

that saved a wretch like me.
I once was lost but now am found,
was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
and grace my fears relieved.
How precious did that grace appear
the hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils and snares
I have already come.
'Tis grace that brought me safe thus far,
and grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me;
his word my hope secures.
He will my shield and portion be
as long as life endures.

Communion: Bless the Lord, my soul | Taizé (© Abolens et Presses de Taizé, 71250
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***Bless the Lord my soul and bless God's holy name.
Bless the Lord my soul, who leads me into life.***

Listen | Aniceto Nazareth (© 1964 Kevin Mayhew Ltd)

***Listen, let your heart keep seeking; Listen to his constant
speaking; Listen to the Spirit calling you.
Listen to his inspiration; Listen to his invitation;
Listen to the Spirit calling you.***

He's in the sound of the thunder, in the whisper of the breeze.
He's in the might of the whirlwind, in the roaring of the seas.

He's in the laughter of children, in the patter of the rain.