

- 1 **Baptise us with your Spirit,**
 majestic, humble Christ,
 to overcome temptation;
 assailed, but not enticed.
 Baptise us with your Spirit,
 that in each other's eyes
 we may discern your purpose,
 and cast away disguise.
- 2 Baptise us with your Spirit
 to careful, patient, thought,
 and habit-forming virtues
 aspired to, copied, taught,
 till clothed with new creation,
 self-critical, reformed,
 we demonstrate the gospel,
 to you alone conformed.
- 3 Baptise us with your Spirit
 in unrestricted ways
 that move us, mind and body,
 to laugh and shout your praise.
 Send us to clear the rubble
 of each defensive wall,
 inviting to your table
 our neighbours, one and all.

Brian Wren (*b.* 1936)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number **369**

Words: © 2005, Stainer & Bell Ltd, 23 Gruneisen Road, London N3 1DZ

<www.stainer.co.uk>

- 1 **Be known to us in breaking bread,**
but do not then depart;
Saviour, abide with us, and spread
your table in our heart.
- 2 There share with us in love divine,
your body and your blood,
that living bread, that heavenly wine,
be our immortal food.

James Montgomery (1771–1854)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 573 .

Be still and know that I am God.

Be still and know that I am God.

Be still and know that I am God.

I am the Lord who saves and heals.

I am the Lord who saves and heals.

I am the Lord who saves and heals.

In you, O Lord, I put my trust.

In you, O Lord, I put my trust.

In you, O Lord, I put my trust.

Anonymous Based on Psalm 46:10–11

Be still and know that I am God,
and there is none beside me.
Be still and know that I am God,
and there is none beside me.

From Psalm 46:10

John Bell (b1949)

Be still, for the presence of the Lord,
the Holy One, is here;
come bow before him now
with reverence and fear:
in him no sin is found —
we stand on holy ground.
Be still, for the presence of the Lord,
the Holy One, is here.

Be still, for the glory of the Lord
is shining all around;
he burns with holy fire,
with splendour he is crowned:
how awesome is the sight –
our radiant King of light!
for the glory of the Lord
is shining all around.

Be still, for the power of the Lord
is moving in this place;
he comes to cleanse and heal,
to minister his grace:
no work too hard for him —
in faith receive from him.
Be still,
for the power of the Lord
is moving in this place.

David J. Evans (b. 1957) Words and Music: © 1986, Thankyou Music. Administered by
worshiptogether.com Songs, excluding UK & Europe, administered by Kingswaysongs, a division
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- 1 **Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart,**
be all else but naught to me, save that thou art;
be thou my best thought in the day and the night,
both waking and sleeping, thy presence my light.
- 2 Be thou my wisdom, be thou my true word,
be thou ever with me, and I with thee, Lord;
be thou my great Father, thy child let me be;
be thou in me dwelling, and I one with thee.
- 3 Be thou my breastplate, my sword for the fight;
be thou my whole armour, be thou my true might;
be thou my soul's shelter, be thou my strong tower:
O raise thou me heavenward, great Power of my power.
- 4 Riches I heed not, nor earth's empty praise:
be thou mine inheritance now and always;
be thou and thou only the first in my heart:
O Sovereign of heaven, my treasure thou art.
- 5 High King of heaven, thou heaven's bright Sun,
O grant me its joys after victory is won;
Great Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
still be thou my vision, O Ruler of all.

Irish, 8th century

translated by Mary Elizabeth Byrne (1880–1931)

versified by Eleanor Henrietta Hull (1860–1935) (*alt.*)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 545 .

1 **Beauty for brokenness,**
 hope for despair,
 Lord, in your suffering world
 this is our prayer.
 Bread for the children,
 justice, joy, peace,
 sunrise to sunset,
 your kingdom increase!

2 Shelter for fragile lives,
 cures for their ills,
 work for all people,
 trade for their skills;
 land for the dispossessed,
 rights for the weak,
 voices to plead the cause
 of those who can't speak.

*God of the poor,
friend of the weak,
give us compassion we pray:
melt our cold hearts,
let tears fall like rain;
come, change our love
from a spark to a flame.*

3 Refuge from cruel wars,
 havens from fear,
 cities for sanctuary,
 freedoms to share.
 Peace to the killing-fields,
 scorched earth to green,
 Christ for the bitterness,
 his cross for the pain.

4 Rest for the ravaged earth,
 oceans and streams

plundered and poisoned —
our future, our dreams.
Lord, end our madness,
carelessness, greed;
make us content with
the things that we need.

Refrain

- 5 Lighten our darkness,
breathe on this flame
until your justice burns
brightly again;
until the nations
learn of your ways,
seek your salvation
and bring you their praise.

Refrain

Graham Kendrick (*b.* 1950)

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Words and Music: © 1993, Graham Kendrick / Make Way Music Ltd, PO Box
320, Tunbridge Wells, Kent. TN2 9DE UK. <www.grahamkendrick.co.uk>
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- 1 **Because the Saviour prayed** that we be one
and taught his friends to say, 'Your will be done,'
we sense God's call as in God's sight we dare
commit ourselves in answer to Christ's prayer.
- 2 Our narrow loyalties have had their day —
these separate ways, demeaning Christ the Way;
we own the sorry scars that paved the past,
yet gladly seek the road God made to last.
- 3 We are our Saviour's body, Christ the head,
first born of God, first risen from the dead.
Dismembered, we debase his holy will;
united, his intention we fulfil.
- 4 So guide us, Lord, and take us by the hand,
and show us how to love and understand;
reveal, within the differences we share,
the pattern of your glory, grace and care.
- 5 And when our journey here has reached its end
and strangers are the pilgrims you intend,
may we, with gratitude for all you've given,
enjoy you in the harmony of heaven.

John L. Bell (*b.* 1949)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number **675**

Words: © 2002, WGRG, Iona Community, Glasgow G2 3DH Scotland.

<www.wgrg.co.uk>

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- 1 **Because you came and sat beside us,**
because you came and heard us speak,
and we ignored you and we refused you,
 we ask forgiveness, Lord Jesus Christ.
- 2 Because you laughed and loved the child-like,
because you lived from day to day,
and we love status and steady money,
 we ask forgiveness, Lord Jesus Christ.
- 3 Because our peace was your agenda,
because you wept to see us war,
and we love power, and winning battles,
 we ask forgiveness, Lord Jesus Christ.
- 4 Because your Cross compels an answer,
because your love absorbs our sin,
and we are wounded because we wound you,
 we ask forgiveness, Lord Jesus Christ.
- 5 Because you came on Easter morning,
because you come at Pentecost,
and in the Spirit, we are forgiven,
 we live to praise you, Lord Jesus Christ!

Shirley Erena Murray (*b.* 1931)

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1 **Because you have said:**

‘Do this for my sake,’
the mystical bread
we gladly partake;
we thirst for the Spirit
that flows from above,
and long to inherit
your fullness of love.

2 It's here we look up
to grasp at your mind;
it's here that we hope
your image to find;
the means of bestowing
your gifts we embrace;
but all things are owing
to Jesus's grace.

Charles Wesley (1707–1788)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 574 .

- 1 **Before I take the body of my Lord,**
before I share his life in bread and wine,
I recognise the sorry things within:
these I lay down.
- 2 The words of hope I often failed to give,
the prayers of kindness buried by my pride,
the signs of care I argued out of sight:
these I lay down.
- 3 The narrowness of vision and of mind,
the need for other folk to serve my will,
and every word and silence meant to hurt:
these I lay down.
- 4 Of those around in whom I meet my Lord,
I ask their pardon and I grant them mine,
that every contradiction of Christ's peace
might be laid down.
- 5 Lord Jesus Christ, companion at this feast,
I empty now my heart and stretch my hands,
and ask to meet you here in bread and wine
which you lay down.

John L. Bell (*b.* 1949) and Graham Maule (*b.* 1958)

This song can be used as a prayer of confession as part of a service of Holy Communion.

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number **575**
Words and Music: From *Love From Below* © 1989, WGRG, Iona Community,
Glasgow G2 3DH Scotland. <www.wgrg.co.uk>

- 1 **Before the world began,**
one Word was there;
grounded in God he was,
rooted in care;
by him all things were made,
in him was love displayed,
through him God spoke, and said,
'I am for you.'
- 2 Life found in him its source,
death found its end;
light found in him its course,
darkness its friend.
For neither death nor doubt
nor darkness can put out
the glow of God, the shout,
'I am for you.'
- 3 The Word was in the world
which from him came;
unrecognised he was,
unknown by name;
one with all humankind,
with the unloved aligned,
convincing sight and mind,
'I am for you.'
- 4 All who received the Word
by God were blessed;
sisters and brothers they
of earth's fond guest.
So did the Word of grace
proclaim in time and space
and with a human face,
'I am for you.'

John L. Bell (*b.* 1949) and Graham Maule (*b.* 1958)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number **101**
Words and Music: From *Heaven Shall Not Wait* © 1987, WGRG, Iona Community,
Glasgow G2 3DH Scotland. <www.wgrg.co.uk>

Behold the Lamb of God, behold the Lamb of God.
He takes away the sin, the sin of the world.

John L. Bell (*b.* 1949)
from John 1.29

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number **234**
Words and Music: From *Enemy of Apathy* © 1988, WGRG, Iona Community,
Glasgow G2 3DH Scotland. <www.wgrg.co.uk>

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- 1 **Behold the servant of the Lord!**
I wait thy guiding eye to feel,
to hear and keep thy every word,
to prove and do thy perfect will,
joyful from my own works to cease,
glad to fulfil all righteousness.
- 2 Me if thy grace vouchsafe to use,
meanest of all thy creatures, me,
the deed, the time, the manner choose;
let all my fruit be found of thee;
let all my works in thee be wrought,
by thee to full perfection brought.
- 3 My every weak though good design
o'errule or change, as seems thee meet;
Jesus, let all my work be thine!
Thy work, O Lord, is all complete,
and pleasing in thy Father's sight;
thou only hast done all things right.
- 4 Here then to thee thine own I leave;
mould as thou wilt thy passive clay;
but let me all thy stamp receive,
but let me all thy words obey,
serve with a single heart and eye,
and to thy glory live and die.

Charles Wesley (1707–1788)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 546 .

- 1 **Being of beings, God of love,**
to you our hearts we raise:
your all-sustaining power we prove,
and gladly sing your praise.
- 2 Yours, wholly yours, we long to be:
our sacrifice receive;
made, and preserved, and then set free,
to you ourselves we give.
- 3 Heavenward our every wish aspires;
for all your mercies' store,
the sole return your love requires
is that we ask for more.
- 4 For more we ask; we open then
our hearts to embrace your will;
turn, and revive us, Lord, again,
with all your fullness fill.
- 5 Come, Holy Ghost, the Saviour's love
shed in our hearts abroad;
so shall we ever live, and move,
and be with Christ in God.

Charles Wesley (1707–1788)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 490 .

- 1 **Beneath the cross of Jesus,**
I find a place to stand;
and wonder at such mercy
that calls me as I am.
For hands that should discard me,
hold wounds which tell me 'Come.'
Beneath the cross of Jesus
my unworthy soul is won.
- 2 Beneath the cross of Jesus
his family is my own;
once strangers chasing selfish dreams,
now one through grace alone.
How could I now dishonour
the ones that you have loved?
Beneath the cross of Jesus
see the children called by God.
- 3 Beneath the cross of Jesus,
the path before the crown,
we follow in his footsteps
where promised hope is found.
How great the joy before us —
to be his perfect bride.
Beneath the cross of Jesus
we will gladly live our lives.

Keith Getty (*b.* 1974) and Kristyn Getty (*b.* 1980)

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1 **Beneath the paper wrappings**, there's an open stable door,
beneath the fir tree trappings, there's a welcome and there's
more.

Beyond the tinsel fairy is a presence that's divine,
there's a child to change the future, turning water into wine.

*Look inside, look above, look beyond and see the love,
look inside and you will see.*

*Look inside, look below, look beyond, and you will know,
the one who came to give his life for you and me.*

2 The miracle of childbirth now reveals God's only Son,
a miracle beginning that continues on and on.
The stable holds the echo of the tomb that's yet to be,
on the manger lies the shadow of the cross he's yet to see.

Clare Stainsby (b. 1959)

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Words and Music: © 1991 Hole Music

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- 1 **Best of all is God is with us,**
God will hold and never fail.
Keep that truth when storms are raging,
God remains though faith is frail.
- 2 Best of all is God is with us,
life goes on and needs are met,
God is strongest in our weakness.
Love renews, will not forget.
- 3 Best of all is God is with us,
hearts are challenged, strangely warmed,
faith is deepened, courage strengthened,
grace received and hope reformed.
- 4 Best of all is God is with us,
in our joy and through our pain,
till that final acclamation:
'life is Christ, and death is gain.'
- 5 Best of all is God is with us
as we scale eternal heights,
love grows stronger, undiminished;
earth grows dim by heaven's lights.

Andrew Pratt (*b.* 1948)

Based on John Wesley's final words.

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number **610**

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<www.stainer.co.uk>

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- 1 **Bethlehem, of noblest cities**
none can once with thee compare;
thou alone the Lord from heaven
didst for us incarnate bear.
- 2 Fairer than the sun at morning
was the star that told his birth,
to the world its God announcing,
seen in fleshly form on earth.
- 3 Eastern sages at his cradle
make oblations rich and rare;
see them give, in deep devotion,
gold and frankincense and myrrh.
- 4 Sacred gifts of mystic meaning:
incense doth their God disclose,
gold the King of kings proclaimeth,
myrrh his sepulchre foreshows.
- 5 Holy Jesus, in thy brightness
to the Gentile world displayed,
with the Father and the Spirit
endless praise to thee be paid.

Aurelius Clemens Prudentius (348–c. 413)
translated by Edward Caswall (1814–1878)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 225 .

- 1 **Beyond these walls of worship**
in the stress and joy of life,
can we offer you our bodies
as a living sacrifice?
Will we keep you at the centre
far beyond the Sunday call?
Will we turn to you,
be transformed by you;
still declare you God of all?
- 2 Beyond these walls of worship,
in the times of work and rest,
will we display your love for all
when our faith's put to the test?
When the people that surround us
deny that you are there,
will we display our faith in you —
in life, in praise, in prayer?
- 3 Beyond these walls of worship
may your Spirit strengthen us
to make the whole of life our worship
as we witness to your love.
From this hour in your presence
send us out now to proclaim
that we'll live our life as a sacrifice
to the glory of your name.

Ian Worsfold (*b.* 1974) and Paul Wood (*b.* 1967)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number **547**

Words and Music: © Ian Worsfold and Paul Wood

- 1 **Birth brings a promise of new life awaking,**
dawning of hope through a child's open eyes.
Uncharted future is there for the making,
challenge and change in a baby's first cries.

- 2 Every new life changes those who are round it,
making demands of commitment and care,
calling for love to enfold and surround it,
reshaping patterns by claiming a share.

- 3 Jesus the newborn crossed time's moving stages
changing their course by the act of his birth,
translating God from the mystery of ages,
rooting our faith by his presence on earth.

- 4 Wonder and worship were waiting to greet him,
love and devotion were his to command,
life was transformed for the ones sent to meet him,
touching their God in a child's outstretched hand.

Marjorie Dobson (*b.* 1940)

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<www.stainer.co.uk>

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- 1 **Blessèd assurance, Jesus is mine:**
O what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God;
born of his Spirit, washed in his blood:
 This is my story, this is my song,
 praising my Saviour all the day long.
 This is my story, this is my song,
 praising my Saviour all the day long.
- 2 Perfect submission, perfect delight,
visions of rapture burst on my sight;
angels descending bring from above
echoes of mercy, whispers of love:
- 3 Perfect submission, all is at rest,
I in my Saviour am happy and blest —
watching and waiting, looking above,
filled with his goodness, lost in his love:

Frances Jane van Alstyne, (Fanny Crosby) (1820–1915)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 548 .

Blessèd be the name of the Lord,
blessèd be the name of the Lord,
blessèd be the name of the Lord Most High!
Blessèd be the name of the Lord,
blessèd be the name of the Lord,
blessèd be the name of the Lord Most High!

*The name of the Lord is a strong tower,
the righteous run into it,
and they are saved.
The name of the Lord is a strong tower,
the righteous run into it,
and they are saved.*

2 Glory to the name of the Lord ...

3 Holy is the name of the Lord ...

Clinton Utterbach

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number **40**
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Blessèd be your name

in the land that is plentiful,
where your streams of abundance flow,
blessèd be your name.

And blessèd be your name
when I'm found in the desert place,
though I walk through the wilderness,
blessèd be your name.

Every blessing you pour out
I'll turn back to praise.
And when the darkness closes in, Lord,
still I will say:

*Blessèd be the name of the Lord,
blessèd be your name.*

*Blessèd be the name of the Lord,
blessèd be your glorious name.*

Blessèd be your name
when the sun's shining down on me,
when the world's 'all as it should be,'
blessèd be your name.

And blessèd be your name
on the road marked with suffering,
though there's pain in the offering,
blessèd be your name.

Every blessing you pour out
I'll turn back to praise.
And when the darkness closes in, Lord,
still I will say:

Blessèd be the name of the Lord ...

You give and take away,
you give and take away.
My heart will choose to say,
'Lord, blessèd be your name.'

Blessèd be the name of the Lord ...

Matt Redman (b. 1974) and Beth Redman

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- 1 **Blest are the pure in heart,**
for they shall see our God:
the secret of the Lord is theirs;
their soul is Christ's abode.
- 2 The Lord, who left the heavens
our life and peace to bring,
to dwell on earth in lowliness,
our pattern and our King.
- 3 Still to the lowly soul
he does himself impart,
and for his dwelling and his throne
chooses the pure in heart.
- 4 Lord, we your presence seek,
a vision of your face;
give us a pure and lowly heart,
a temple of your grace.

vv. 1, 3 John Keble (1792–1866)

vv. 2, 4 William John Hall

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 244 .

- 1 **Blest are they, the poor in spirit;**
 theirs is the kingdom of God.
 Blest are they, full of sorrow;
 they shall be consoled.
 Rejoice and be glad!
 Blessèd are you,
 holy are you!
 Rejoice and be glad!
 Yours is the kingdom of God!
- 2 Blest are they, the lowly ones;
 they shall inherit the earth.
 Blest are they who hunger and thirst;
 they shall have their fill.
- 3 Blest are they who show mercy;
 mercy shall be theirs.
 Blest are they, the pure of heart;
 they shall see God.
- 4 Blest are they who seek peace;
 they are the children of God.
 Blest are they who suffer in faith;
 the glory of God is theirs.
- 5 Blest are you who suffer hate,
 all because of me.
 Rejoice and be glad; yours is the kingdom.
 Shine for all to see.

David Haas (*b.* 1957)

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60638, USA. www.giamusic.com All rights reserved. Used by permission.

- 1 **Born in a stable.**
Call his name Jesus.
See how his birth
brings hope breaking through.
Living and learning,
serving and giving —
all this for you, child,
all this for you.
- 2 Enemies hate him.
Friends have betrayed him.
There on the cross
despair breaking through.
Yet, after three days,
see, he has risen.
All this for you, child,
all this for you.
- 3 You cannot know,
but Jesus is praying
that in your life
God's love will break through.
We will join with him,
love you and bless you.
All this for you, child,
all this for you.

Marjorie Dobson (*b.* 1940)

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Born in song!

God's people have always been singing.
Born in song!
Hearts and voices raised.
So today we worship together;
God alone is worthy to be praised.

Praise to God!

For he is the one who has made us.

Praise to God!

We his image bear.

Heaven and earth are full of his glory;
let creation praise him everywhere.

Christ is King!

He left all the glory of heaven.

Christ is King!

Born to share in our pain;

Crucified, for sinners atoning, risen, exalted, soon to come again.

Sing the song!

God's Spirit is poured out among us.

Sing the song!

He has made us anew.

Ev'ry member part of the Body;

given his power, his will to seek and do.

Tell the world!

All power to Jesus is given.

Tell the world!

He is with us always.

Spread the word,

that all may receive him;

every tongue confess and sing his praise.

Then the end!

Christ Jesus shall reign in his glory.

Then the end of all earthly days.

Yet above the song will continue;

all his people still shall sing his praise.

Brian Hoare (b. 1935)

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- 1 **Born in the night,**
Mary's Child,
a long way from your home;
coming in need,
Mary's Child,
born in a borrowed room.
- 2 Clear shining light,
Mary's Child,
your face lights up our way;
light of the world,
Mary's Child,
dawn on our darkened day.
- 3 Truth of our life,
Mary's Child,
you tell us God is good;
prove it is true,
Mary's Child,
go to your cross of wood.
- 4 Hope of the world,
Mary's Child,
you're coming soon to reign;
King of the earth,
Mary's Child,
walk in our streets again.

Geoffrey Ainger (*b.* 1925)

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Words and Music: © 1964, Stainer & Bell Ltd, 23 Gruneisen Road, London
N3 1DZ <www.stainer.co.uk>

- 1 **Bread is blessed and broken,**
wine is blessed and poured:
take this and remember
Christ the Lord.
- 2 Share the food of heaven
earth can not afford.
Here is grace in essence —
Christ the Lord.
- 3 Know yourself forgiven,
find yourself restored,
meet a friend for ever —
Christ the Lord.
- 4 God has kept his promise
sealed by sign and word:
here, for those who want him —
Christ the Lord.

John L. Bell (*b.* 1949) and Graham Maule (*b.* 1958)

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Words and Music: From *Love From Below* © 1989, WGRG, Iona Community,
Glasgow G2 3DH Scotland. <www.wgrg.co.uk>

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*Bread of life, hope of the world,
Jesus Christ, our brother:
feed us now, give us life,
lead us to one another.*

- 1 As we proclaim your death,
 as we recall your life,
 we remember your promise
 to return again.
- 2 This bread we break and share
 was scattered once as grain:
 just as now it is gathered,
 make your people one.
- 3 We eat this living bread,
 we drink this saving cup:
 sign of hope in our broken world,
 source of lasting love.

Bernadette Farrell (*b.* 1957)

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*Bread of Life, Truth Eternal,
broken now to set us free,
the risen Christ, his saving power,
is here in bread and wine for me.*

- 1 Lord, I know I am not worthy to receive you.
 You speak the words and I am healed.
 Here at your table, love's mystery,
 one bread, one cup, one family.

Refrain

- 2 Lord, by your cross
 you reconciled us to the Father,
 we have only to believe.
 Your sacrifice, our victory
 now by your blood we are redeemed.

Refrain

- 3 Lord, you gave your people
 manna in the desert;
 still you fulfil our every need.
 Lord, when we hunger, Lord, when we thirst,
 we come to you and we receive:

Refrain

Jo Boyce and Mike Stanley

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number **578**

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1 **Break thou the bread of life,**
 O Lord, to me,
 as thou didst break the loaves
 beside the sea.
 Beyond the sacred page
 I seek thee, Lord;
 my spirit longs for thee,
 O living Word!

2 Thou art the Bread of Life,
 O Lord, to me,
 thy holy word the truth
 that saveth me;
 give me to eat and live
 with thee above;
 teach me to love thy truth,
 for thou art love.

3 O send thy Spirit, Lord,
 now unto me,
 that he may touch my eyes,
 and make me see;
 show me the truth concealed
 within thy word,
 and in thy book revealed
 I see the Lord.

v. 1 Mary Artemisia Lathbury (1841–1913)

vv. 2 & 3 Alexander Groves (1842–1909)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number **153**

Words: ©

- 1 **Breathe on me, Breath of God;**
fill me with life anew,
that I may love what thou dost love,
and do what thou wouldst do.
- 2 Breathe on me, Breath of God,
until my heart is pure,
until with thee I will one will,
to do and to endure.
- 3 Breathe on me, Breath of God,
till I am wholly thine,
until this earthly part of me
glows with thy fire divine.
- 4 Breathe on me, Breath of God;
so shall I never die,
but live with thee the perfect life
of thine eternity.

Edwin Hatch (1835–1889)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 370 .

- 1 **Breathe on me, Spirit of Jesus.**
Breathe on me, Holy Spirit of God.
- 2 Fill me again, Spirit of Jesus.
Fill me again, Holy Spirit of God.
- 3 Change my heart, Spirit of Jesus.
Change my heart, Holy Spirit of God.
- 4 Bring peace to the world, Spirit of Jesus.
Bring peace to the world, Holy Spirit of God.

Tina Pownall

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- 1 **Brightest and best of the sons** of the morning,
dawn on our darkness, and lend us your aid;
star of the east, the horizon adorning,
guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.
- 2 Cold on his cradle the dew-drops are shining;
low lies his head with the beasts of the stall;
angels adore him in slumber reclining,
Maker, and Monarch, and Saviour of all.
- 3 Say, shall we yield him, in costly devotion,
odours of Edom, and offerings divine,
gems of the mountain and pearls of the ocean,
myrrh from the forest or gold from the mine?
- 4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation;
vainly with gifts would his favour secure;
richer by far is the heart's adoration;
dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.
- 5 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,
dawn on our darkness, and lend us your aid;
star of the east, the horizon adorning,
guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

Reginald Heber (1783–1826)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number 227 .

- 1 **Brother, sister, let me serve you,**
let me be as Christ to you;
pray that I may have the grace
to let you be my servant too.
- 2 We are pilgrims on a journey,
and companions on the road;
we are here to help each other
walk the mile and bear the load.
- 3 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.
- 4 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.
- 5 When we sing to God in heaven
we shall find such harmony,
born of all we've known together
of Christ's love and agony.
- 6 Brother, sister, let me serve you,
let me be as Christ to you;
pray that I may have the grace
to let you be my servant too.

Richard A. M. Gillard (*b.* 1953)

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- 1 **By a monument of marble,**
or a simple wooden cross,
here we gather to remember
sacrifice and tragic loss.
Blood-red poppy petals flutter,
each a symbol for a life,
drifting in a crimson curtain,
shadow of our constant strife.
- 2 Solemn silence now surrounds us
as we stand in memory.
Why must factions stir up conflict?
This eternal mystery
troubles hearts and stirs the conscience,
urges us to think again;
face the curse of confrontation,
yet reduce this searing pain.
- 3 For the sound of war still thunders
through our planet, on this day.
Every hour new victims suffer,
even as we meet to pray.
God, we need your help and guidance
in our constant search for peace.
Move us on to new solutions
as we pray that wars may cease.

Marjorie Dobson (*b.* 1940)

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- 1 **By the Babylonian rivers**
we sat down in grief and wept;
hung our harps upon a willow,
mourned for Zion while we slept.
- 2 There our captors, in derision,
did require of us a song;
so we sat with staring vision
and the days were hard and long.
- 3 Could we ever sing the Lord's song
in a strange and bitter land?
Can our voices veil the sorrow?
Lord God, hear your lonely band.

Psalm 137, vv. 1-4

Ewald Joseph Bash (1924–1994)

Reproduced from *Singing the Faith* Electronic Words Edition, number **694**

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