

Holy, Holy, Holy Lord
Michael Cullinan, 1996.
Joseph Parry, 1879.

Holy, holy, holy Lord
God in Heav'n on earth adored;
Holy Father, Holy Son,
Holy Spirit, with Them One.
Lord, Creator of all things,
God of prophets, priests and kings:
When th'appointed time had come,
You sent us Your only Son.

Send upon our gifts this day
Blessings from Your throne, we pray.
May Your Spirit be outpoured
At this entrance of the Lord.
Let this bread and wine become
Flesh and Blood of Your dear Son,
That we may united be
With our Lord eternally.

On the night He was betrayed,
As the evening sun did fade,
Our Lord Jesus Christ took bread,
Giving thanks, blessed it and said:
"This, My Body, is for you,
And My Blood the Cov'nant New.
Eat and drink this sacrament;
My gift is your nourishment."

Jesus Christ, incarnate One,
Son of God and Mary's son,
We recall Your humble birth:
King of Heav'n and Lord of earth!
We recall Your pain and grief,
Endless anguish, no relief,
When upon that tree You died
For the Church, Your chosen Bride.

But no grave, the Lord, could hold;
Hence the stone away was rolled,
When the resurrected Lord
Rose so that He might award
Victory over death and grave
To those whom He came to save.
Now in heaven He shall reign
'Til we see Him come again.

Send to us Your Spirit, Lord;
By His presence be outpoured
Grace on grace and love on love
Every blessing from above.
Bless Your Church on earth; preserve
All her leaders as they serve.
Be with all for whom we pray
As we intercede this day.

Our hearts, longing from within,
Ache for freedom from our sin.
In Your mercy, hear our cry
To be with Your saints on high.

God our Father and the Son
And the Spirit, with Them One:
You we honor and adore
With our praises evermore.