

## *Hymn*

Make me a channel of your peace  
Where there is hatred let me bring your love  
Where there is injury, your pardon Lord  
And where there is doubt true faith in You.

Make me a channel of your peace  
Where there is despair in life let me bring hope  
Where there is darkness only light  
And where there's sadness ever joy.

Oh, Master grant that I may never seek  
So much to be consoled as to console  
To be understood as to understand  
To be loved as to love with all my soul

Make me a channel of your peace  
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned.  
It is in giving to all men that we receive  
And in dying that we are born to eternal life.

***Opening Prayer***  
***Liturgy of the Word***

**1st Reading:**

**A reading from the book of Job**

**(19: 1. 23-27)**

Job said: 'Ah, would that these words of mine were written down, inscribed on some monument with iron chisel and engraving tool, cut into the rock for ever. This I know: that my Avenger lives, and he, the last, will take his stand on earth. After my awaking, he will set me close to him, and from my flesh I shall look on God.

He whom I shall see will take my part: these eyes will gaze on him and find him not aloof.'

Reader: The word of the Lord.

**All: *Thanks be to God.***

**Psalm: (26:1, 4, 7-9, 13-14)**

**Response: *The Lord is my light and my help.***

**2nd Reading:**

**A reading from the first letter of St John**

**(3:1- 2)**

Think of the love that the Father has lavished on us by letting us be called God's children and that is what we are. Because the world refused to acknowledge him, therefore it does not acknowledge us. My dear people, we are already the children of God but what we are to be in the future has not yet been revealed; all we know is, that when it is revealed, we shall be like him because we shall see him as he really is.

Reader: The word of the Lord.

**All: *Thanks be to God.***

## *Gospel Acclamation*

**Praise to you O Christ, King of eternal glory?**

It is my Father's will, says the Lord,

that I should lose nothing

of all that he has given me,

and that I should raise it up on the last day.

**Praise to you O Christ, King of eternal glory!**

## *Gospel*

**DEACON:** The Lord be with you

**ALL:** *And with your spirit*

**DEACON:** A reading from the holy Gospel  
according to John (17:24-26)

**ALL:** *Glory to you, O Lord.*

Jesus raised his eyes to heaven and said: 'Father, I want those you have given me to be with me where I am, so that they may always see the glory you have given me because you loved me before the foundation of the world. Father, Righteous One, the world has not known you, but I have known you, and these have known that you have sent me. I have made your name known to them and will continue to make it known so that the love with which you loved me may be in them, and so that I may be in them.'

**DEACON:** The Gospel of the Lord.

**ALL:** *Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ*

***Homily***  
***Bidding Prayers***

**READER:** Lord in your mercy  
**ALL:** *Hear our prayer.*

***The Lord's Prayer***

Poem: He is Gone - David Harkins (adapted)

***Hymn***

1.

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder,  
Consider all the worlds thy hands have made;  
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,  
Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,  
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!  
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,  
How great Thou art! How great Thou art*

2.

When through the woods and forest glades I wander,  
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees.  
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur,  
And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze.

*(chorus)*

3.

And when I think that God, his Son not sparing;  
Sent him to die, I scarce can take it in;  
That on the cross, my burdens gladly bearing,  
He bled and died to take away my sin.

*(chorus)*

4.

When Christ shall come with shouts of acclamation,  
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!  
Then I will bow in humble adoration,  
And then proclaim, my God, how great thou art!

*(chorus)*