

St Cuthbert's Hymn Sheet for Sunday September 20th 2020

Entrance Hymn: Here in this place Laudate 475

Here in this place, new light is streaming,
now is the darkness vanished away.
See in this space, our fears and our dreamings,
brought here to you in the light of this day.
Gather us in, the lost and forsaken.
Gather us in, the blind and the lame;
call to us now, and we shall awaken,
we shall arise at the sound of our name.

We are the young - our lives are a mystery,
we are the old – who yearn for your face.
We have been sung throughout all of history,
called to be light to the whole human race.
Gather us in, the rich and the haughty.
gather us in, the proud and the strong;
give us a heart so meek and so lowly,
give us the courage to enter your song.

Here we will take the wine and the water,
here we will take the bread of new birth.
Here you shall call your sons and your daughters,
call us anew to be salt for the earth.
Give us to drink the wine of compassion,
give us to eat the bread that is you;
nourish us well and teach us to fashion
lives that are holy and hearts that are true.

Offertory Hymn: Take my hands Laudate 608

Take my hands and make them as your own,
and use them for your kingdom here on earth.
Consecrate them to your care,
anoint them for your service where
you may need your gospel to be sown.

Take my hands they speak now for my heart,
and by their actions they will show their love.
Guard them on their daily course,
be their strength and guiding force
to ever serve the Trinity above.

Take my hands, I give them to you, Lord.
Prepare them for the service of your name.
Open them to human need
and by their love they'll sow your seed
so all may know the love and hope you gave.

Dismissal: Tell out my soul Laudate 880

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!

Praise to the Holiest Laudate 788

Praise to the Holiest in the height, and in the depth be praise,
in all his words most wonderful, most sure in all his ways.

O loving wisdom of our God! When all was sin and shame,
a second Adam to the fight and to the rescue came.

O wisest love! That flesh and blood which did in Adam fail,
should strive afresh against the foe, should strive and should prevail.

And that a higher gift than grace should flesh and blood refine,
God's presence and his very self, and Essence all divine.

O generous love! That he who smote in man for man the foe,
the double agony in man for man should undergo.

And in the garden secretly and on the cross on high,
should teach his brethren and inspire to suffer and to die.

Praise to the Holiest in the height, and in the depth be praise,
in all his words most wonderful, most sure in all his ways.