



## 9th February 2025

### Fourth Sunday before Lent

#### ♪ Hymn (494) ♪

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) © 1981 Daniel L. Schutte  
and New Dawn Music*

#### ♪ Hymn (510) ♪

Will you come and follow Me  
if I but call your name?  
Will you go where you don't know  
and never be the same?

Will you let My love be shown,  
will you let My Name be known,  
will you let My life be grown  
in you and you in Me?

Will you leave yourself behind  
if I but call your name?  
Will you care for cruel and kind  
and never be the same?

Will you risk the hostile stare  
should your life attract or scare?  
Will you let Me answer prayer  
in you and you in Me?

Will you let the blinded see  
if I but call your name?  
Will you set the prisoners free  
and never be the same?

Will you kiss the leper clean,  
and do such as this unseen,  
and admit to what I mean  
in you, and you in Me?

Will you love the 'you' you hide  
if I but call your name?  
Will you quell the fear inside  
and never be the same?

Will you use the faith you've found  
to reshape the world around,  
through My sight and touch and sound  
in you and you in Me?

Lord, your summons echoes true  
when You but call my name.  
Let me turn and follow You  
and never be the same.  
In Your company I'll go  
where Your love and footsteps show.  
Thus I'll move and live and grow  
in You and You in me.

*John L. Bell (b. 1949) and Graham Maule  
(b. 1958) © 1997 WGRG, Iona Community*

♪ **Hymn** ♪

Come to God's table, for all is prepared,  
the bread that we offer is broken and  
shared,  
Christ's presence among us is food for  
the soul,  
reviving, renewing, and making us whole.

Come to God's table, and drink of the  
wine,  
the blood of the Saviour, in mystery  
divine,  
the cup of salvation both priceless and  
free,  
transforming God's people to all we can  
be.

Come to God's table, we come as we  
are,  
we bring all the burdens we've carried  
so far,  
in body, in spirit, in soul, mind and heart,  
to feed on the grace only God can  
impart.

Come to God's table! then go in God's  
grace  
to hold all the earth in a heav'nly  
embrace,  
sent out in the Spirit to tend and to  
care  
in thought, word and action, our life is  
our prayer.

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♪ **Chant (CAHON 929)** ♪

In the Lord I'll be ever thankful,  
in the Lord, I will rejoice!  
Look to God, do not be afraid;  
lift up your voices: the Lord is near,  
lift up your voices: the Lord is near.

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♪ **Hymn (CAHON 555)** ♪

Peace, perfect peace, is the gift of Christ  
our Lord,  
Peace, perfect peace, is the gift of Christ  
our Lord.

Thus, says the Lord, will the world  
know my friends,  
Peace, perfect peace, is the gift of Christ  
our Lord.

Love, perfect love, is the gift of Christ  
our Lord,  
Love, perfect love, is the gift of Christ  
our Lord.

Thus, says the Lord, will the world  
know my friends,  
Love, perfect love, is the gift of Christ  
our Lord.

Faith, perfect faith, is the gift of Christ  
our Lord,  
Faith, perfect faith, is the gift of Christ  
our Lord.

Thus, says the Lord, will the world  
know my friends,  
Faith, perfect faith, is the gift of Christ  
our Lord.

Hope, perfect hope, is the gift of Christ  
our Lord,  
Hope, perfect hope, is the gift of Christ  
our Lord.

Thus, says the Lord, will the world  
know my friends,  
Hope, perfect hope, is the gift of Christ  
our Lord.

Joy, perfect joy, is the gift of Christ our  
Lord,  
Joy, perfect joy, is the gift of Christ our  
Lord.

Thus, says the Lord, will the world  
know my friends,  
Joy, perfect joy, is the gift of Christ our  
Lord.

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## ♪ Hymn ♪

Here and now we're bound together:  
held in one divine embrace.

Help us see, in one another,  
difference as a gift of grace.

As each passing generation  
worships you in fresh new ways,  
join our songs with all creation,  
lift our voice to sing your praise.

Lord, affirm our shared vocation:  
may we bring your plans to birth,  
build your church on sure foundations,  
fit to serve a troubled earth.

Growing, praying, sharing, learning,  
deep in wisdom, broad in scope,  
love-revealing, truth-discerning,  
living out the gospel hope.

In your work of transformation  
you are making all things new.

Stir our hearts' imagination,  
call us now to work with you.

Send us out to share your mission;  
show us each our part to play.  
as we live the Great Commission,  
joyful in your world today.

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