

Hymn Words for 18th Oct

I to the hills

1. I to the hills will lift mine eyes;
From whence doth come mine aid?
My safety cometh from the Lord alone,
who heaven and earth hath made.
2. Thy foot he'll not let slip nor will
He slumber that thee keeps.
Behold he that keeps Israel
He slumbers not nor sleeps.
3. The Lord thee keeps the Lord thy shade,
On thy right hand doth stay;
The moon, by night, thee shall not smite
Nor yet the sun by day
4. The Lord shall keep thy soul he shall,
Preserve thee from all ill
Henceforth thy going out and in,
God keep forever will.

A touching Place

1. Christ's is the world in which we move.
Christ's are the folk we're summoned to love,
Christ's is the voice which calls us to care,
And Christ is the One who meets us here.

***To the lost Christ shows his face;
to the unloved He gives His embrace;
to those who cry in pain or disgrace,
Christ, makes, with His friends, a touching place.***

2. Feel for the people we most avoid.
Strange or bereaved or never employed;
Fear for the woman and fear for the man
fear that their living is all in vain.
3. Feel for the parents who lost their child,
Feel for the women whom men have defiled.
Feel for the baby for whom there's no breast,
And feel for the weary who find no rest.
4. Feel for the lives by life confused.
Riddled with doubt, in loving abused;
Feel for the lonely heart, conscious of sin,
Which longs to be pure but fears to begin.

We cannot measure how you heal

We cannot measure how you heal
or answer every sufferer's prayer,
yet we believe your grace responds
where faith and doubt unite to care.
Your hands, though bloodied on the cross,
survive to hold and heal and warn,
to carry all through death to life
and cradle children yet unborn.

The pain that will not go away,
the guilt that clings from things long past,
the fear of what the future holds,
are present as if meant to last.
But present too is love which tends
the hurt we never hoped to find,
the private agonies inside,
the memories that haunt the mind.

So some have come who need your help
and some have come to make amends,
as hands which shaped and saved the world
are present in the touch of friends.
Lord, let your Spirit meet us here
to mend the body, mind and soul,
to disentangle peace from pain,
and make your broken people whole.

We lay our broken world

1. We lay our broken world
in sorrow at your feet,
haunted by hunger, war and fear,
oppressed by power and hate.
2. Here human life seems less
than profit, might and pride,
though to unite us all in you,
you lived and loved and died.
3. We bring our broken towns,
our neighbours hurt and bruised;
you show us how old pain and wounds
for new life can be used.
4. We bring our broken loves,
friends parted, families torn;
then in your life and death we see
that love must be reborn.

5. We bring our broken selves,
Confused and closed and tired;
Then through your gift of healing grace
New purpose is inspired.

6. Come Spirit, on us breathe,
With life and strength anew;
Find in us love, and hope and trust,
And lift us up to you.