

## **ENTRANCE HYMN**

Into one we are gathered  
through the love of Christ.  
Let us then rejoice with gladness.  
In him we find love.  
Let us fear and love the living God,  
And love and cherish humankind.

## **Where charity and love are, there is God.**

Therefore, when we are together  
In the love of Christ,  
Let our minds know no divisions,  
strife or bitterness,  
May the Christ our God be in our midst.  
Through Christ our Lord all love is found

May we see your face in glory,  
Christ our loving God.  
With the blessed saints of heaven  
give us lasting joy.  
We will then possess true happiness,  
And love for all eternity.

## **PREPARATION OF THE GIFTS**

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.

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.

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.

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.

## **HOLY COMMUNION**

This is my body, broken for you, bringing you  
wholeness, making you free.  
Take it and eat it, and when you do,  
do it in love for me.

This is my blood poured out for you,  
bringing forgiveness,  
making you free.  
Take it and drink it, and when you do,  
do it in love for me.

Back to my Father soon I shall go.  
Do not forget me; then you will see.  
I am still with you, and you will know  
you're very close to me.

Filled with my Spirit, how you will grow!  
You are my branches; I am the tree.  
If you are faithful, others will know  
you are alive in me.

Love one another – I have loved you,  
and I have shown you how to be free;  
serve one another, and when you do,  
do it in love for me.

## **RECESSIONAL**

Of the glorious Body telling,  
O my tongue, its mysteries sing,  
and the Blood, all price excelling,  
which the world's eternal King,  
in a noble womb once dwelling  
shed for the world's ransoming.

Given for us, descending,  
of a Virgin to proceed,  
man with man in converse blending,  
scattered he the Gospel seed,  
till his sojourn drew to ending,  
which he closed in wondrous deed.

At the last great Supper lying  
circled by his brethren's band,  
meekly with the law complying,  
first he finished its command  
then, immortal Food supplying,  
gave himself with his own hand.

Word made Flesh, by word he maketh  
very bread his Flesh to be;  
man in wine Christ's Blood partaketh:  
and if senses fail to see,  
faith alone the true heart waketh  
to behold the mystery.