



HYMN

Let love be real

tune: Londonderry Air

Let love be real, in giving and receiving,
Without the need to manage and to own;
A haven free from posing and pretending,
Where every weakness may be safely known.
Give me your hand, along the desert pathway,
Give me your love wherever we may go.
As God loves us, so let us love each other;
With no demands, just open hands and space to grow.

Let love be real, not grasping or confining,
That strange embrace that holds yet sets us free;
That helps us face the risk of truly living,
And makes us brave to be what we might be.
Give me your strength when all my words are weakness;
Give me your love in spite of all you know.
As God loves us, so let us love each other;
With no demands, just open hands and space to grow.

Let love be real, with no manipulation,
No secret wish to harness or control;
Let us accept each other's incompleteness,
And share the joy of learning to be whole.
Give me your hope through dreams and disappointments
Give me your trust when all my failings show.
As God loves us, so let us love each other;
With no demands, just open hands and space to grow.

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REFLECTION

Stop and check the map!



OFFERTORY HYMN 189

Be still for the presence of the Lord

Dedication, intercessions and Lord's Prayer

HYMN 465

Be thou my vision

The Blessing after which we sing HYMN 786

Lord of life, we come to you. Lord of all, our saviour be;
come to bless and to heal with the light of your love

Through the days of doubt and toil, in our joy and in our pain;
guide our steps in your way, make us one in your love