

CHURCH OF MARY IMMACULATE, REFUGE OF SINNERS

RATHMINES

18th March 2018

Theme : A Happy St. Patrick's weekend to everyone.

Today we are reminded to live life fully, to be able to change before it is too late, and to forgive.

These are our challenges as Christians



PSALM; REACH OUT TO JESUS

Ch: Reach out to Jesus, He calls your name
He knows that we're not strong
But he wants us just the same

Whenever we fall, there'll be a merciful hand
When we say, sorry Lord, He will understand

Knowing all that we have done, should we not run and hide
The Lord is calling us, the time has come to decide



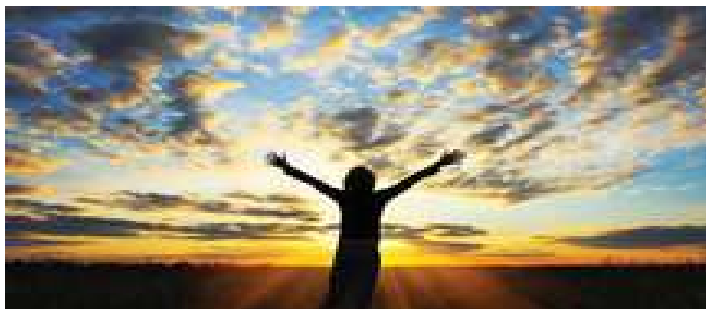
Entrance : BORN TWICE

And the word that was in the beginning, was whispered in my ear
I heard no more doleful music
But a sound so bright and clear
And the voice it got much louder
As I stopped to listen in
And my heart received its message
And my soul began to live

You can be born twice and have paradise, Right now and here
You can be born twice and have paradise, Right now and here

And though your faith has been shaken and driven in the wind
There is always hope for those who realise they have sinned
Jesus died, and rose, and He lives for you today
And if you ask Him into your life,
His love and His truth you will know

You can be born twice and have paradise, Right now and here
You can be born twice and have paradise
Right now and, right now and, right now and here



OFFERTORY : SING CHILDREN SING

Though you feel at times you just can't win. Sing, sing children sing
That you give is known, so don't give in. Sing, sing children sing
Sing of the true way, sing of the time.
Show them the new way, let your light shine

He who lights the fire must surely burn. Turn, turn children turn
From the ones who see but will not learn. Turn, turn children turn
Turn from the darkness, turn all the way.
Look for the sunshine, and don't turn away

For everyone who doesn't stand must fall. Call, call children call
And he who finds himself then finds us all. Call, call children call
Call to the broken, call to the hate,
let the word be spoken before it's too late

CONSECRATION ACCLAMATION

HE IS LORD, HE IS LORD
HE IS RISEN FROM THE DEAD AND HE IS LORD
EVERY KNEE SHALL BOW EVERY TONGUE CONFESS
THAT JESUS CHRIST IS LORD



*Every new day is another
chance to change
something in your life.
Every new day is a chance
to feel blessed
for what you have.*

Communion: NEW DAY

There's nothing like the sound of laughter,
there's nothing like a smile
And anything you see hereafter, is it worth the while
I know that you don't believe me, I know that you doubt
The stone that's in your heart will melt

There's nothing like the way you hold her,
there's nothing like a home
And though you feel a little colder, you're not alone
I know that you don't believe me, I know that you doubt
The stone that's in your heart will melt,
and watch the morning come

New day will come, new day will come
New day will come, for you and for me, New day will come

I know cos I've been there before,
I know just how it feels to lose
And for every closing door, there's another one to choose

There's nothing like the hand of kindness,
there's nothing like a friend
And even though the world will blind us, it's there in the end
I know that you don't believe me, I know that you doubt
The stone that's in your heart will melt,
and watch the morning come

New day will come, new day will come
New day will come, for you and for me, New day will come

I know cos I've been there before,
and what goes round will come around
And for every closing door, there's another to be found

There's nothing like the sound of laughter,
there's nothing like a smile
And anything you see hereafter, is it worth the while
I know that you don't believe me, I know that you doubt
The stone that's in your heart will melt,
oh how your heart will melt

Communion Reflection:

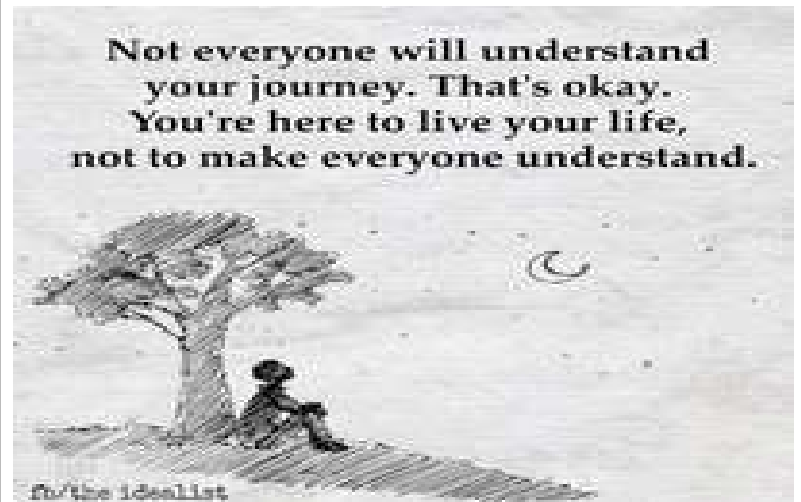
At times, without really noticing it, we can allow life to pass by. We lose sight of the important things and focus on the mundane hum drum. The wood becomes lost in the trees and we forget to wake up. Today we are reminded to let go of the tat and embrace life, before its too late. This little poem sums it up....

Dust if you must, but wouldn't it be better
To paint a picture, or write a letter,
Bake a cake, or plant a seed;
Ponder the difference between want and need?

Dust if you must, but there's not much time,
With rivers to swim, and mountains to climb;
Music to hear, and books to read;
Friends to cherish, and life to lead.

Dust if you must, but the world's out there
With the sun in your eyes, and the wind in your hair;
A flutter of snow, a shower of rain,
This day will not come around again.

Dust if you must, but bear in mind,
Old age will come and it's not kind.
And when you go (and go you must)
You, yourself, will make more dust.



**Not everyone will understand
your journey. That's okay.
You're here to live your life,
not to make everyone understand.**

Recessional: THIS LITTLE LIGHT OF MINE

Ch: This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine [x3]
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine

The light that shines is the light of love
It lights the darkness from above
It shines on me and it shines on you
Shows what the power of love can do
I'm gonna shine my light both far and near
I'm gonna shine my light both bright and clear
Where there's a dark corner in this land
I'm gonna let my little light shine