Hymns for Sunday 9th August, 19th Sunday Ordinary Time Year A

Entrance Hymn: Do not be afraid Laudate 972

Do not be afraid, for I have redeemed you.

I have called you by your name. You are mine

- When you walk through the waters I'll be with you.
 You will never sink beneath the waves.
- When the fire is burning all around you you will never be consumed by the flames.
- 3. When the fear of loneliness is looming, then remember I am at your side.
- 4. When you dwell in the exile of the stranger, remember you are precious in my eyes.
- 5. You are mine, O my child, I am your Father and I love you with a perfect love.

Offertory: Amazing Grace Laudate 846

Amazing grace, How sweet the sound That saved a wretch like me. I once was lost, but now I am found, Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears relieved. How precious did that grace appear The hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils and snares I have already come,
'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far And grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me His word my hope secures; He will my shield and portion be, As long as life endures.

Distribution of Holy Communion following Mass:

You are mine Laudate 776

I will come to you in the silence I will lift you from all your fear You will hear My voice I claim you as My choice Be still, and know I am near

I am hope for all who are hopeless
I am eyes for all who long to see
In the shadows of the night,
I will be your light
Come and rest in Me

Do not be afraid, I am with you I have called you each by name Come and follow Me I will bring you home I love you and you are mine

I am strength for all the despairing Healing for the ones who dwell in shame All the blind will see, the lame will all run free And all will know My name

I am the Word that leads all to freedom

I am the peace the world cannot give

I will call your name, embracing all your pain

Stand up, now walk and live

Be not afraid Laudate 964

You shall cross the barren desert but you shall not die of thirst you shall wander far in safety though you do not know the way You shall speak your words in foreign lands and all will understand You shall see the face of God and live

Be not afraid I go before you always

Come follow me And I will give you rest

If you pass through raging waters in the sea you shall not drown If you walk amid the burning flames you shall not be harmed If you stand before the power of hell and death is at your side know that I am with you through it all

Blessed are your poor for the kingdom shall be theirs Blest are you that weep and mourn for one day you shall laugh And if wicked men insult and hate you all because of me blessed, blessed are you!

Calm Me Lord, Margaret Rizza

Calm me, Lord, as you calmed the storm;

still me, Lord, keep me from harm.

Let all the tumult within me cease.

enfold me, Lord, in your peace.

Calm me, Lord, as you calmed the storm;

still me, Lord, keep me from harm.

Let all the tumult within me cease,

Lord, enfold me in your peace.