

Twenty-fifth Sunday in Ordinary Time – September 20, 2026

Opening:

Gather Us In



1. Here in this place new light is stream - ing,
2. We are the young— our lives are a mys - t'ry,
3. Here we will take the wine and the wa - ter,



Now is the dark - ness van - ished a - way,
We are the old— who yearn for your face,
Here we will take the bread of new birth,



See in this space our fears and our dream - ings,
We have been sung through - out all of his - t'ry,
Here you shall call your sons and your daugh - ters,



Brought here to you in the light of this day.
Called to be light to the whole hu - man race.
Call us a - new to be salt for the earth.



Gath - er us in— the lost and for - sak - en, Gath - er us in— the
Gath - er us in— the rich and the haugh - ty, Gath - er us in— the
Give us to drink the wine of com - pas - sion, Give us to eat the



blind and the lame; Call to us now, and we shall a - wak - en,
proud and the strong; Give us a heart so meek and so low - ly,
bread that is you; Nour - ish us well, and teach us to fash - ion



We shall a - rise at the sound of our name.
Give us the cour - age to en - ter the song.
Lives that are ho - ly and hearts that are true.

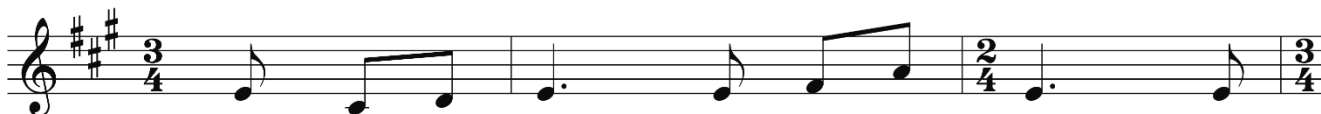
Psalm:



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Preparation:

We Walk by Faith



Communion:

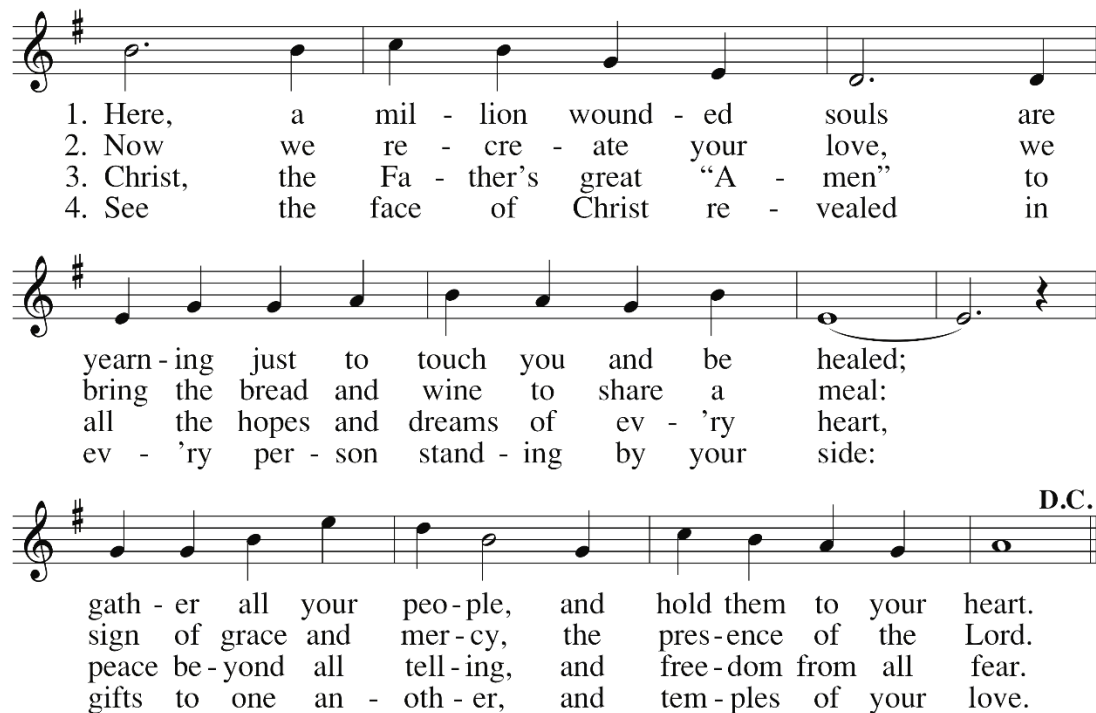
We Remember

Refrain



We re - mem - ber how you loved us to your death,
and still we cel - e - brate, for you are with us here;
and we be - lieve that we will see you when you come
in your glo - ry, Lord. We re - mem - ber, we
cel - e - brate, we be - lieve.

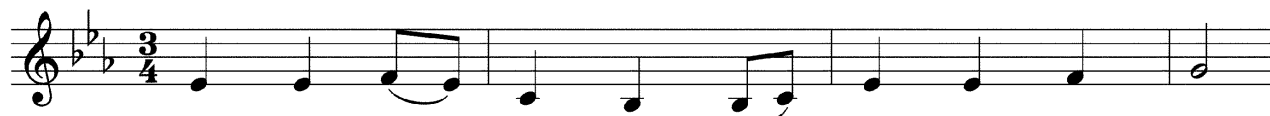
Verses



1. Here, a mil - lion wound - ed souls are
2. Now we re - cre - ate your love, we
3. Christ, the Fa - ther's great "A - men" to
4. See the face of Christ re - vealed in
yearn - ing just to touch you and be healed;
bring the bread and wine to share a meal:
all the hopes and dreams of ev - 'ry heart,
ev - 'ry per - son stand - ing by your side:
gath - er all your peo - ple, and hold them to your heart.
sign of grace and mer - cy, the pres - ence of the Lord.
peace be - yond all tell - ing, and free - dom from all fear.
gifts to one an - oth - er, and tem - ples of your love.

Closing:

Lord of All Hopefulness



1. Lord of all hope - ful - ness, Lord of all joy,
2. Lord of all ea - ger - ness, Lord of all faith,
3. Lord of all kind - li - ness, Lord of all grace,
4. Lord of all gen - tle - ness, Lord of all calm,



Whose trust, e - ver child - like, no cares can de - stroy,
Whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe,
Your hands swift to wel - come, your arms to em - brace,
Whose voice is con - tent - ment, whose pres - ence is balm,



Be there at our wak - ing, and give us, we pray,
Be there at our la - bors, and give us, we pray,
Be there at our hom - ing, and give us, we pray,
Be there at our sleep - ing, and give us, we pray,



Your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.
Your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.
Your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.
Your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.

Text: Jan Struther, 1901-1953, © Oxford University Press

Tune: SLANE, 10 11 11 12; Gaelic; harm. by Erik Routley, 1917-1982