# FIRST FRIDAY HYMN SHEET 2nd September 2022

### PROCESSIONAL HYMN

For the fruits of all creation, thanks be to God.
For the gifts to ev'ry nation, thanks be to God.
For the ploughing, sowing, reaping, silent growth while we are sleeping, future needs in earth's safe keeping, thanks be to God.

In the just reward of labour, God's will is done. In the help we give our neighbour, God's will is done. In our world wide task of caring for the hungry and despairing, in the harvests we are sharing, God's will is done.

For the harvests of the Spirit, thanks be to God.
For the good we all inherit, thanks be to God.
For the wonders that astound us, for the truths that still confound us, most of all that love has found us, thanks be to God.

### Responsorial Psalm

R. the salvation of the just comes from the Lord.

## **COMMUNION REFLECTION**

#### Refrain

Heart of Christ we sing your praises, Wellspring of eternal life. Through the sorrows of your passion We find refuge from our strife.

Heart of Christ, now embodied, All the wonder of God's love You tell us the tender mercies, Showered from our God above.

Heart of Christ who brings all healing, To the lowly and the weak. Let us know your loving kindness, Show yourself to all who seek.

### RECESSIONAL HYMN (12.30pm Mass)

Now let us from this table rise renewed in body, mind and soul: with Christ we die and live again, his selfless love has made us whole.

With minds alert, upheld by grace, to spread the word in speech and deed, we follow in the steps of Christ, at one with all in hope and need.

## Benediction Hymn (10am only)

Soul of my Saviour, sanctify my breast; Body of Christ, be thou my saving guest; Blood of my Saviour, bathe me in thy tide, Wash me with water flowing from thy side.

Strength and protection may thy
Passion be;
O blessed Jesus, hear and answer me;
Deep in thy wounds, Lord, hide and
shelter me;
So shall I never, never part from thee.

Guard and defend me from the foe malign; In death's dread moments make me only thine.

Call me and bid me come to thee on high, When I may praise thee with thy saints for aye.

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