

UNLESS A GRAIN OF WHEAT

Bernadette Farrell

*Unless a grain of wheat shall fall upon the ground and die
It remains but a single grain with no life*

If we have died with him then we shall live him;
if we hold firm we shall reign with him

If any one serves me then they must follow me;
wherever I am my servants will be.

Make your home in me as I make mine in you;
those who remain in me bear much fruit.

If you remain in me and my word lives in you;
then you will be my disciples.

Those who love me are loved by my Father;
we shall be with them and dwell in them.

Peace I leave with you, my peace I give to you;
peace which the world cannot give is my gift.

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WHEN I SURVEY THE WONDROUS CROSS

Text: Isaac Watts Tune: ROCKINGHAM

When I survey the wondrous cross
on which the prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss
and pour contempt on all my pride.

See, from his head, his hands, his feet,
sorrow and love flow mingled down;
did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
on thorns compose so rich a crown ?

His dying crimson, like a robe,
spreads O'er his body on the tree;
then I am dead to all the globe
and all the globe is dead to me.

Were all the realm of nature mine,
that were a present far too small;
love so amazing, so divine
demands my soul, my life my all.



CHRISTUS, DER UNS SELIG MACHT, BWV 747

J.S Bach 1685-1750



THE CATHEDRAL OF ST PATRICK & ST JOSEPH

*Te Whare-Karakia o Hato Pateriki
raua ko Hato Hohepa*

AUCKLAND

Fifth Sunday of Lent

29 March 2020

11 am Organ Prelude

X. HERLICH TUT MICH VERLANGEN OP122

J Brahms 1833-1897

COME DOWN, O LOVE DIVINE

Tune DOWN APNEY Arr. Ralph Vaughan Williams 1872-1958

Come down, O Love divine,
seek now this soul of mine,
and visit it with your own ardour glowing;
O Comforter, draw near, within my heart appear,
and kindle it, your holy flame bestowing.

O let it freely burn,
till earthly passion turn
to dust and ashes in its heat consuming;
and let your glorious light shine ever on my sight,
and clothe me round, the while my path illuming.

Let holy charity my outward venture be,
and lowliness become inner clothing;
true lowliness of heart, which takes the humbler part,
and for its own shortcomings weeps with loathing.

And so the yearning strong,
with which the soul will long,
shall far outpass the power of human telling;
for none can guess its grace, till we become the place
wherein the Holy Spirit makes a dwelling.

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Ki te ingoa o te Matua, o te Tamaiti, o te Wairua Tapu. Amene.

In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit. Amen.

Cantor/Choir
Repeat: All

KYRIE

James Tibbles

Lord have mer - cy
Christ have mer - cy
Lord have mer - cy.

Music © 2015 James Tibbles.

Psalm 130: With the Lord There is Mercy

Joseph Gelineau

I place all my trust in you, my God:
all my hope is in your sav - ing word.

Out of the depths I cry to you, O Lord, Lord, hear my voice!
O let your ears be attentive to the voice of my pleading.

If you, O Lord, should mark our guilt, Lord, who would survive?
But with you is found forgiveness; for this we revere you.

Because with the Lord there is mercy and fullness of redemption,
Israel indeed God will redeem from all its iniquity.

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LENTEN GOSPEL ACCLAMATION

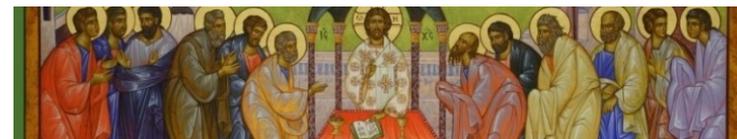
Michael Prendergast & Joseph Sullivan

Praise to you Lord Je - sus Christ, King of end-less glo - ry!
I am the Resurrection and the life, says the Lord;
whoever believes in me, even if he dies, will never die.

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APOSTLES' CREED

I believe in God, the Father almighty,
Creator of heaven and earth, and in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord,
who was conceived by the Holy Spirit, born of the Virgin Mary,
suffered under Pontius Pilate,
was crucified, died and was buried; he descended into hell;
on the third day he rose again from the dead; he ascended into heaven,
and is seated at the right hand of God the Father almighty;
from there he will come to judge the living and the dead.
I believe in the Holy Spirit, the holy catholic Church,
the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins,
the resurrection of the body, and life everlasting. Amen.



WE WALK BY FAITH

Text: Henry Alford, Tune: SHANTI,CM; Marty Haugen

We walk by faith, and not by sight:
no gracious words we hear
of him who spoke as none e'er spoke,
but we believe him near.

We may not touch his hands and side,
nor follow where he trod;
yet in his promise we rejoice,
and cry "My Lord and God!"

Help then, O Lord, our unbelief,
and may our faith abound;
to call on you when you are near,
and seek where you are found:

That when our life of faith is done
in realms of clearer light
we may behold you as you are
in full and endless sight.

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SANCTUS

Sanctus, sanctus, sanctus Dominus Deus Sabaoth.
Pleni sunt caeli et terra Gloria tua. Hosanna in excelsis.
Benedictus qui venit in nomine Domini, Hosanna in excelsis.

AGNUS DEI

Agnus Dei, qui tolis peccata mundi; miserere nobis.
Agnus Dei, qui tolis peccata mundi; miserere nobis.
Agnus Dei, qui tolis peccata mundi; dona nobis pacem.

MEMORIAL ACCLAMATION

Douglas Mews

We proclaim your death, O Lord,
and profess your Resurrection until you come again.

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