

## First hymn

Alleluia, alleluia!  
hearts to heaven and voices raise;  
sing to God a hymn of gladness,  
sing to God a hymn of praise;  
He who on the Cross a victim  
for the world's salvation bled,  
Jesus Christ, the King of glory  
now is risen from the dead.

Christ is risen! Christ the first-fruits  
of the holy harvest field,  
which will all its full abundance  
at his second coming yield;  
then the golden ears of harvest  
will their heads before him wave,  
ripened by his glorious sunshine  
from the furrows of the grave.

Christ is risen! we are risen;  
shed upon us heav'nly grace,  
rain, and dew, and gleams of glory  
from the brightness of thy face;  
that we, Lord, with hearts in heaven  
here on earth may fruitful be,  
and by angel-hands be gathered,  
and be ever safe with thee.

Alleluia, alleluia!  
Glory be to God on high;  
to the Father and the Saviour  
who has gained the victory;  
glory to the Holy Spirit,  
fount of love and sanctity;  
alleluia, alleluia  
to the triune Majesty!

*C. Wordsworth 1807-85 Music: Lux Eoi*

*The Choir sing Psalm 31 - we all sing the response*

I trust in you, O Lord, for you are my God.

## Offertory hymn

Father, I place into your hands the things that I can't do;  
Father, I place into your hands the times that I've been through;  
Father, I place into your hands the way that I should go,  
for I know I always can trust you.

Father, I place into your hands my friends and family.  
Father, I place into your hands the things that trouble me.  
Father, I place into your hands the person I would be,  
for I know I always can trust you.

Father, we love to see your face, we love to hear your voice.  
Father, we love to sing your praise and in you name rejoice.  
Father, we love to walk with you and in your presence rest,  
for we know we always can trust you.

Father, I want to be with you and do the things you do.  
Father, I want to speak the words that you are speaking too.  
Father, I want to love the ones that you will draw to you.  
for I know I always can trust you.

*Words J Hewer*

## **Communion Hymn**

Christ is the world's light,  
he and no other;  
born in our darkness,  
he became our brother.  
If we have seen him,  
we have seen the Father:  
*glory to God on high.*

Christ is the world's peace,  
he and no other;  
no one can serve him  
and despise his brother.  
Who else unites us,  
one in God the Father?  
*glory to God on high.*

Christ is the world's life,  
he and no other,  
sold once for silver,  
murdered here, our brother.  
He who redeems us,  
reigns with God the Father:  
*glory to God on high.*

Give God the glory,  
God and no other;  
give God the glory,  
Spirit, Son and Father;  
give God the glory,  
God in man, my brother:  
*glory to God on high.*

*F Pratt Green*

*Music: Christe Sanctorum*

## **Final Hymn**

Forth in the peace of Christ we go;

Christ to the world with joy we bring;  
Christ in our minds, Christ on 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  
This world of time to consecrate,  
Our world of sin by grace to heal,  
Christ's world in Christ to re-create.

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 His 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.

*James Quinn, S.J. b. 1919*

*Tune Song 34 (Angels' Song)*

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