

PARISHES OF TETBURY, BEVERSTON, SHIPTON MOYNE AND LONG NEWNTON

Readings and hymns for Sunday 3rd April – Fifth Sunday of Lent

Praise my soul the King of Heaven

1. Praise, my soul, the King of heaven,
to his feet thy tribute bring;
ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
who like me his praise should sing?
Alleluia, alleluia,
praise the everlasting King!
2. Praise him for his grace and favour
to our fathers in distress;
praise him still the same as ever,
slow to chide and swift to bless.
Alleluia, alleluia,
glorious in his faithfulness!
3. Father-like he tends and spares us;
well our feeble frame he knows;
in his hands he gently bears us,
rescues us from all our foes.
Alleluia, alleluia,
widely as his mercy flows!
4. Angels, help us to adore him;
ye behold him face to face;
sun and moon, bow down before him
dwellers all in time and space.
Alleluia, alleluia,
praise with us the God of grace!

Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847) alt. based on Psalm 103

Gathering Prayer

Most merciful God, who by the death and resurrection of your Son Jesus Christ delivered and saved the world: grant that by faith in him who suffered on the cross we may triumph in the power of his victory; through Jesus Christ your Son our Lord, who is alive and reigns with you, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. **Amen.**

Old Testament Reading

Isaiah 43.16-21

Thus says the LORD, who makes a way in the sea, a path in the mighty waters, who brings out chariot and horse, army and warrior; they lie down, they cannot rise, they are extinguished, quenched like a wick: Do not remember the former things, or consider the things of old. I am about to do a new thing; now it springs forth, do you not perceive it? I will make a way in the wilderness and rivers in the desert. The wild animals will honour me, the jackals and the ostriches; for I give water in the wilderness, rivers in the desert, to give drink to my chosen people, the people whom I formed for myself so that they might declare my praise.

For the word of the Lord

Thanks be to God

Make me a channel of your peace

Make me a channel of your peace.

Where there is hatred, let me bring your love.

Where there is injury, your pardon, Lord,

and where there's doubt, true faith in you.

O Master, grant that I may never seek

so much to be consoled as to console,

to be understood, as to understand,

to be loved, as to love with all my soul.

Make me a channel of your peace.
Where there's despair in life, let me bring hope.
Where there is darkness, only light,
and where there's sadness, ever joy.
*O Master, grant that I may never seek
so much to be consoled as to console,
to be understood, as to understand,
to be loved, as to love with all my soul.*

Make me a channel of your peace.
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned,
in giving of ourselves that we receive,
and in dying that we're born to eternal life.

Sebastian Temple (b.1928- 1997) based on the Prayer of St Francis of Assisi

Gospel

John 12.1-8

Six days before the Passover Jesus came to Bethany, the home of Lazarus, whom he had raised from the dead. There they gave a dinner for him. Martha served, and Lazarus was one of those at the table with him. Mary took a pound of costly perfume made of pure nard, anointed Jesus' feet, and wiped them with her hair. The house was filled with the fragrance of the perfume. But Judas Iscariot, one of his disciples (the one who was about to betray him), said, 'Why was this perfume not sold for three hundred denarii and the money given to the poor?' (He said this not because he cared about the poor, but because he was a thief; he kept the common purse and used to steal what was put into it.) Jesus said, 'Leave her alone. She bought it so that she might keep it for the day of my burial. You always have the poor with you, but you do not always have me.'

This is the Gospel of the Lord
Praise to you, O Christ.

I, the Lord of sea and sky

I, the Lord of sea and sky,
I have heard my people cry.
All who dwell in dark and sin
my hand will save.
I who made the stars of night,
I will make their darkness bright.
Who will bear my light to them?
Whom shall I send?

*Here I am, Lord. Is it I Lord?
I have heard you calling in the night.
I will go, Lord, if you lead me.
I will hold your people in my heart.*

2. I, the Lord of snow and rain,
I have borne my people's pain.
I have wept for love of them.
they turn away.
I will break their hearts of stone,
give them hearts for love alone.
I will speak my word to them.
Whom shall I send?
Here I am, Lord....

3. I, the Lord of wind and flame,
I will tend the poor and lame.
I will set a feast for them.
My hand will save.
Finest bread I will provide
till their hearts be satisfied.
I will give my life to them.
Whom shall I send?
Here I am, Lord....

Dan Schutte, based on Isaiah 6 © 1981 Daniel L Shutte & New Dawn Music

Broken for me

*Broken for me, broken for you,
the body of Jesus broken for us.*

1. He offered his body, he poured out his soul;
Jesus was broken that we might be whole. *Broken for me...*
2. Come to my table and with me dine;
eat of my bread and drink of my wine. *Broken for me...*
3. This is my body given for you;
eat it, remembering I died for you. *Broken for me...*
4. This is my blood I shed for you,
for your forgiveness, making you new. *Broken for me...*

Janet Lunt © 1978 Sovereign Music UK

Post Communion Prayer

Lord Jesus Christ, you have taught us that what we do for the least of our brothers and sisters we do also for you: give us the will to be the servant of others as you were the servant of all, and gave up your life and died for us, but are alive and reign, now and for ever. **Amen.**

One more step

1. One more step along the world I go,
one more step along the world I go.
From the old things to the new
keep me travelling along with you.
*And it's from the old I travel to the new,
keep me travelling along with you.*

2. Round the corners of the world I turn,
more and more about the world I learn.
All the new things that I see
you'll be looking at along with me.
And it's from the old...
- 3 As I travel through the bad and good,
keep me travelling the way I should.
Where I see no way to go,
you'll be telling me the way, I know.
And it's from the old...
4. Give me courage when the world is rough,
keep me loving though the world is tough.
Leap and sing in all I do,
keep me travelling along with you.
And it's from the old...
5. You are older than the world can be,
you are younger than the life in me.
Ever old and ever new,
keep me travelling along with you.
And it's from the old...

Sydney Carter (b.1915)