tressed,
we're the family of God - yes, you and me.*

2. Every tuft upon your top is selected from the crop,
though it's knotted in a knot or left to flow;
whether Cherokee or shorn, maybe lonely and forlorn,
though it's only just been born, it's in the know. . . .
3. Though it's old and turning grey, maybe like a field of hay,
though your friends and neighbours say it will not do;
though it's frizzy, though it's lank, though it stands up like a bank,
it is loved and counted precious, for it's you. . . .
4. Every follicle is named, not a split-end will be blamed,
not one hair need be ashamed to show its head;
and the colour will be right in a loving parent's sight,
though it's dull, or dark or bright - so Jesus said. . . .

Offertory hymn

Father, Lord of all creation,
Ground of Being, Life and Love;
Height and depth beyond description
Only life in you can prove:
You are mortal life's dependence:
Thought, speech, sight are ours by grace;
Yours is every hour's existence,
Sovereign Lord of time and space.

Jesus Christ, the Man for others,
We, your people, make our prayer:
Help us love – as sisters, brothers –
All whose burdens we can share.
Where your name binds us together
You, Lord Christ, will surely be;
Where no selfishness can sever
There your love the world may see.

Holy Spirit, rushing, burning
Wind and flame of Pentecost,
Fire our hearts afresh with yearning
To regain what we have lost.
May your love unite our action,
Nevermore to speak alone:
God, in us abolish faction,
God, through us your love make known.

Stewart Cross 1928 - 1989

Communion hymn

This day God gives me
Strength of high heaven,
Sun and moon shining,
Flame in my hearth;
Flashing of lightning,
Wind in its swiftness,
Deeps of the ocean,
Firmness of earth.

This day God sends me
Strength as my steersman,
Might to uphold me,
Wisdom as guide.
Your eyes are watchful,
Your ears are listening,
Your lips are speaking,
Friend at my side.

God's way is my way,
God's shield is round me,
God's host defends me,
Saving from ill;
Angels of heaven,
Drive from me always
All that would harm me,
Stand by me still.

Rising, I thank you,
Mighty and strong one,
King of creation,
Giver of rest,
Firmly confessing
Threeness of Persons,
Oneness of Godhead,
Trinity blest.

James Quinn 1919

Final hymn

We give immortal praise
To God the Father's love
For all our comforts here
And better hopes above:
He sent his own
Eternal Son,
To die for sins
That man had done.
To God the Son belongs
Immortal glory too,
Who bought us with his blood
From everlasting woe:
And now he lives,
And now he reigns,
And sees the fruit
Of all his pains.

To God the Spirit's name
Immortal worship give,
Whose new-creating power
Makes the dead sinner live:
His work completes
The great design,
And fills the soul
With joy divine.

Almighty God, to thee
Be endless honours done,
The undivided Three,
And the mysterious One:
Where reason fails
With all her powers,
There faith prevails,
And love adores.

Isaac Watts 1674-1748

St Faith's Church, North Dulwich

**Hymns and other music for Sunday
10th June 2001**

Trinity Sunday

Entry hymn

Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!
Early in the morning our song shall rise to thee;
Holy, Holy, Holy! Merciful and mighty!
God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!

Holy, Holy, Holy! All the saints adore thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the
glassy sea;
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before
thee,
Which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

Holy, Holy, Holy! Though the darkness hide thee,
Though the sinful human eye thy glory may not
see,
Only thou art holy, there is none beside thee
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!
All thy works shall praise thy name, in earth,
and sky, and sea;
Holy, Holy, Holy! Merciful and mighty!
God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!

Reginald Heber 1783 – 1826

Gradual psalm 8



O Lord, our gov-er-nor, how glor-ious is your name in all the world!

Your majesty above the heavens is praised
out of the mouths of babes at the breast;
you have founded a stronghold against your
foes,
that you might still the enemy and the avenger.

R

When I consider your heavens, the work of your
fingers,
the moon and the stars that you have ordained,
what is man that you are mindful of him,
the son of man, that you should seek him out?
You have made him little lower than the angels
and crown him with glory and honour. **R**

You have given him dominion over the works of
your hands
and put all things under his feet:
all sheep and oxen, even the wild beasts of the
field,
the birds of the air, the fish of the sea,
and whatever moves in the paths of the sea. **R**

Music copyright ©1995 Jonathan Priestland Young

Sing. Holy Mary, by God's decree
you were called for all to see
1. to Mother the son of God in this place
Mary, we honour you, full of Grace

Ave, Ave, Ave Maria.

With your faith and courageous reply
You undertook with God's plan to comply
2. You were the first to witness God's face
Mary, we thank you, full of Grace.

Ave, Ave, Ave Maria.

Now in God's remnant Church of to-day
We need you more than all can say
3. Lift us from harmful rule in our case
Mary, of Justice and full of Grace

Ave, Ave, Ave Maria.

Mary, we pray for all those in plight
Give us succour and peace this night
4. Tender and strong your gifts we embrace
Mary, a woman for every race

Ave, Ave Ave Maria

1. Bring many names, beautiful and good,
celebrate, in parable and story,
holiness in glory,
living, loving God.
Hail and Hosanna!
bring many names!
2. Strong mother God, working night and day,
planning all the wonders of creation,
setting each equation,
gen-i-us at play:
Hail and Hosanna,
strong mother God!
3. Warm father God, hugging every child,
feeling all the strains of human living,
caring and forgiving
till we're reconciled:
Hail and Hosanna,
warm father God!
4. Old, aching God, grey with endless care,
calmly piercing evil's new disguises,
glad of good surprises,
wiser than despair:
Hail and Hosanna,
old, aching God!
5. Young, growing God, eager, on the move,
seeing all, and fretting at our blindness,
crying out for justice,
giving all you have:
Hail and Hosanna,
young, growing God!
6. Great, living God, never fully known,
joyful darkness far beyond our seeing,
closer yet than breathing,
everlasting home:
Hail and Hosanna,
great, living God!

Brian Wren

Hymn (Tune:" Morning has broken")

God, the All Holy,
Maker and Mother,
gladly we stand here
bringing in prayer
old hurts for healing ,
new hopes for holding,
giving, receiving,
loving and care.

Spirit, All-Seeing,
knitting and blending,
joy in desiring
friendship and ease,
make our belonging
loyal and lasting
so that our pledging
enlightens and frees.

BIRD OF HEAVEN (Sydney Carter)

Catch the bird of heaven
lock him in a cage of gold:
Look again tomorrow
and he'll be gone

Chorus: Ah the bird of heaven
Follow where the bird has gone:
ah the bird of heaven!
keep on travelling on.

Lock her in religion,
Gold and frankincense and Myrrh
Carry to her prison,
and she'll be gone.

Chorus Ah the bird of heaven ...

Temple made of Made of marble,
Beak and feather made of gold.
All the bells are ringing,
but the bird has gone.

Ah the bird of heaven ...

Bell and book and candle
Cannot hold him any more
For the bird is flying
As she did before.

Ah the bird of heaven ...

Christ, All-Completing,
nature enfolding,
evil exhausting,
in love's delight,
weaving and mending,
make every ending
God's new beginning
glowing with light.

GOD IS MY STRONG ROCK
IN WHOM I TRUST

God is my strong rock in whom I trust,
and all my confidence I rest in her.

Deep in my mother's womb, she knew me;
before my limbs were formed, she yearned for me.
Each of my movements she remembers with
compassion,
and when I was still unseen, she did imagine me.

Her strength brought me forth into the light;
it was she who delivered me.
Hers were the hands that held me safe;
she cherished me upon my mother's breast.

When I stammer, she forms the words in my mouth,
and when I am silent, she has understood my thoughts.
If I shout and rage, she hears my plea and my uncertainty.

When I am afraid, she stays close to me,
and when I am full of terror, she does not hide her face.
If I struggle against her, she will contain me,
and when I resist her, she will match my strength.

But if I am complacent, she confronts me;
when I cling to falsehood, she undermines my pride;
for she is jealous for my integrity,
and her longing is for nothing less than truth.

To all who are weak she shows compassion,
and those who are downtrodden she causes to rise.
But she will confound the arrogant
at the height of their power,
and the oppressor she will throw to the ground;
the strategies of the hard-hearted she will utterly
confute.

God pities the fallen, and I will love her;
she challenges the mighty,
and I desire her with my whole heart.
God is the rock in whom I put my trust,
and all my meaning is contained in her;
for without God there is no security,
and apart from her there is no place of safety.

22. HYMN TO THE SPIRIT

(12)

1. O fiery Spirit, our comforter!
Life of the life of all that is created,
Holy are you in giving life to all.

CHORUS

2. Holy in anointing the seriously broken,
Holy in cleansing weeping, infected wounds.

CHORUS

3. O breathing place of holiness,
O fire of love,
O sweet flavour in the breast
And infusion in the heart of beautiful perfumes of goodness.

CHORUS

4. O most pure flowing fountain,
In which it becomes clear
That God has brought together the strangers
And is seeking the lost.

CHORUS

5. O close-fitting garment of life
And hope of gathering all members together.
And, O sword belt of truth,
Please save the blessed.

CHORUS

6. Defend those who are imprisoned by the enemy,
And dissolve the binding chains
Of those whom the divine power would save.

CHORUS

8. From you the clouds stream out
The air flows,
The stones take their character,
The waters lead out their small streams
And the earth releases its freshness.

CHORUS

9. You also always lead forward the learned
Through the inspiration of happy Wisdom.
They laugh in her joy.

CHORUS

10. Therefore praise to you be given,
Who are the sound of praise itself,
And the joy of life,
Hope and the richest beauty,
Giving the rewards of light.

Text: Hildegard of Bingen translated by June Boyce-Tillman
Tune: Hildegard of Bingen

26. SPIRIT OF FIRE

13

1. Spirit of fire, you lead the way
Through mountain and abyss,
A path that's safe, which we can trust
To lead us to our bliss.
2. Holy you are in giving life
To everything we know;
And, holy, too because your love
Through weeping wounds can flow.
3. Spirit of fire, infuse our hearts
With aromatic balm;
Anoint our lives with healing oil;
Preserve us from all harm.
4. Spirit of fire, you fit us well;
We need not be afraid;
As your firm garment gives support
For each one's tailor-made.
5. Spirit of fire, from you air flows,
And rivers lead their streams;
The character of burnished stones
Is hidden in your dreams.
6. Spirit of fire, you teach the wise
Your Wisdom to employ;
Their earnestness you purify;
They laugh within your joy.
7. Praise must be sung by all to you,
Who are their melody;
For you are life's symphonic song
That fills eternity.

Suggested tune: NOEL NOUVELET

Subscribers are invited to submit tunes for this

Listening God, you hear us
when we cannot speak,
when despair and turmoil
leaves us faint and weak.
In love you call us
back to you again
and your grace reminds us
how you feel our pain.

Searching God, you find us
when we go astray
as self-centred living
takes us from your way.
In love you seek us,
show us what we've lost
and your tears remind us
what forgiveness cost.

Suffering God, you lift us
from our deepest grief,
when emotion blinds us
to our own belief.
In love you touch us
with your nail-torn hand
and your wounds remind us
why you understand.

Risen God, you show us
love too strong for death,
evil deeds defeated
by your living breath.
In love you teach us
never to despair,
for your power reminds us
you are always there.

© Marjorie Dobson

SONGS

How many times must my people exist, before they know they are one
How many times must their blood be shed before they know that it's mine.
How many times must you break my bread, before you give me to eat.
The answer my friend is seeing Christ in all, the answer is seeking Christ in all

How many times must the sick look up and find that there's no one to care
How many times must I stumble and fall before you offer your hand.
How many times must I reach through these bars, before you give me the key
The answer my friend is seeing Christ in all, the answer is seeing Christ in all.

How many times must women be oppressed, before they are to be freed
How many times must men come first, before they see it is wrong
How many times must men break my bread before women have their turn
The answer my friend is justice for all, the answer is justice for all

How many times must a curtain be drawn, before you know I am there,
How many times must I wander alone, before you call me your friend
There you are gathered in my name. There I am in your midst,
The answer my friend is finding me in all, the answer is finding me in all.

When I needed a neighbour

1 When I needed a neighbour were you there, were you there?

When I needed a neighbour were you there

chorus: and the creed and the colour and the sex
won't matter, were you there?

2 When I needed acceptance were you there, were you there? chorus

3 When I suffered injustice were you there, were you there? "

4 I was hungry and thirsty were you there, were you there? "

5 Wherever you travel I'll be there, I'll be there

Shalom

Shalom my friends, shalom my friends, shalom, shalom
The peace of Christ I give you today, shalom, shalom

We are one in the Spirit

We are one in the spirit we are one in the Lord (twice)
and we pray that all unity one day be restored

chorus and they'll know we are Christians by our love
by our love. yes they'll know we are Christians by our
love.

We will walk with each other, we will walk hand in hand (x2)
and together we'll spread the news that God is in our land
and they'll.....

We will work with each other, we will walk side by side (x2)
and we'll go out together equal partners allied
and they'll.....

All praise to the Creator from whom all things come
and all praise to the Christ, our redemption
and all praise to the Spirit who makes us one

Praise to God, the world's creator,
Source of life and growth and breath,
Cradling in her arms her children,
Holding them from birth to death.
In our bodies, in our living,
Strength and truth of all we do,
God is present, working with us,
Making us creators too.

Praise to God our saving Wisdom,
Meeting us with love and grace,
Helping us to grow in wholeness,
Giving freedom, room and space,
In our hurting, in our risking,
In the thoughts we dare not name,
God is present, growing with us,
Healing us from sin and shame.

Praise to God, the Spirit in us,
Prompting hidden depths of prayer,
Firing us to long for justice,
Reaching out with tender care.
In our searching, in our loving,
In our struggles to be free,
God is present, living in us,
Pointing us to what shall be.

Jan Berry, in *Celebrating Women*
Tune: *Abbot's Leigh*

I'm walking on my way
 holding your hand.
I'm searching how to go
 I search the way to go.
Jesus,
 Jesus,
 Jesus, my guide!

I'm walking on my way
 you at my side.
I'm searching how to go
 I search the way to go.
Jesus,
 Jesus,
 Jesus, my guide!

I'm walking on my way
 watching your steps.
I'm searching how to go
 I search the way to go.
Jesus,
 Jesus,
 Jesus, my guide!



Un - less a grain of wheat shall fall u - pon the ground — and



die, — it re - mains — but a sin - gle grain — with no life. —

Verses



1. If we have died with him then we shall live with him;
2. If a - ny - one serves — me then they must fol - low me;
3. ‡ Make your home in me as I make mine in you;
4. If you re - main in me and my word lives in you;
5. ‡ Those who love me are loved by my Fa - ther;
6. ‡ Peace I leave with you, my peace I give to you;



if we hold firm we shall reign with him. —
wher - ev - er I am my ser - vants will be.
those who re - main in me bear much fruit. —
then you will be my dis - ci - ples. —
we shall be with them and dwell in them. —
peace which the world can - not give is my gift.

Christian Passover Songs. (B)

Open your ears, O Christian people
open your ears and hear God news
open your hearts O royal priesthood
God has come to you

chorus: God has spoken to the people
Alleluia
And the words are words of wisdom
Alleluia

Israel comes to greet the Saviour
Judah is glad to see the day
From East and West the peoples travel,
he will show the way

chorus God has spoken to the people.....

They who have ears to hear the message
" " " " then let them hear
" " would learn the way of wisdom
let them hear God's words

chorus God has spoken to the people ..

The Wandering Aramaens

Our parents were wandering aramaens
they went to dwell in Egypt few in number
and there became a nation great and mighty
I bring you Lord the first fruits of this land (x)
I bring you Lord the first fruits of this land Alleluia, alleluia

The Egyptians laid a heavy burden on us
We called upon the Lord God of our forebears
our cry was heard and we were delivered
I bring you Lord the first fruits of this land
I bring you Lord the first fruits of this land Alleluia, alleluia

With a mighty hand God brought us out of Egypt
with arm outstretched, with terror signs and wonders
and brought us to this land of milk and honey
I bring you Lord the first fruits of this land (twice)
Alleluia alleluia

GIVE THANKS TO THE LORD

- 1 O give thanks to the Lord who is good
for God's love is without end
give thanks to the God of gods
For God's love is without end
give thanks to the Lord of lords,
For God's love is without end
2. Who alone has wrought marvellous works
For God's.....
Whose wisdom it was made the skies For God's
Who spread the earth on the seas " "
3. It was God who made the great lights For God's
The sun to rule in the day "
the moon and the stars in the night "
4. The red sea was divided in two For God's love is without end
Israel passed through the midst " "
The force of Pharaoh was drowned " "
5. God let Israel inherit their land " "
On Israel their land was bestowed " "
God cared for us in our distress " "
- 6 We were snatched away from our foes " "
to the God of heaven give thanks " "
give thanks for all creation " "

THERE IS GOD

Words and Music by GEOFFREY BEAUMONT.

Where char-i-ty and love are there is God; there is God. Where
 char-i-ty and love are there is God; there is God. There is God where two or
 three try to live in har-mon - y. Where char-i -ty and love are there is
 God; there is God; ————— Let us God. —————

There is God

Where Charity and love are there is God, there is God
 Where charity and love are there is God, there is God
 There is God where two or three
 try to live in harmony
 where charity and love are there is God, there is God

Let us try to fear and love the living God, living God
 Let us try to fear and love the living God, living God
 for in God we love all being
 in our neighbour Jesus seeing
 Where charity and love are there is God, there is God

There's no jealousy or malice under God, under God
 there's no jealousy or malice under God, under God
 we are smallest when we hate
 but the love of God is great
 where charity and love are, there is God, there is God

So give glory to the Father who is God, who is God
 to the Son and to the Spirit; who is God, who is God
 to the one and to the three
 in divine community
 Where charity and love are, there is God, THERE IS GOD.