

# HYMNS

1ST MAY, 2022

## *3rd Sunday of Easter*

### INTROIT

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.

### GOSPEL

'James and Andrew, Peter and John,  
men of temper, talent and tide,  
your nets are empty, empty and bare.  
Cast them now on the opposite side.'

'Jesus, you're only a carpenter's son:  
joints and joists are part of your trade,  
but ours the skill to harvest the deep.  
Why presume to come to our aid?'

'Friend of mine and brothers thro' love;  
I mean more than fishing for food.  
I call your skill to service my will,  
call your lives to harvest the good.'

'Cast your nets where you think is right.  
Spend your lives where you think is need.  
But if you long for that which is best,  
let it be on my word you feed.'

'Stir then the waters, Lord, stir up the  
wind.  
Stir the hope that needs to be stretched.  
Stir up the love that needs to be ground,  
stir the faith that needs to be fetched.'

James and Andrew, Peter and John  
and the women close by his side,  
hear how the Lord calls all by their  
names,  
asking all to turn like the tide.

## OFFERTORY

In Christ alone my hope is found,  
he is my light, my strength, my song;  
this cornerstone, this solid ground,  
firm through the fiercest  
drought and storm.  
What heights of love,  
what depths of peace,  
when fears are stilled,  
when strivings cease!  
My comforter, my all in all,  
here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone! - who took on flesh,  
fullness of God in helpless babe!  
This gift of love and righteousness,  
scorned by the ones he came to save:  
till on that cross as Jesus died,  
the wrath of God was satisfied -  
for every sin on him was laid;  
here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground his body lay,  
light of the world by darkness slain:  
Then bursting forth in glorious day  
up from the grave he rose again!  
And as he stands in victory,  
sin's curse has lost its grip on me,  
for I am his and he is mine -  
bought with the precious blood of  
Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death,  
this is the power of Christ in me;  
from life's first cry to final breath,  
Jesus commands my destiny.  
No power of hell, no scheme of man,  
can ever pluck me from his hand;  
till he returns or calls me home,  
here in the power of Christ I'll stand!

## REGINA COELI

Joy to thee, O Queen of Heaven, **alleluia.**  
He whom thou wast meet to bear, **alleluia.**  
As he promised, hath arisen, **alleluia.**  
Pour for us to him thy prayer, **alleluia.**

Ÿ. Rejoice and be glad, O Virgin Mary,  
alleluia

℞. **For the Lord has risen indeed,  
alleluia**

O God, by the Resurrection of your  
Son, our Lord Jesus Christ, you have  
brought joy to the whole world: grant  
that, by the help of his mother, the  
Virgin Mary, we may obtain the joys of  
everlasting life; through  
Christ the Lord.

℞. **Amen.**

## RECESSION

Jesus Christ is risen today, Alleluia.  
our triumphant holy day, Alleluia.  
who did once, upon the cross, Alleluia.  
suffer to redeem our loss. Alleluia.

Hymns of praise then let us sing,  
Alleluia.  
unto Christ, our heavenly King,  
Alleluia.  
who endured the Cross and grave,  
Alleluia.  
sinners to redeem and save.  
Alleluia.

But the pains that he endured, Alleluia.  
our salvation have procured; Alleluia.  
now above the sky he's King, Alleluia.  
where the angels ever sing. Alleluia.