

17th November 2024 Second Sunday before Advent Hymns

☐ Hymn (CAHON162) □

Father, I place into your hands the things I cannot do. Father, I place into your hands the things 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 your 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 that I am one with you. *Words and Music: Jenny Hewer (b. 1945)*

♫ Hymn ♫

May this place be one of nurture where we all may come to know how your endless love sustains us as we live and move and grow. May we work to build your kingdom full of truth and light and grace, living life in all its fullness held in one divine embrace.

For our negligence and failures you have called us to repent, drawing energy for action from the voices of lament. As the secret hurts long hidden may at last be brought to light, may the truth unlock the freedom that is every person's right.

When the smallest child is valued, and the strong empower the weak, and each human life is hallowed and the unheard voices speak: then your justice stands like mountains and your mercy falls like rain, and you hold the brokenhearted till they learn to live again.

So in gratitude we praise you, and we lift to you in prayer, all the people you are calling to this ministry of care. Give us wisdom, grace and courage, holding fast to all that's good, seeing Christ in one another we will love and serve our Lord.

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万 Hymn (494) 万

I, the Lord of sea and sky, I have heard My people cry. All who dwell in dark and sin My hand will save. I, who made the stars of night, I will make their darkness bright. Who will bear My light to them? Whom shall I send?

Here I am, Lord. Is It I, Lord? I have heard You calling in the night. I will go, Lord, if You lead me. I will hold Your people in my heart.

I, the Lord of snow and rain,
I have borne My people's pain.
I have wept for love of them.
They turn away.
I will break their hearts of stone, give them hearts for love alone.
I will speak My word to them.
Whom shall I send?

I, the Lord of wind and flame, I will tend the poor and lame. I will set a feast for them. My hand will save. Finest bread I will provide till their hearts be satisfied. I will give My life to them. Whom shall I send?

Dan L. Schutte (b. 1947) $\ensuremath{\mathbb{C}}$ 1981 Daniel L. Schutte and New Dawn Music

🎵 Chant 🎵

Bendigo al Señor porque escucha mi voz; El Señor es mi fuerza, confia mi corazón.

I bless the Lord because he hears my voice. The Lord is my strength, my heart trusts in him.

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万 Hymn (725) 万

Make me a channel of Your peace. Where there is hatred, let me bring Your love. Where there is injury, Your pardon Lord; and where there's doubt, true faith in You.

O Master, grant that I may never seek, so much to be consoled as to console, to be understood, as to understand, to be loved, as to love with all my soul.

Make me a channel of Your peace. Where there's despair in life let me bring hope. Where there is darkness, let me bring Your light; and where there's sadness, ever joy.

Make me a channel of Your peace. It is in pardoning that we are pardoned, in giving of ourselves that we receive, and in dying that we're born to eternal life.

Sebastian Temple (1928-1997) based on the prayer of St Francis of Assisi © 1967 OCP Publications

万 Hymn (365) 万

Let us build a house where love can dwell

and all can safely live,

a place where saints and children tell how hearts learn to forgive. Built of hopes and dreams and visions, rock of faith and vault of grace; here the love of Christ shall end divisions:

Refrain:

All are welcome, all are welcome, all are welcome in this place.

Let us build a house where prophets speak,

and words are strong and true. Where all God's children dare to seek to dream God's reign anew. Here the cross shall stand as witness and as symbol of God's grace; here as one we claim the faith of Jesus;

Refrain

Let us build a house where love is found

in water, wine and wheat; a banquet hall on holy ground, where peace and justice meet. Here the love of God, through Jesus, is revealed in time and space, as we share in Christ the feast that frees us;

Refrain

Let us build a house where hands will reach

beyond the wood and stone, to heal and strengthen, serve and teach, and live the Word they've known. Here the outcast and the stranger bears the image of God's face; let us bring and end to fear and danger:

Refrain

Let us build a house where all are named,

their songs and visions heard and loved and treasured, taught and claimed

as words within the Word.

Built of tears and cries and laughter, prayers of faith and songs of grace. Let this house proclaim from floor to rafter:

Refrain

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