

## Hymns for St Mary's – Sunday September 26th

### First hymn:

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.

The Lord, who left the heavens  
our life and peace to bring,  
to dwell in lowliness with men,  
their pattern and their king;

Still to the lowly soul  
he doth himself impart,  
and for his dwelling and his throne  
chooseth the pure in heart.

Lord, we thy presence seek;  
may ours this blessing be;  
give us a pure and lowly heart,  
a temple meet for thee.

*John Keble 1792 – 1866 Tune Franconia and others*

### Offertory hymn:

Come, Lord Jesus, come,  
Come, take my hands,  
take them for your work.  
Take them for your service Lord.  
Take them for your glory Lord.  
Come, Lord Jesus, come.  
Come, Lord Jesus, take my hands.

Come, Lord Jesus, come.  
Come take my eyes, may they shine with joy.  
Take them for your service, Lord.  
Take them for your glory, Lord.  
Come, Lord Jesus, come.  
Come, Lord Jesus, take my eyes.

Come, Lord Jesus, come.  
Come, take my lips, may they speak your truth.  
Take them for your service, Lord.  
Take them for your glory, Lord.  
Come, Lord Jesus, come.  
Come, Lord Jesus, take my lips.

Come, Lord Jesus, come  
Come take my heart, fill it with your love.  
Take them for your service, Lord.  
Take them for your glory, Lord.  
Come, Lord Jesus, come.  
Come, Lord Jesus, take my heart.

Come, Lord Jesus, come  
Come take my life take it for your own.  
Take them for your service, Lord.  
Take them for your glory, Lord.  
Come, Lord Jesus, come.  
Come, Lord Jesus, take my life..

*Kevin Mayhew*

## **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)*