ST. BEDE, CHADWELL HEATH HYMN SHEET FOR SIXTH SUNDAY OF EASTER 22nd MAY 2022

ENTRANCE HYMN

Thine be the glory,
Risen, conquering Son,
Endless is the victory
Thou o'er death hast won;
Angels in bright raiment
Rolled the stone away,
Kept the folded grave-clothes
Where thy body lay.
Thine be the glory,
Risen, conquering Son;
Endless is the victory
Thou o'er death hast won!

Lo, Jesus meets us,
Risen from the tomb;
Lovingly he greets us,
Scatters fear and gloom;
Let the Church with gladness
Hymns of triumph sing,
For her Lord now liveth,
Death hath lost its sting.
Thine be the glory...

No more we doubt thee,
Glorious Prince of life;
Life is naught without thee:
Aid us in our strife;
Make us more than conquerors
Through thy deathless love;
Bring us safe through Jordan
To thy home above:
Thine be the glory...

E.L. Budry (1854-1932) tr. R.B. Hoyle (1875-1939

PSALM RESPONSE

Let the peoples praise you, O God; Let all the peoples praise you.

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION VERSE

Jesus said: "If anyone loves me he will keep my_word, and my Father will love him, and we shall come to him."

OFFERTORY HYMN

Make me a channel of your peace.
Where there is hatred, let me bring your love.
Where there is injury, your pardon, Lord,
And where there's doubt, true faith in you.

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

O Master, grant that I may never seek So much to be consoled, as to console, To be understood, as to understand, To be loved, as to love, with all my soul.

Make me a channel of your peace.

It is in pardoning that we are pardoned,
In giving of ourselves that we receive,
And in dying that we're born to eternal life.

Dedicated to Mrs. Frances Tracy. Text: Based on the prayer traditionally ascr. to St. Francis of Assisi, 1182–1226. Text and music © 1967, OCP. All rights reserved. Reprinted under ONE LICENSE #A-736041

COMMUNION HYMN

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.

Unless a grain...

If anyone serves me then they must follow me; wherever I am my servants will be.

Unless a grain...

Make your home in me as I make mine in you; those who remain in me bear much fruit.

Unless a grain...

If you remain in me and my word lives in you, then you will be my disciples.

Unless a grain...

Those who love me are loved by my Father; we shall be with them and dwell in them.

Unless a grain...

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

Unless a grain...

Text: John 12:24; Bernadette Farrell, b.1957, 1983, Bernadette Farrell, published by OCP Publications Reprinted with permission under ONE LICENSE A- 736041 All rights reserved.

RECESSIONAL HYMN

Longing for light, we wait in darkness.
Longing for truth, we turn to you.
Make us your own, your holy people,
light for the world to see.

Christ, be our light! Shine in our hearts.

Shine through the darkness.

Christ, be our light!

Shine in your church gathered today.

Longing for peace, our world is troubled.
Longing for hope, many despair.
Your word alone has power to save us.
Make us your living voice.

Christ, be our light!...

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!...

Longing for shelter, many are homeless.
Longing for warmth, many are cold.
Make us your building, sheltering others,
walls made of living stone.

Christ, be our light!...

Many the gifts, many the people, many the hearts that yearn to belong. Let us be servants to one another, making your kingdom come.

Christ, be our light!...

© 1993, Bernadette Farrell. Published by OCP. All rights reserved. Reprinted under ONE LICENSE #A-736041