



1. Jesus calls us! O'er the tumult
Of our life's wild restless sea
Day by day His voice is sounding,
Saying, "Christian, follow Me."

2. As of old Saint Andrew heard it
By the Galilean lake,
Turned from home and toil and kindred,
Leaving all for His dear sake.

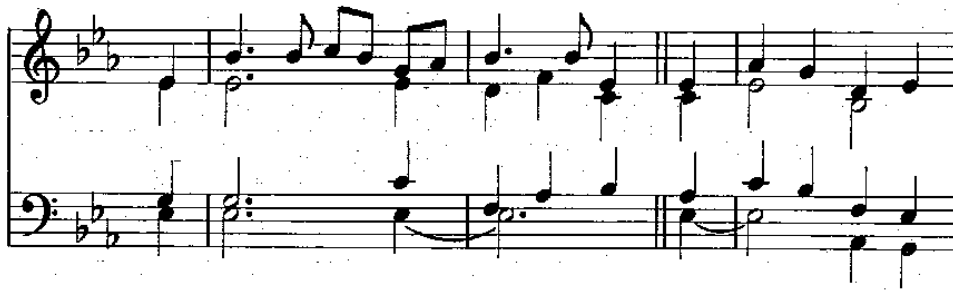
3. Jesus calls us, from the worship
Of the vain world's golden store,
From each idol that would keep us,
Saying, "Christian, love me more."

4. In our joys and in our sorrows,
Days of toil and hours of ease,
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,
"Christian, love Me more than these."

5. Jesus calls us! By Thy mercies,
Saviour, may we hear Thy call,
Give our hearts to Thy obedience,
Serve and love Thee best of all.

Words: Mrs CF Alexander 1818 - 95
Music: S Andrew
EH Thorne 1834 – 1918

Offertory Hymn – sung after the Cherbuikon



1. Dear Lord and Father of mankind,
Forgive our foolish ways!
Re-clothe us in our rightful mind,
In purer lives Thy service find,
In deeper reverence praise.
In deeper reverence praise.

5. Breath through the heats of our
desire
Thy coolness and Thy balm;
Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;
Speak through the earthquake,
wind and fire,
O still small voice of calm.
O still small voice of calm.

2. In simple trust
like theirs who heard,
Beside the Syrian sea,
The gracious calling of the Lord,
Let us, like them, without a word
Rise up and follow Thee.
Rise up and follow Thee.

Words: John Witter 1807 - 92
Music: Repton
C Hubert H Parry 1848 - 1918

3. O Sabbath rest by Galilee!
O calm of hills above,
Where Jesus knelt to share with Thee
The silence of eternity,
Interpreted by love!
Interpreted by love!

4. Drop Thy still dews of quietness,
Till all our strivings cease;
Take from our souls
the strain and stress,
And let our ordered lives confess
The beauty of Thy peace.
The beauty of Thy peace.



Communion Hymn – sung once you are back from receiving Holy Communion



1. Thee we adore, O hidden Saviour, Thee,
Who in Thy Sacrament art pleased to be;
Both flesh and spirit in Thy presence fail,
Yet here Thy Presence we devoutly hail!

2. O blest memorial of our dying Lord,
Who living Bread to men doth here afford!
O may our souls for ever feed on Thee,
And Thou, O Christ, for ever precious be.

3. Fountain of goodness, Jesu, Lord and God,
Cleanse us, unclean, with Thy most cleansing Blood;
Increase our faith and love, that we may know
The hope and peace which from Thy Presence flow.

4. O Christ, Whom now beneath a veil we see,
May what we thirst for soon our portion be,
To gaze on Thee unveiled, and see Thy face,
The vision of Thy glory and Thy grace.

Words: S Thomas Aquinas 1227 – 74

Tr James Woodford 1820 - 85

Music: Anima Christi

William Maher 1823 - 77

Or:



Final Hymn – sung after the devotion at the shrine of the BVM



1. Ye servants of the Lord
Each for your Master wait,
Observant of His heavenly Word,
And watchful at His gate.

2. Let all your lamps be bright,
And trim the golden flame;
Gird up your loins as in His sight,
For awful is His Name.

3. Watch! 'tis your Lord's command,
And while we speak, He's near;
Mark the first signal of His hand,
And ready all appear.

4. O happy servant he,
In such a posture found!
He shall His Lord with rapture see,
And be with honour crowned.

5. Christ shall the banquet spread
With His own royal hand,
And raise that faithful servant's head
Amidst th' angelic band.

Words: Philip Doddridge

Music: Narenza

Melody from Leisentritt's Catholicum Hymnologium Germanicum 1584

Adapted by WH Havergal 1793 - 1870