

Hymn Sheet for St Cuthbert's 2nd Sunday of Lent 2021

Entrance: Be thou my vision Laudate 969

Be Thou my vision, oh Lord of my heart
Nought be all else to me, save that Thy art
Thou my best thought, in the day and the night
Waking or sleeping, Thou presence my light

Be Thou my wisdom, be Thou my true word
I ever with Thee, and Thou with me Lord
Thou my great Father, and I Thy true son
Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one

Be Thou my breastplate, my sword for the fight
Be Thou my armour, and be Thou my might
Thou my soul shelter, and Thy my high tower
Raise Thou me heavenwards, oh power of my power

Riches I need not, nor man's empty praise
Thou mine inheritance through all of my days
Thou and Thou only, though first in my heart
High king of heaven, my treasure Thou art

Oh high king of heaven, when battle is done
Grant heaven's joy to me, bright heaven sun
Christ of my own heart, whatever befall
Still be my vision, though ruler of all

Offertory: In bread we bring you Lord (instrumental)

Communion: Come back to me Laudate 842

Come back to me with all your heart
Don't let fear keep us apart
Trees do bend though straight and tall
So must we to others' call

Refrain:

*Long have I waited for
Your coming home to me
And living deeply our new lives*

The wilderness will lead you
To the place where I will speak
Integrity and justice
With tenderness
You shall know. (R)

You shall sleep secure with peace

Faithfulness shall be your joy (R)

Repeat verse 1

Dismissal: Christ be our light Laudate 883

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.

Refrain:

*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. (R)

Longing for food, many are hungry.
Longing for water, many still thirst.
Make us your bread, broken for others,
Shared until all are fed. (R)

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

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