Songs for Kate Simpson's Celebration of Life, August 7, 2021

Processional: Morning Has Broken

Words: Eleanor Farjeon Gaelic melody: *Bunessan*

Morning has broken like the first morning, blackbird has spoken like the first bird. Praise for the singing! Praise for the morning! Praise for them, springing fresh from the Word!

> Sweet the rain's new fall sunlit from heaven, like the first dewfall on the first grass. Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden, sprung in completeness where his feet pass.

> > Mine is the sunlight! Mine is the morning born of the one light Eden saw play! Praise with elation, praise every morning, God's recreation of the new day!

Psalm: Shepherd Me, O God

Psalm 23, Marty Haugen

Shepherd me, O God, beyond me wants, beyond my fears, from death into life.

God is my shepherd, so nothing shall I want;I rest in the meadows of faithfulness and love;I walk by the quiet waters of peace.**Response**

Gently you raise me and heal my weary soul; you lead me by pathways of righteousness and truth; my spirit shall sing the music of your name. **Response**

Though I should wander the valley of death, I fear no evil, for you are at my side; your rod and your staff, my comfort and my hope. **Response** --> page 2 You have set me a banquet of love in the face of hatred, crowning me with love beyond my power to hold. Surely your kindness and mercy follow me all the days of my life; I will dwell in the house of my God forevermore. **Response**

Gospel Acclamation: Celtic Alleluia

Allehuia, Allehuia, Allehuia, Allehuia! Now He is living, the Christ, out of the tomb He is risen. Darkness vanishes in the light of His power!

Preparation of the Gifts: On Eagle's Wings

Psalm 91, Michael Joncas

You who dwell in the shelter of the Lord, who abide in his shadow for life, say to the Lord: "My refuge, my rock in whom I trust!"

Refrain: And he will raise you up on eagle's wings, bear you on the breath of dawn, make you to shine like the sun, and hold you in the palm of his hand.

The snare of the fowler will never capture you, and famine will bring you no fear: under his wings your refuge, his faithfulness your shield. **Refrain**

You need not fear the terror of the night, nor the arrow that flies by day; though thousands fall about you, near you it shall not come. **Refrain**

For to his angels he's given a command to guard you in all of your ways; upon their hands they will bear you up, lest you dash your foot against a stone. **Refrain**

a Fintan O'Carroll & Christopher Walker

Eucharistic Prayer

Sanctus

Holy, Holy, Holy Lord, Holy Lord, Holy Lord God of hosts!
Heaven and earth are full of your glory. Hosanna in the highest!
Hosanna, hosanna, hosanna in the highest!
Blessed, blessed, blessed is he who comes in the name,
who comes in the name of the Lord.
Hosanna, hosanna, hosanna in the highest!

Mystery of Faith

Save us, Savior of the world. Save us, Savior of the world, for by your Cross and Resurrection, your Cross and Resurrection, you have set us free.

Amen Cantor: Amen! People: Amen! (3 times)

Lamb of God

Tom Kendria

Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world, have mercy on us. Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world, have mercy on us. Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world, grant us peace.

Spoken: "Lord, I am not worthy that you should enter under my roof, but only say the word and my soul shall be healed."

Communion: Turn, Turn, Turn

To everything (turn, turn, turn) there is a season (turn, turn, turn), and a time for every purpose under heaven: a time to be born, a time to die, a time to plant, a time to reap, a time to kill, a time to heal, a time to laugh, a time to weep.

To everything (turn, turn, turn) there is a season (turn, turn, turn), and a time for every purpose under heaven: a time to build up, a time to break down, a time to dance, a time to mourn, a time to cast away stones, a time to gather stones together.

To everything (turn, turn, turn) there is a season (turn, turn, turn), and a time for every purpose under heaven: a time of love, a time of hate, a time of war, a time of peace, a time you may embrace, a time to refrain from embracing.

To everything (turn, turn, turn) there is a season (turn, turn, turn), and a time for every purpose under heaven: a time to rend, a time to sew, a time to gain, a time to lose, a time for love, a time for hate, a time for peace, I swear it's not too late.

To everything (turn, turn, turn) there is a season (turn, turn, turn), and a time for every purpose under heaven.

Commendation: Celtic Song of Farewell

In Paradisum, ad. Steve Schaubel

May choirs of angels lead you into paradise, and may the martyrs come to welcome you, to bring you home into the holy city, so you may dwell in new Jerusalem.
May holy angels be there at your welcoming, with all the saints who go before you there, that you may know the peace and joy of paradise; that you may enter into everlasting rest.

Recessional: Let There be Peace on Earth

Words: Jill Jackson Music: Sy Miller

Let there be peace on earth, and let it begin with me. Let there be peace on earth, the peace that is meant to be. With God, our Creator, family all are we. Let us walk with each other, in perfect harmony.

Let peace begin with me; let this be the moment now. With every step I take, let this be my solemn vow: to take each moment, and love each moment in peace eternally! Let there be peace on earth, and let it begin with me!

Songs led by Amber and Ann McChesney-Young

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