

Entrance: Walk with me (*Estelle White © McCrimmon Publishing Co Ltd*)

Walk with me, oh my Lord, through the darkest night and brightest day. Be at my side, oh Lord, hold my hand and guide me on my way.

Sometimes the road seems long, my energy is spent.
Then Lord, I think of you and I am given strength.

Stones often bar my path and there are times I fall,
but you are always there to help me when I call.

Just as you calmed the wind and walked upon the sea,
conquer, my living Lord, the storms that threaten me.

Help me to pierce the mists that cloud my heart and mind,
so that I shall not fear the steepest mountain-side.

As once you helped the lame and gave sight to the blind,
help me when I'm downcast to hold my head up high.

Preparation of the Gifts: All that I am (*Sebastian Temple © 1967 OCP Publications*)

All that I am, all that I do, all that I'll ever have, I offer now to you.
Take and sanctify these gifts for your honour, Lord.
Knowing that I love and serve you is enough reward.
All that I am, all that I do, all that I'll ever have I offer now to you.

All that I dream, all that I pray, all that I'll ever make, I give to you today.
Take and sanctify these gifts for your honour, Lord.
Knowing that I love and serve you is enough reward.
All that I am, all that I do, all that I'll ever have I offer now to you.

Communion: Immortal, invisible (*W Chalmers Smith 1825-1908*)

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, unchanging, 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, the great and the 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.