**SUGGESTED SONGS FOR 2ND SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME, YEAR C, 16 JANUARY 2022**

**Entrance:**

**62 TRINITY SONG**

Father in my life I see ...

You are God who walks with me!

You hold my life in Your hands!

Close beside You I will stand!

I give all my life to you!

Help me Father to be true!

Jesus in my life I see ...

You are God who walks with me!

You hold my life in Your hands!

Close beside You I will stand!

I give all my life to you!

Help me Jesus to be true!

Spirit in my life I see ...

You are God who walks with me!

You hold my life in Your hands!

Close beside You I will stand!

I give all my life to You!

Help me Spirit to be true!

**Offertory**

**25 I WILL NEVER FORGET YOU MY PEOPLE - Isaiah 49**

I will never forget you my people.

I have carved you on the palm of my hand.

I will never forget you,

I will not leave you orphaned.

I will never forget my own.

Does a mother forget her baby?

Or a woman the child within her womb?

Yet even if these forget,

Yes even if these forget,

I will never forget my own.

**Communion**

**43 ONLY A SHADOW**

The love we have for You, O Lord,

Is only a shadow of Your love for us;

Only a shadow of Your love for us,

Your deep abiding love.

The Bread we take and eat, O Lord,

Is Your body broken and shared with us;

Your body broken and shared with us,

the gift of Your great love.

*Our lives are in Your hands,*

*Our lives are in your hands,*

*Our love for You will grow, O Lord;*

*Your light in us will shine.*

Our own belief in You, O Lord,

Is only a shadow of Your faith in us;

Only a shadow of Your faith in us;

Your deep and lasting faith.

The dreams we share today, O Lord,

Are only a shadow of Your dreams for us;

Only a shadow of Your dreams for us;

If we but follow You.

The joy we share today, O Lord,

Is only a shadow of your joys for us;

Only a shadow of your joy for us;

When we meet face to face.

**Recessional**

**69 HOW GREAT THOU ART**

O Lord my God when I in awesome wonder

Consider all the beauty thou hast made.

I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder.

Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

*Then sings my soul, my Saviour, God to thee*

*How great thou art, How great thou art*

*Then sings my soul my Saviour, God to thee*

*How great thou art, how great thou art.*

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing,

Sent him to die, I scarce can take it in;

That on the Cross, my burden gladly bearing,

He bled and died to take away my sin;

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation

And take me home, what joy will fill my heart.

Then I shall bow in humble adoration-

And there proclaim, “My God, how great thou art.”