

HYMN SHEET FOR THE TWENTY-EIGHTH SUNDAY OF YEAR B

ENTRANCE HYMN

Light of the world, You step down into darkness.
Open my eyes let me see.
Beauty that made this heart adore you
Hope of a life spent with you.

*Here I am to worship,
Here I am to bow down,
Here I am to say that you're my God,
You're altogether holy,
Altogether worthy,
Altogether wonderful to me.*

King of all days,
So highly exalted
Glorious in heaven above.
Humbly you came to the earth you created.
All for love's sake became poor.

Here I am to worship...

And I'll never know how much it cost
To see my sin upon that cross.
I'll never know how much it cost
To see my sin upon that cross.

I'll never know how much it cost
To see my sin upon that cross.
I'll never know how much it cost
To see my sin upon that cross.

So, here I am to worship...

Here I am to worship...

Composer: Tim Hughes Copyright © 2001 Thank You Music
Administered worldwide by worshiptogether.com Songs
Except for the UK which is administered by Kingsway Music
All Rights Reserved Used by permission

PSALM

May your love be upon us, O Lord,
as we place all our hope in you.

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION

Alleluia

I am the Way, the Truth and the Life, says the Lord;
no one can come to the Father except through me.

Alleluia!



PRAYER OF SPIRITUAL COMMUNION

My Jesus, I believe that You are truly present
in the Most Blessed Sacrament of the altar.

I love You above all things,

And I desire to receive You into my life.

Since I cannot now receive You sacramentally,
come spiritually into my heart and soul.

I embrace You as if you were already there,
and I unite myself wholly to You.

Never permit me to be separated from You.

Amen.

(Saint Alphonsus Liguori)



COMMUNION HYMN

From heaven you came, helpless babe,
Entered our world, your glory veiled;
Not to be served but to serve,
And give your life that we might live.

*This is our God, the Servant King,
He calls us now to follow him,
To bring our lives as a daily offering
Of worship to the Servant King.*

There in the garden of tears,
My heavy load he chose to bear;
His heart with sorrow was torn,
'Yet not my will but yours,' he said.
*This is our God, the Servant King,
He calls us now to follow him,
To bring our lives as a daily offering
Of worship to the Servant King.*

Come, see his hands and his feet,
The scars that speak of sacrifice,
Hands that flung stars into space
To cruel nails surrendered.
*This is our God, the Servant King,
He calls us now to follow him,
To bring our lives as a daily offering
Of worship to the Servant King.*

So let us learn how to serve,
And in our lives enthrone him;
Each other's needs to prefer,
For it is Christ we're serving.
*This is our God, the Servant King,
He calls us now to follow him,
To bring our lives as a daily offering
Of worship to the Servant King.*

Tune: © 1989, WGRG, Iona Community. Administered in Australia by Willow Publishing Pty Ltd.
Text: © 1989, WGRG, Iona Community. Administered in Australia by Willow Publishing Pty Ltd.

rights reserved. Reprinted under ONE LICENSE #A-736041

RECESSIONAL HYMN

Tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord!
Unnumbered blessings give my spirit voice;
tender to me the promise of his word –
in God my Saviour shall my heart rejoice.

Tell out, my soul, the greatness of his name!
Make known his might, the deeds his arm has done;
his mercy sure, from age to age the same –
his holy name: the Lord, the Mighty One.

Tell out, my soul, the greatness of his might!
Powers and dominions lay their glory by;
proud hearts and stubborn wills are put to flight,
the hungry fed, the humble lifted high.

Tell out, my soul, the glories of his word!
Firm is his promise, and his mercy sure:
tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord
to children's children and for evermore!

*Text © 1962, Hope Publishing Company. All rights reserved. Used with permission.
Music © 1989, Scott Soper. Published by OCP.
All rights reserved. Reprinted under ONE LICENSE #A-736041*