Hymns and Songs - 16th January, 2022

The Church's one foundation

Is Jesus Christ, her Lord; She is His new creation By water and the word; From heaven He came and sought her To be His holy bride, With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.

Elect from every nation, Yet one o'er all the earth, Her charter of salvation – One Lord, one faith, one birth; One holy name she blesses, Partakes one holy food, And to one hope she presses With every grace endued.

Though with a scornful wonder Men see her sore oppressed, By schisms rent asunder, By heresies distressed, Yet saints their watch are keeping, Their cry goes up, "How long?" And soon the night of weeping Shall be the morn of song.

'Mid toil, and tribulation, And tumult of her war, She waits the consummation Of peace for evermore; Till with the vision glorious Her longing eyes are blessed, And the great church victorious Shall be the church at rest.

Yet she on earth hath union With God the Three in One, And mystic sweet communion With those whose rest is won: O happy ones and holy! Lord, give us grace that we, Like them, the meek and lowly, On high may dwell with Thee.

Immortal, invisible, God only wise,

In light inaccessible hid from our eyes, Most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of Days, Almighty, victorious, Thy great name we praise.

Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light, Nor wanting, nor wasting, Thou rulest in might; Thy justice like mountains high soaring above Thy clouds which are fountains of goodness and love.

To all life Thou givest, to both great and small; In all life Thou livest, the true life of all; We blossom and flourish as leaves on the tree, And wither and perish; but naught changeth Thee.

Great Father of glory, pure Father of light, Thine angels adore Thee, all veiling their sight; All laud we would render: O help us to see 'Tis only the splendour of light hideth Thee.

Longing for light, we wait in darkness,

Longing for truth, we turn to you. Make us your own, your holy people, Light for the world to see.

Christ, be our light! Shine in our hearts, shine through the darkness. Christ be our light! Shine in your church gathered today

Longing for peace, our world is troubled. Longing for hope, many despair. Your word alone has power to save us. Make us your living voice.

Longing for food, many are hungry. Longing for water, many still thirst. Make us your bread, broken for others, Shared until all are fed.

Longing for shelter, many are homeless. Longing for warmth, many are cold. Make us your building, sheltering others, walls made of living stone.

Many the gifts, many the people, many the hearts that yearn to belong. Let us be servants to one another, making your kingdom come. Bernadette Farrell © 1993

One shall tell another,

And he shall tell his friend, Husbands, wives and children Shall come following on. From house to house in families Shall more be gathered in, And lights will shine in every street, So warm and welcoming.

> Come on in and taste the new wine, The wine of the kingdom, The wine of the kingdom of God. Here is healing and forgiveness, The wine of the kingdom, The wine of the kingdom of God.

Compassion of the Father Is ready now to flow, Through acts of love and mercy We must let it show. He turns now from His anger To show a smiling face, And longs that all should stand beneath The fountain of His grace.

He longs to do much more than Our faith has yet allowed, To thrill us and surprise us With His sovereign power. Where darkness has been darkest The brightest light will shine, His invitation comes to us, It's yours and it is mine. Gra