#### 1. Aaron's Blessing

Gu'm beannachadh an Tighearna sibh, Agus gun gleidheadh e sibh; Gu'n tugadh an Tighearna Air aghaidh dealrachadh oirbh, Agus bitheadh e gràsmhor dhuibh, Agus bitheadh e gràsmhor dhuibh, Gun togadh suas an Tighearn' a ghnùis oirbh, 'S gun tugadh e dhaibh sìth

Colin Symes

## 2. Jesus stand among us

In thy risen power Let this time of worship Be a hallowed hour

Breathe the Holy Spirit Into every heart Bid the fears and sorrows From each soul depart

Thus with quickened footsteps We'll pursue our way Watching for the dawning Of eternal day.

W. Pennefather (1816-73)

#### 3. All These Rivers

Heard a story 'bout a riverboat, made its way just north of Cairo, found a place to unload, they said "all these rivers run away, but this one keeps on running over me."

Heard a story 'bout a fishing net, pulled out into deep deep water, hard pressed this friend of mine, he said "all these rivers run away, but this one keeps on running over me."

Heard a story 'bout a little boy, had a loaf of bread a couple fish, God blessed this friend of mine, he said "all these rivers run away, but this one keeps on running over me."

Heard a story 'bout a mother dear, could not feed her family, but her food did not give way, 'til the heavens opened up its hands.

Heard a story 'bout a stone, turned into a mighty mountain, I may stumble sometimes, but I don't want it falling down on me, cuz all these rivers run

away, but this one keeps on running over me.

Heard a story 'bout a fishing net, pulled out into deep deep water, God blessed this friend of mine, he said "all these rivers run away, but this one keeps on running over me."

Benjamin Tucker

## 4. Softly Sleeping

A yellowed photo, a scattered toy
A knot of rubble to fill this void
And I want you to know, yes I want you to know
When the town is softly sleeping
And the subtle sun is creeping to my door
I can catch your gentle laughter
And the words that tumble after – "Carry on..."

Tho' left to wonder, I'm free to breathe
A scant survivor, a last reprieve
And I want you to know, yes I want you to know
When the town is softly sleeping...
"Carry on for me, my lovely
Carry on for me, my dear
For the world is full of shadows
And the broken disappear...

"When the mocking plumes are rising
And there's blood on the horizon, carry on.
For the reckless and the fallen
For the heroes and the wardens, carry on...
"Some may speak of near disaster,
And a force they cannot muster, carry on.
When the earth is slewed and shattered
And there's little left to salvage, carry on...
"Carry on for me, my lovely...

When the town is softly sleeping... Carry on, carry on, carry on...

Sarah Tyler, 2011

#### 5. If I Rise

If I go to the heavens, you are there, you are there, If I lie in the depths, you are there, your are there,

If I rise, on the wings, of the dawn, you are there, If I live, on the far side of the sea, you are there,

Surely the darkness will hide me And the light become night around me Even the darkness will not be dark to you The night will shine like the day For the darkness Is as light To you

Psalm 139

# 6. My soul waits

My soul waits for the Lord, More than those who watch for the morning, More than those who watch for the morning.

Out of the depths I have cried to you.
O Lord, hear my voice.
With my whole heart I want to praise you.
O Lord, hear my voice.

If you, Lord, should mark iniquities, Who could stand, who could stand? I will wait for the Lord. My soul waits, And in his word do I hope.

Based on words from Psalm 130 This version of the words is attributed to Larry and Pearl Brick appearing under the title 'Watchmen' on the album 'See-through Servant' in 1989. Full copyright details on p818 of CDP.

#### 7. Enrich

Enrich, Lord, heart, Hands, mouth in me With faith, with hope And charity, That I may run, rise, Rest in Thee.

George Herbert

#### 8. Precious

She sits upon the beach agaze
Staring out beyond the waves
Her hands uplifted as in prayer
For Love to come and meet her there
And as she sits the tears roll down
Cascading on the stony ground
Above her head a seagull's cry
Gives voice to all her pain inside

Upon a bench he tries to sleep
As winter's chilling fingers creep
Through every sinew, every bone
For years he's slept like this – alone
A cardboard blanket for his bed
An empty bottle by his head
To blot out all the memory
Of wife, and home, and dignity

Precious, precious ones
All God's daughters, all God's sons
Precious ones are they
Don't walk on by, or turn away
Precious ones are they
Don't turn and walk away

Along the pier, or by the sea You'll hear him shouting endlessly His inner demons curse and scream Obscenities gush like a stream He stumbles on, confused and blind His demons follow close behind So lost in unreality His mind is now his enemy

At Holywell, their meeting place
She gently strokes his smiling face
A battered photo, stained with tears
The man she's loved for 50 years
The busy world just rushes by
No time to stop and question why
Too many troubles of our own
Their faces blur, their names unknown

Precious, precious ones All God's daughters, all God's sons Precious ones are they Don't walk on by, or turn away

# Precious ones are they Don't turn and walk away

Anita Haigh, Jan 2012

## 9. Alone Together

From John the beloved to Martyn of Tours Through Patrick and Aiden to Cuthbert and Hild So great a gathering witness our call And smile as we open our hearts

And though we are weary and often stressed When loneliness strikes in our own hour of need With so great a gathering here by our side In covenant we shall stand

Alone together, in journey we come as those did before Alone together, your will alive in me

In humble thanksgiving we take up the call To carry the torch where darkness would rule Restoring the alters and ruins of old In walking your sacred paths

Alone together, to tear down the veil and let the light in Alone together bring hope to a weary land

Though I cannot live put what Gods planned for you As our lives converge let us take the same path Encouragement be in our hearts on our lips As we seek to serve the King

Alone together building the new on foundations of old Alone together Your will alive in me Alone together to tear down the walls and let the light in Alone together bring hope to a weary land

Paul Brain

#### 11. Cædmon's Song (West Saxon dialect version)

Nu sculon herian heofon-rices Weard, Metodes meahta and his mod-gebanc, Weorc Wuldor-Fæder, swa he wundra gehwæs, Ece Dryhten, or astealde. He ærest scop ielda bearnum

Heofon to hrofe, halig Scieppend. Þa middan-geard mann-cynnes Weard, Ece Dryhten, æfter teode Firum foldan, Frea ælmihtig.

Now let us praise all heaven's mighty Lord For His great wisdom and creating word; The wonder-Father's wondrous works abound, Almighty God and our Creator First created for His children Heaven a roof, this holy Maker; Then middle-earth, to guard mankind, Eternal Lord, He then provided Men for earth, the Lord Almighty.

Colin Symes (translation)

#### 12. I Make the Cross of Christ

I make the cross of Christ upon my breast, over the tablet of my hard heart, and I beseech the living God of the universe: 'May the light of lights come, may the light of lights come to my dark heart from thy place. May the Spirit's wisdom come to my heart's tablet from my Saviour'

Traditional

## 13. We are Community

To know that there is love, a love to conquer sin. To know that there is hope, lights the soul within. To know each other care, becomes reality. Sharing all we are, we are community, we are community.

Together we stand, bound by our love Held in His hand, His love to prove To be available, in vulnerability His rule for us, we are community, we are community.

Called to a way of life, commitment to a Rule Responding to his call, prepared to be a fool Rhythm for the day, we strive for harmony Make time to stop and pray,

we are community, we are community.

Scattered through the land, we come from far and wide Together, yet alone, yet oneness deep inside Who is it that we seek?
We seek the Lord our God With heart, soul, mind and strength, we are community, we are community.

Northumbria Community

## 15. Most powerful

Most powerful Holy Spirit, come down upon us and subdue us.

From heaven,
where the ordinary
is made glorious,
and glory seems
but ordinary,
bathe us
with the brilliance
of Your light
like dew.

Andy Raine (after traditional prayer)

#### 16. Forever Grateful

God the Father Son and Spirit together Trinity
Wild Goose flying Yahweh God the only Prince of Peace
Together we will magnify Your name
Forever grateful I will be
Forever grateful I will be

You alone our shield and shelter a calm place in a storm Our rock and fortress guide and strength our courage and a friend Together we will magnify Your name Forever grateful You took my blame Forever grateful You took my blame

Lord You are my souls provider You know my every need You see my life laid out before You I'll follow as You lead And I will tell of that you have done Forever grateful my heart You've won Forever grateful my heart You've won

The Lord is near to broken-hearted
And frees the prisoned soul
Hears their cries in darkened lands
And stands beside them all
No one who loves the Lord will be condemned
Forever grateful love without end
Forever grateful love without end

There's always hope in the Fathers eyes There's always love in the Fathers heart

Paul Brain

#### 17. Avondlicht

Zonlicht weggegeven (nog heel even) Ver weg hangt een nevel Tussen jou en mij Maar het spreken Wordt vergeven In het avondlicht

Als een stem in schorre nachten die ons vrede sticht Die golven binnen in ons van hun kracht verlicht (ontwricht) Zij zwichten nu (hier) (toch) al slaan zij hoog Hun kracht verstilt in de kalmte van het avondlicht

Weilanden vernachten Geluid versmalt een lachen tot vrede van geluid Storm van spreken Vergeven (onbegrijpelijk) in het avondlicht

Verspreidt me in een land van wijder vergezicht Verjaagt de mist, onthult wat puur beleven is Verzacht herinnering Vervreemding blind Verkoelend drink ik van het

avondlicht
De dag beweegt slechts in haar ouderdom
Bewaakt ons voor het woelen van de ochtend zegt zij:
Stil maar stil maar
tijd voor de tijd om stil te staan

Als het duister dreigt te grijpen en ons kwaad bericht Valt de stilte als een deken als een tegenwicht Hearhaalt zij (verhaalt, verhult zij) De dag voorbij De morgen komt Rustig wachten in het avondlicht

Sunlight given away
Mist hanging far away
between you and me
but speaking
is forgiven
in evening light

As a voice in hoarse nights, building peace to us destructing the strength of waves within us they give in even if they reach heights
Their strength stills in the calm of evening light

Fields find the <u>night</u>
Sound narrows down laughter
to a peace of sound
Storm of speaking
Forgiven
in evening light

Spreading me out over a country of wide perspective chasing the mist, reveals pure experience soften memory alienation is blind cooling down I drink evening light

The day only moves being elderly guarding us for the tumult of tomorrow she says: Still, be still time for time to stand still

When darkness threatens to grab us, to announce us evil

silence falls as a blanket, as counterweight she repeats the day has gone the morning comes waiting restfully in the evening light

Kerst Slkkema

# 18. Columba's Blessing

See that you be at peace
Among yourselves, my children,
And love one another.
Follow the example of good ones of old,
And God will comfort you and help you,
Both in this world and in the world which is to come.

See that you be at peace
Among yourselves, my children,
And love one another.
Follow the example of good ones of old,
And God will comfort you and help you,
Both in this world and in the world which is to come.

See that you be at peace Among yourselves, my children, And love one another.

St Columba

# 19. Thank you, Lord

Thank you Lord for giving us life, thank you Lord x2
Thank you Lord for giving us homes, thank you Lord x2

'Cause you're my great big dad in the sky You pick me up when I cry You'll never let me down, 'Cause you're the God of everything.

Thank you Lord, for giving us friends, thank you Lord x2 Thank you Lord for giving us love, thank you Lord x2 'Cause you're my great big dad....

Thom Hay