

Lord of all kindness, Lord of all grace,
Your hands swift to welcome, your arms to embrace,
Be there at our homing, and give us, we pray,
Your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.

Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,
Whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm,
Be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray,
Your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.

READING

Luke 18:15-17

Read by Conor Boyle

People were also bringing babies to Jesus for him to place his hands on them. When the disciples saw this, they rebuked them. But Jesus called the children to him and said, “Let the little children come to me, and do not hinder them, for the kingdom of God belongs to such as these. Truly I tell you, anyone who will not receive the kingdom of God like a little child will never enter it.”

READING

'I Wish for You One Thing' by William Byrd

Read by Liz Arul-Pragasam

I wish for you one thing, and that is love
Love for life, and pure, unfettered joy
At being here on this vivid earth.

May pleasure come from giving pleasure,
And love that streams out of your burning heart
Light the darkened world and make it bloom.

I wish you to be loved both well and long
By all those whom you love; that these be many,
Among whom, not least, might be yourself.

May you love the beautiful and good,
And always act with honesty and justice,
Being what you would that others be.

But most of all, I wish for you a love
Into which your love might plunge and drown,
An ocean in which you might live and breathe.

ADDRESS

HYMN

MAKE ME A CHANNEL OF YOUR PEACE

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.

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
Where there's despair in life let me bring hope
Where there is darkness only light
And where there's sadness ever joy.

PARENTS AND SPONSORS STAND FOR THE
THANKSGIVING AND BLESSING

Do you receive this child as a gift from God?

We do.

Do you wish to give thanks to God and seek his blessing?

We do.

What names have you given this child?

Her name is Lily Cecilia Clare.

*May Lily learn to love all that is true,
grow in wisdom and strength*

*and, in due time, come through faith and baptism to the
fullness of your grace;
through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.*

GIVING OF THE GOSPEL

Sponsors:

Will you do all that you can to help and support Anna and
Will in the bringing up of Lily?

With the help of God, we will.

Family and friends:

Will you do all that you can to help and support
this family?

With the help of God, we will.

PRAYERS

Anna, Will and Lily's sponsors:

God our Creator,

We thank you for this gift of Lily

Entrusted to our care

May we be patient and understanding,

Ready to guide and to forgive,

So that through our love

She may come to know your love;

Through Jesus Christ our Lord, Amen.

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father, which art in heaven,
Hallowed be thy Name.

Thy Kingdom come.

Thy will be done in earth,

As it is in heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread.

And forgive us our trespasses,

As we forgive them that trespass against us.

And lead us not into temptation,

But deliver us from evil.

For thine is the kingdom,

The power, and the glory,

For ever and ever.

Amen.

HYMN
LORD OF THE DANCE

I danced in the morning when the world was begun,
And I danced in the moon and the stars and the sun,
And I came down from heaven and I danced on the earth:
At Bethlehem I had my birth.

Dance, then, wherever you may be,
I am the Lord of the dance, said he,
And I'll lead you all, wherever you may be,
And I'll lead you all in the dance, said he.

I danced for the scribe and the Pharisee,
But they would not dance and they wouldn't follow me;
I danced for the fishermen, for James and John;
They came with me and the dance went on:

Dance, then, wherever you may be...

I danced on the Sabbath and I cured the lame:
The holy people said it was a shame.

They whipped and they stripped
And they hung me on high,
And they left me there
On a Cross to die.

Dance, then, wherever you may be...

I danced on a Friday
When the sky turned black
It's hard to dance
With the devil on your back.
They buried my body
And they thought I'd gone,
But I am the Dance,
And I still go on.

Dance, then, wherever you may be...

They cut me down and I leapt up high;
I am the life that'll never, never die;
I'll live in you if you'll live in me -
I am the Lord
Of the Dance, said he.