

# HYMN SHEET FOR THE BAPTISM OF THE LORD

## ENTRANCE HYMN

On Jordan's bank the Baptist's cry  
Announces that the Lord is nigh;  
Awake and hearken, for he brings  
Glad tidings of the King of kings.

Then cleansed be every heart from sin;  
Make straight the way of God within,  
And let each heart prepare a home  
Where such a mighty guest may come.

For you are our salvation, Lord,  
Our refuge, and our great reward;  
Without your grace we waste away  
Like flowers that wither and decay.

To heal the sick stretch out your hand,  
And bid the fallen sinner stand;  
Shine forth, and let your light restore  
Earth's own true loveliness once more.

All praise the Son eternally,  
Whose advent sets his people free;  
Whom with the Father we adore,  
And Spirit blest for evermore.

*Text: Jordanis oras praevia; Charles Coffin, 1676-1749; tr. by John Chandler, 1806-1876*

## PSALM

With joy you will draw water from the wells of salvation.

## GOSPEL ACCLAMATION

John saw Jesus coming towards him, and said:  
This is the Lamb of God who takes away the sins of the world.



### **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**

O praise our great and gracious Lord,  
And call upon His name;  
To strains of joy tune every chord,  
His mighty acts proclaim;  
Tell how He led His chosen race  
To Canaan's promised land;  
Tell how His covenant of grace  
Unchanged shall ever stand.

He gave the shadowing cloud by day,  
The moving fire by night;  
To guide His Israel on their way,  
He made their darkness light;  
And have we not a sure retreat,  
A Saviour ever nigh,  
The same clear light to guide our feet,  
The dayspring from on high?

We, too, have manna from above,  
The bread that came from Heav'n;  
To us the same kind hand of love  
Hath living waters given;  
A rock have we, from whence the spring  
In rich abundance flows;  
The rock is Christ, our Priest, our King,  
Who life and health bestows.

O may we praise this blessèd Food,  
And trust our heavenly guide;  
So shall we find death's fearful flood  
Serene as Jordan's tide,  
And safely reach that happy shore,  
The land of peace and rest,  
Where angels worship and adore  
In God's own presence blest.

*Harriet Auber (1773-1862)*

### **RECESSIONAL HYMN**

Forth in the peace of Christ we go;  
Christ to the world with joy we bring;  
Christ in our minds, Christ in our lips,  
Christ in our hearts, the world's true King.

King of our hearts, Christ makes us kings;  
kingship with Him His servants gain;  
with Christ, the Servant-Lord of all,  
Christ's world we serve to share Christ's reign.

Priests of the world, Christ sends us forth  
the world of time to consecrate,  
the world of sin by grace to heal,  
Christ's world in Christ to recreate.

Prophets of Christ, we hear His word:  
He claims our minds, to search His ways,  
He claims our lips, to speak His truth,  
He claims our hearts, to sing His praise.

We are the Church; He makes us one:  
here is one hearth for all to find,  
here is one flock, one Shepherd-King,  
here is one faith, one heart, one mind.