

## Gather Us In

1. Here in this place new light is stream-ing,  
2. We are the young— our lives are a mys-t'ry,  
3. Here we will take the wine and the wa-ter,  
Now is the dark-ness van-ished a-way,  
We are the old—who yearn for your face,  
Here we will take the bread of new birth,  
See in this space our fears and our dream-ings,  
We have been sung through-out all of his-t'ry,  
Here you shall call your sons and your daugh-ters,  
Brought here to you in the light of this day,  
Called to be light to the whole hu-man race,  
Call us a-new to be salt for the earth,  
Gath-er us in—the lost and for-sak-en, Gath-er us in—the  
Gath-er us in—the rich and the haugh-ty, Gath-er us in—the  
Give us to drink the wine of com-pas-sion, Give us to eat the  
blind and the lame; Call to us now, and we shall a-wak-en,  
proud and the strong; Give us a heart so meek and so low-ly,  
bread that is you; Nour-ish us well, and teach us to fash-ion  
We shall a-rise at the sound of our name,  
Give us the cour-age to en-ter the song,  
Lives that are ho-ly and hearts that are true.

Text: Marty Haugen, b.1950  
Tune: GATHER US IN, 10:9 10 10 D; Marty Haugen, b.1950  
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## Psalm 19: Lord, You Have the Words

Refrain

Lord, you have the words of ev-er-last-ing life.

Text: Psalm 33:1, 4-5, 12, 18-19, 20, 22; Marty Haugen; Spanish tr. by Ronald F. Krisman, © 1987, 2011, GIA Publications, Inc.; English refrain  
tr. © 1969, ICEL  
Music: Marty Haugen, © 1987, 1994, GIA Publications, Inc.

## An Act of Spiritual Communion

My Jesus,  
I believe that You  
are present in the Most Holy Sacrament.  
I love You above all things,  
and I desire to receive You into my soul.  
Since I cannot at this moment  
receive You sacramentally,  
come at least spiritually into my heart.  
I embrace You as if You were already there  
and unite myself wholly to You.  
Never permit me to be separated from You.

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## Make Me a Channel of Your Peace

Verses 1, 2, 4

1. Make me a chan-nel of your peace. Where  
2. Make me a chan-nel of your peace. Where  
4. Make me a chan-nel of your peace. It  
there is ha-tred, let me bring your love. Where  
there's de-spair in life, let me bring hope. Where  
is in par-don-ing that we are par-doned, in  
there is in-ju-ry, your par-don, Lord, And  
there is dark-ness, on-ly light, And  
giv-ing of our-selves that we re-ceive, and in  
where there's doubt, true faith in you.  
where there's sad-ness, ev-er joy,  
dy-ing that we're born to e-ter-nal life.

Verse 3

3. Oh, Mas-ter, grant that I may nev-er seek So much to be con-  
soled as to con-sole. To be un-der-stood as to un-der-  
stand. To be loved as to love with all my soul.

Text: Prayer of St. Francis; adapt. by Sebastian Temple, 1928-1997  
Tune: Sebastian Temple, 1928-1997; acc. by Robert J. Batistini, b.1942  
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Dedicated to Mrs. Frances Tracy

## God, Whose Purpose Is to Kindle

1. God, whose pur- pose is to kin-dle: Now ig-nite us  
2. God, who in your ho-ly gos-pel Wills that all should  
3. God, who still a sword de-liv-ers Rath-er than a  
with your fire; While the earth a-waits your burn-ing,  
tru-ly live, Make us sense our share of fail-ure,  
plac-id peace, With your sharp-ened word dis-turb us,  
With your pas-sion us in-spire. O-ver-come our  
Our tran-quil-li-ty for-give. Teach us cour-age  
From com-pla-cen-cy re-lease! Save us now from  
sin-ful calm-ness, Stir us with your sav-ing name;  
as we strug-gle In all lib-er-at-ing strife;  
sat-is-fac-tion, When we pri-vate-ly are free,  
Bap-tize with your fi-ery Spir-it,  
Lift the small-ness of our vi-sion  
Yet are un-dis-turbed in spir-it  
Crown our lives with tongues of flame,  
By your own a-bun-dant life,  
By our neigh-bor's mis-er-y.

Text: Luke 12:49; David E. Truthblood, b.1900, © 1967, David Elton Truthblood  
Tune: HYMN TO JOY, 8 7 8 7 D; arr. from Ludwig van Beethoven, 1770-1827, by Edward Hodges, 1796-1867