

SHARED MINISTRY IN EXNING AND NORTH NEWMARKET

HYMNS FOR A WORLD IN PAIN

*Christine Shand, director of music at St Martin's and SS Philip & Etheldreda's, will provide keyboard accompaniment to the hymns via our teleconferencing facility. To access the telephone connection, dial **03300 945 940** and use room number **24456910** and PIN **7760**. You can phone in from a mobile or landline and do not need an internet connection to do so. Calls are charged the same as to a landline, so if you have evening calls included in your call package, this will be free. Hymns where indicated are from Mission Praise, reproduced under CCLI number 1245887.*

Be still, for the presence of the Lord, (MP 50)
the Holy One is here;
come bow before him now
with reverence and fear:
in him no sin is found –
we stand on holy ground;
be still, for the presence of the Lord,
the Holy One is here.

Be still, for the glory of the Lord
is shining all around;
he burns with holy fire,
with splendour he is crowned:
how awesome is the sight –
our radiant King of light!
Be still, for the glory of the Lord
is shining all around.

Be still, for the power of the Lord
is moving in this place:
he comes to cleanse and heal,
to minister his grace –
no work too hard for him,
in faith receive from him;
be still, for the power of the Lord
is moving in this place.

-- (MP 806)

Beauty for brokenness, hope for despair,
Lord, in your suffering world this is our prayer.
Bread for the children, justice, joy, peace,
sunrise to sunset, your kingdom increase!

Shelter for fragile lives, cures for their ills,
work for the craftsmen, trade for their skills;
land for the dispossessed, rights for the weak,
voices to plead the cause
of those who can't speak.

*God of the poor, friend of the weak,
give us compassion we pray:
melt our cold hearts, let tears fall like rain;
come, change our love from a spark to a flame.*

Refuge from cruel wars, havens from fear,
cities for sanctuary, freedoms to share.
Peace to the killing-fields,
scorched earth to green,
Christ for the bitterness, his cross for the pain.

Rest for the ravaged earth, oceans and streams
plundered and poisoned our future, our dreams.
Lord, end our madness carelessness, greed;
make us content with the things that we need.

God of the poor ...

Lighten our darkness, breathe on this flame
until your justice burns brightly again;
until the nations learn of your ways,
seek your salvation and bring you their praise.

God of the poor ...

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It only takes a spark (MP 348)
to get a fire going,
and soon all those around
can warm up in its glowing;
that's how it is with God's love,
once you've experienced it:
you spread his love to everyone;
you want to pass it on.

What a wondrous time is spring
when all the trees are budding,
the birds begin to sing;
the flowers start their blooming;

that's how it is with God's love,
once you've experienced it
you want to sing, it's fresh like spring;
you want to pass it on.

I wish for you, my friend,
this happiness that I've found;
you can depend on him,
it matters not where you're bound;
I'll shout it from the mountain top,
I want my world to know;
the Lord of love has come to me,
I want to pass it on.

-- (MP 1201)

Longing for light, we wait in darkness;
longing for truth, we turn to you:
make us your own, your holy people,
light for the world to see.

Christ, be our light!
Shine in our hearts, shine through the darkness.
Christ, be our light!
Shine in your church gathered today.

Longing for peace, our world is troubled;
longing for hope, many despair –
your word alone has power to save us:
make us your living voice.

Longing for food, many are hungry;
longing for water, many still thirst:
make us your bread, broken for others,
shared until all are fed.

Longing for shelter, many are homeless;
longing for warmth, many are cold:
make us your building, sheltering others,
walls made of living stone.

Many the gifts, many the people,
many the hearts that yearn to belong:
let us be servants to one another,
making your kingdom come.

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I, the Lord of sea and sky, (MP 857)
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.

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 words to them.
Whom shall I send?

I, the Lord of wind and flame,
I will send 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?

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Let there be love shared among us, (MP 411)
let there be love in our eyes;
may now your love sweep this nation,
cause us, O Lord, to arise:
give us a fresh understanding
of brotherly love that is real;
let there be love shared among us,
let there be love

--

For I'm building a people of power (MP 151)
and I'm making a people of praise,
that will move through this land by my Spirit,
and will glorify my precious name.

Build your church, Lord, make us strong, Lord,
join our hearts, Lord, through your Son;
make us one, Lord, in your body,
In the kingdom of your Son.