GATHERING SONG

Love Has Brought Us Here Together

Tony Alonso

Love has brought us here together; love of fam’ly, love of friends; Love, our vow till death should part us; love, God’s gift, that never ends. From our birth, throughout our lifetime, love’s insistence calls our name. Floods of waters cannot drown it, or put out its dancing flame.

Love is gentle, love is patient, soft in words and kind in deeds. Love is strong and never pompous; love puts first the other’s needs. Not quick tempered or resentful, prone to take offense or brood, Love excels in grace and mercy, never jealous, never rude.

Love does not rejoice at evil; love rejoices in the right. Keen in giving and forgiving, spreading love is love’s delight. When two people pledge their union, all who witness are renewed, Feasting at love’s earthly banquet, tasting heav’n’s beatitude.

This Day God Give Me

This day God gives me strength of high heaven, Sun and moon shining, flame in my hearth. Flashing of lightning, wind in its swiftness, Deeps of the ocean, firmness of earth.

This day God sends me, strength as my guardian, Might to uphold me, wisdom as guide. Your eyes are watchful, your ears are list’ning, Your lips are speaking, friend at my side.

God’s way is my way, God’s shield is ‘round me, God’s host defends me, saving from ill. Angels of heaven, drive from me always all that would harm me, Stand by me still.
RESPONSORIAL PSALM

Blest Are Those Who Love You

Marty Haugen

Refrain: Blest are those who love you, happy those who follow you, Blest are those who seek you, O God.

Happy all those who fear the Lord, and walk in God’s pathway; You will find what you long for the riches of our God.

Your spouse shall be like a fruitful vine in the midst of your home, Your children flourish like olive plants rejoicing at your table.

May the blessings of God be yours all the days of your life, May the peace and the love of God live always in your heart.

Where There Is Love

David Haas

Refrain: Where there is love, there is God.

The love of God has gathered us together; Alleluia.

Love is patient, love is kind, never jealous, never proud, Never seeking for one’s self. Love never leads to anger.

Love is gracious and forgiving, taking no delight in wrong; Love rejoices in the truth; love will endure.

Many things will pass away. There are but three things that last; Faith, hope and love; the greatest of these is love.
PREPARATION AND COMMUNION

The Gift of Love

Hal Hopson

Though I may speak with bravest fire, and have the gift to all inspire, And have not love; my words are vain, As sounding brass, and hopeless gain.

Though I may give all I possess, and striving so my love profess, But not be giv’n by love within, the profit soon turns strangely thin.

Come, spirit, come, our hearts control, our spirits long to be made whole. Let inward love guide ev’ry deed. By this we worship and are freed. Amen

Not For tongues of Heaven’s Angels

Michael Joncas

Not for tongues of heaven’s angels, not for wisdom to discern, Not for faith that masters mountains, for this better gift we yearn.

Refrain: May love be ours, Lord; may love be ours. May love be ours, O Lord.

Love is humble, love is gentle, love is tender, true and kind; Love is gracious, ever patient, generous of heart and mind. Refrain

Never jealous, never selfish, love does not rejoice in wrong; Never boastful or resentful, love believes and suffers long. Refrain

Soon will fade the word of wisdom, faith and hope be one day past; When we see our Savior clearly, love it is alone will last. Refrain
Covenant Hymn  
Gary Daigle

Wherever you go, I will follow, wherever you live is my home.
Though days be of blessing or sorrow,
Though house be of canvas or stone.
Though Eden be lost to the past, though mountains before us be vast.
Wherever you go, I am with you. I never will leave you alone.

Whatever you dream, I am with you,
When stars call your name in the night.
Though shadows and mist cloud the future,
Together we bear there a light.
Like Abram and Sarah we stand, with only a promise in hand.
But lead where you dream: I will follow.
To dream with you is my delight.

And though you should fall, you will find me,
When no other friend can you claim,
When foes beat you down or betray you,
And others desert you in shame.
When home and dreams aren’t enough, and you run away from my love,
I’ll raise you from where you have fallen. Faithful to you is my name.

Wherever you die, I will be there to sing you to sleep with a psalm,
To soothe you with tales of our journey,
Your fears and your doubts I will calm.
We’ll live when journeys are done forever in mem’ry as one.
And we will be buried together, and waken to greet a new dawn.

Wherever you go, I will follow. Behold! The horizon shines clear.
The possible gleams like a city; together we’ve nothing to fear.
So speak with words bold and true the message my heart speaks to you.
You won’t be alone, I have promised. Wherever you go, I am here.
Love Goes On

Love is patient, love is kind, never ending, never ending;
Slow to anger, rich in mercy, love goes on beyond all time.

Love is faithful, love is true, ever joyful and forgiving;
Love endures when life is over, love is old and love is new.

Love alone has shaped our soul,
And our hearts are always restless until love becomes our purpose,
New creation to unfold.

Love our journey, love our goal.
Though our faith may move the mountains,
Love alone can heal the broken;
Only love will make us whole.

Love, our Savior’s one command;
“Love the way that I have loved you,”
With a towel and a basin, washing feet with servant hands.

There are three gifts that remain when all other things have perished.
Only faith, hope and love enduring, and the greatest gift is love.
The King of love my shepherd is, whose goodness fails me never; I nothing lack is I am his, and he is mine forever.

Where streams of living water flow with gentle care he leads me, And where the verdant pastures grow, with heav’nly food he feeds me.

Perverse and foolish I have strayed, but yet in love he sought me, And on his shoulder gently laid, and home, rejoicing, brought me.

In death’s dark vale I fear no ill with you, dear Lord, beside me; Your rod and staff my comfort still, your cross before to guide me.

You spread a table in my sight, your saving grace bestowing; And O what joy and true delight from your pure chalice flowing!

And so through all the length of days your goodness fails me never; Good shepherd, may I sing your praise within your house forever.