**SUGGESTED SONGS FOR 20TH SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME, YEAR C, 14 AUGUST 2022**

**Entrance:**

**12 WE STAND FOR GOD**

We stand for God! And for his glory;

The Lord supreme and God of all;

Against his foes we raise his standard;

Around his Cross we hear his call.

Strengthen our faith, Redeemer;

Guard us when danger is nigh;

To thee we pledge our lives and service;

For God we live, for God we'll die,

To thee we pledge our lives and service;

For God we live, for God we'll die.

We stand for God! Jesus our Master

Has died to save with love untold;

His law divine and truth unchanging

In this our land their place must hold.

**Offertory**

**52 WILL YOU LOVE ME**

Will you give me your life forever?

Will you carry my cross ev'ry day?

Will you walk in the light of my presence?

Will you follow the truth of my ways?

*Will you love me as I have loved you?*

*Will you live with me the darkness as I die?*

*For the moon and the stars will be gone like the night.*

*And the sun will be shining on you.*

Like the purest of gold in the furnace,

Is your love strong enough to endure?

Does your faith carry on through the shadows?

Does it shine in the night for the world?

Can you walk in the footprints of silence

Through the wilderness sands in the sun?

From the desert of doubt and temptation,

to the glorious mountain of fire?

**Communion**

**55 SOUL OF MY SAVIOUR (ANIMA CHRISTI)**

Soul of my Saviour, sanctify my breast,

Body of Christ, be thou my saving guest .

Blood of my Saviour, bathe me in thy tide;

Wash me with water flowing from thy side

Strength and protection, may thy passion be;

O Blessed Jesus, hear and answer me;

Deep in thy wounds, Lord, hide and shelter me; So, shall I never, never part from Thee.

Guard and defend me from the foe malign;

In death's dread moments, make me only thine;

Call me and bid me come to thee on high,

Where I may praise thee with thy saints for aye.

**Recessional**

**87 O PUREST OF CREATURES**

O purest of creatures,

sweet Mother, sweet Maid,
The one spotless womb

wherein Jesus was laid,
All lost in the darkness

we call upon thee,
And look to thy shining,

bright Star of the Sea.

O fairest of virgins,

sweet Mother, sweet Maid,
The God in His goodness

with beauty arrayed.
He lovingly chose thee

 His mother to be;
He shone in thy shining,

bright Star of the Sea.

Oh, may thy pure light

on our souls ever shine;
And keep them unsullied

and sinless as thine,
Till after this exile

 united we be,
Through ages unending,

in glory with thee.