

Church of Mary Immaculate Refuge of Sinners
Sunday 20th May 2012

Theme: We **all** have a mission in life. We **all** have a part to play.

Entrance: Try a Little Kindness

If you see your brother standing by the road
With a heavy load, from seeds he's sowed
And if you see your sister falling by the way
Just stop and say, "You're goin' the wrong way"

(Chorus)

You've got to try a little kindness
Show a little kindness
Just shine your light for everyone to see
And if you try a little kindness
Then you'll overlook the blindness
Of the narrow-minded people on the narrow-minded street

Don't walk around the down and outs
Lend a helping hand instead of doubts
And the kindness that you show every day
Will help someone along their way

Chorus [x2]

Psalm: Sing Children Sing

Though you feel at times you just can't win.
Sing, sing children sing
That you give is known, so don't give in.
Sing, sing children sing
Sing of the true way, sing of the time. Show them the new way, let your light shine

He who lights the fire must surely burn. Turn, turn children turn
From the ones who see but will not learn.
Turn, turn children turn
Turn from the darkness, turn all the way.
Look for the sunshine, and don't turn away

For everyone who doesn't stand must fall.
Call, call children call
And he who finds himself then finds us all.
Call, call children call
Call to the broken, call to the hate, let the word be spoken before it's too late

Offertory: Another Day in Paradise

She calls out to the man on the street, Sir can you help me. It's cold and I've nowhere to sleep, 's there somewhere you can tell me. He walks on, doesn't look back, he pretends he can't hear her. Starts to whistle as he crosses the street, seems embarrassed to be there.

Oh, think twice, cos it's another day for you and me in paradise. Oh, think twice, cos it's another day for you, you and me in paradise. Think about it

She calls out to the man on the street, he can see she's been crying. She's got blisters on the soles of her feet, she can't walk but she's trying.

Oh, think twice, cos it's another day for you and me in paradise. Oh, think twice, it's just another day for you, you and me in paradise. Just think about it.

Oh Lord, is there nothing more anybody can do. Oh Lord, there must be something you can say.

You can tell from the lines on her face, You can see that she's been there. Probably been moved on from every place, cos she didn't fit in there.

Oh, think twice, cos it's another day for you and me in paradise. Oh, think twice, it's just another day for you, you and me in paradise. Just think about it, just think about it

It's just another day for you and me in paradise [x2]



Acclamation: He is Lord

He is Lord, He is Lord. He is risen from the dead and He is Lord. Every knee shall bow. Every tongue confess that Jesus Christ is Lord.



Communion: The Garden

And the fisherman came back across the water. And the people started running in the park. And the city stopped, as I felt Him in my heart. We could hear the sound of sirens all around us. And the scent of burning oil was in the air. And the music played, and it felt so good to hear.

This is the life we've been given. So open your mind and start living. We can play a part, if we only start believing.

There's a stranger on the hill and He is speaking. As the tears from every cloud begin to fall. For one moment then, we understood it all.

This is the life we've been given
So open your heart and start loving
We can make a start, if we only learn to listen

Everyone, everyone, can you hear our Lord is coming. Everyone, everyone, every man and every woman. We are one in the end, we are miracles of matter. So come on, let me love you.

This is the life we've been given
So open your mind and start living
We can play a part, if we only start believing,

Oh Yeah - this is the life we've been given
So open your heart and start loving
We can make a start, if we only learn to listen
We can play a part, if we only start believing.

www.pmvtrust.ie - Peter McVerry Trust aims to help young people to break the cycle of homelessness and move towards independent living and full integration in the community.

Reflection: Homelessness by Krista E. Westford. Massachusetts

My home can be everywhere and nowhere. My daily meals consist of anything or nothing. My knick-knacks and baubles are the clothes I wear.

My money is only what others give me. I am a being. I am human. I am homeless.

If only people could see where I stand and help me through this all.

Will this loneliness every end?

Will I begin a new life?

Does anyone care? Because

I am here. I am real.

I cannot be ignored. I am a person.

I am alive. And....

I am homeless.



Recessional: One Day at a Time

I'm only human, I'm just a woman
Help me believe in what I could be, And all that I am. Show me the stairway, that I have to climb. Lord for my sake, teach me to take One day at a time

(Chorus) One day at a time sweet Jesus
That's all I'm asking from you
Just give me the strength
To do everyday what I have to do
Yesterdays gone sweet Jesus
And tomorrow may never be mine
Lord help me today, show me the way One day at a time

Do you remember, when you walked among men. Well Jesus you know if you're looking below, it's worse now, than then

Oh there's pushing and shoving and it's crowding my mind

So Lord for my sake, teach me to take One day at a time

(Chorus x 2) One day at a time sweet Jesus ..



Today we remember especially Sean Skehill whose anniversary occurs at this time. Ar dheis Dé go raibh a anam.