

Soul Mass for Rev Craig Spence

Wednesday, 24 November, 2021

ALMIGHTY FATHER OF ALL THINGS THAT BE

Almighty Father of all things that be, Our life, our work, we consecrate to thee, Whose heavens declare thy glory from above, Whose earth below is witness to thy love.

For well we know this weary, soiled earth Is yet thine own by right of its new birth, Since that great cross upreared on Calvary Redeemed it and revealed its destiny.

Thine is the changeful beauty of the hills,
The purple valleys flecked with silver rills,
The ocean glistening 'neath the golden rays;
They are all thine, and voiceless speak thy praise.

Thou dost the strength to workman's arm impart; From thee the skilled musician's mystic art, The grace of poet's pen or painter's hand, To teach the loveliness of sea and land.

Then grant us, Lord, in all things thee to own, To dwell within the shadow of thy throne, To speak and work, to think and live and move, Reflecting thine own nature, which is love:

That so, in Christ, we too at last fulfil
The destiny that calls us onward still;
As sons of God, creators we would be,
Our minds and hearts at one, O Lord, with thee.

NOW IS ETERNAL LIFE

Now is eternal life
If ris'n with Christ we stand.
In him to life reborn,
Held firm within his hand;
No more we fear death's ancient dread,
In Christ arisen from the dead.

For God, the living God,
Stooped down to our estate;
By death destroying death
Christ opened wide life's gate.
He lives who died, he reigns on high;
Who live in him shall never die.

Unfathomed love divine, Reign now within my heart; From you nor depth nor height Nor life nor death can part. My heritage in you is sealed Until your glory is revealed.



For details of all Soul Masses see rosaveritas.org/craig