



Songs for the Cosmic Mass | Sunday, July 12, 2020

BE THOU MY VISION

Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart;
Naught be all else to me, save that thou art;
Thou my best thought, by day or by night,
Waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.

Be thou my wisdom, be thou my true word;
I ever with thee, thou with me, Lord;
Thou my great Father, I thy true son;
Thou in me dwelling, and I with thee one.

Be thou my battle-shield, sword for the fight;
Be thou my dignity, thou my delight,
Thou my soul's shelter, thou my high tower;
Raise thou me heavenward, O power of my power.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise;
Thou mine inheritance, now and always;
Thou, and thou only, first in my heart,
High king of heaven, my treasure thou art.

High king of heaven, after victory won,
May I reach heaven's joy, O bright heaven's sun!
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
Still be my vision, O ruler of all.

— Next Service via Zoom —

Prayer and Healing Meditation

Sunday, July 19, 2020 from Melbourne, VIC
NL 10am | WA 4pm | SA 5.30pm | NSW/VIC 6pm | NZ 8pm

www.rosaveritas.org/online-streaming

TURN, TURN, TURN

To everything (turn, turn, turn)
There is a season (turn, turn, turn)
And a time to 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 to 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 to 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 to every purpose, under heaven

A time to gain, a time to lose
A time to rend, a time to sew
A time for love, a time for hate
A time for peace, I swear it's not too late