Put peace into each other’s hand

and like a treasure hold it;

protect it like a candle flame,

with tenderness enfold it.

Put peace into each other’s hand

with loving expectation;

be gentle in your words and ways,

in touch with God’s creation.

Put peace into each other’s hand

like bread we break for sharing;

look people warmly in the eye:

Our life is meant for caring.

Give thanks for strong yet tender hands,

held out in trust and blessing.

Where words fall short, let hands speak out,

the heights of love expressing.

Put peace into each other’s hand.

It is love’s deepest measure;

in love make peace, give peace a chance

and share it like a treasure.

*Words : © Fred Kaan 1998 Stainer & Bell*

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King of kings, majesty,
God of Heaven living in me,
gentle Saviour, closest friend,
strong deliverer, beginning and end,
all within me falls at your throne.

**Your majesty, I can but bow.
I lay my all before you now.
In royal robes I don’t deserve
I live to serve your majesty.**

Earth and Heaven worship you,
love eternal, faithful and true,
who bought the nations, ransomed souls,
brought this sinner near to your throne;
all within me cries out in praise.

**Your majesty, I can but bow....**

 **Your majesty, I can but bow....**

*Words and Music Jarrod Cooper*

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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.

***Oh, 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.

***Oh, Master grant.....***

Make me a channel of your peace
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned
In giving to all men that we receive
And in dying that we're born to eternal life.

*Words : Prayer of St Francis*

*Music : Sebastian Temple © 1997 OCP Publications*\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

 O God, you search me, and you know me
 All my thoughts lie open to your gaze
 When I walk or lie down, you are before me
 'Ever the maker and keeper of my days

 You know my resting and my rising
 You discern my purpose from afar
 And with love everlasting, you besiege me
 In ev'ry moment of life or death, you are

 Before a word is on my tongue, Lord
 You have known its meaning through and / through
 You are with me beyond my understanding
 God of my present, my past and future, too.

 Although your Spirit is upon me
 Still I search for shelter from your light
 There is nowhere on Earth I can escape you
 Even the darkness is radiant in your sight

 For you created me and shaped me
 Gave me life within my mother's womb
 For the wonder of who I am, I praise you
 Safe in your hands, all creation is made new

 *Words & Music : © Bernadette Farrell © 1992 Bernadette Farrell OCP Publications*

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 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 pow'r to save us.
Make us your living voice. ***Christ, be our light! .....***

Longing for food, many are hungry
Longing for water, many still thirst.
Make us Your bread, broken for others
Shared until all are fed. ***Christ, be our light!....***

Longing for shelter, many are homeless
Longing for warmth, many are cold.
Make us Your building, sheltering others
Walls made of living stone. ***Christ, be our light!....***

Many the gift, many the people
Many the hearts that yearn to belong.
Let us be servants to one another
Making Your kingdom come. ***Christ, be our light!....***

*Words & Music : Bernadette Farrell*

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 September

 songs