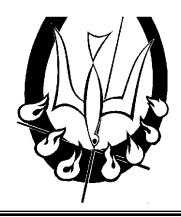
Receive, O Lord, my liberty, my memory, my understanding and my whole will. All that I am and all that I possess you have given me: all this I surrender to you to be disposed of according to your will. Give me only your love and your grace. With these I shall be rich enough, and I ask for nothing more.

St Ignatius of Loyola

**(3)** 

Holy Spirit, God of light
and counsellor of hearts,
grant to us your grace and guidance as we meet.
Keep us mindful of your will and aware that it
is for others not ourselves that we discern.



**(2)** 

Lord, make me an instrument of your peace. Where there is hatred, let me sow love. Where there is injury, pardon. Where there is doubt, faith. Where there is despair, hope. Where there is darkness, light. Where there is sadness, joy. O Divine Master, grant that I may not so much seek to be consoled as to console; to be understood as to understand: To be loved as to love. For it is in giving that we receive; it is in pardoning that we are pardoned; and it is in dying that we are born to eternal life.

St Francis of Assisi

**(4)** 



God of all creation,
May we learn to appreciate the sifts of one another and grow in unity through the richness of our diversity.

Teach us to be responsive and responsible so that we may respond to your grace and always be mindful of our commitment to your Word in service to others begun in the waters of baptism.

We ask this through Christ,
by the power of the Holy Spirit,
now and forever.

Amen.

Amid the crowds that clamour, Amid the demands that call, Amid the things that shout, Silence us, that we may hear.

Amid the ceaseless rounds, Amid the hurried pace, Amid the countless journeys, Silence us, that we may hear.

Amid the hasty thoughts, Amid the speedy reactions, Amid the swift communications, Silence us, that we may hear.

Amid the powers that threaten, Amid the people who manipulate, Amid the robbers of our freedom, Silence us, that we may hear.

Amid all our fellow workers, Amid all our leisure-sharers, Amid all our homes and families, Silence us, that we may hear.



**(8)** 

Gather us now into one holy union.

Give us the grace to look beyond all divisions.

Show us the oneness that we are called to be.

Guide us to the source of all community.

Infuse our hearts with one desire,

and bring us to the fullness of your love!

Christ has no body now but ours,
no hands, no feet on earth but ours,
Ours are the eyes through which he looks
compassion on this world.
Ours are the feet with which he wants to do good.
Ours are the hands with which he blesses all the
world

Christ has no body now but ours.

St Teresa



**(7)** 

Blessed are you, loving God.
You are our wellspring and omega point.
Your Spirit binds us together
in respect, dignity and service.
Gather our community together now and in the future.
Blessed are you, Creator of all that is!
In your image we are made,
in your likeness you fashion and form us.
Your breath gives us life
that we may know you, O Creator.
Day by day you pour out your love to us,
that we might see the beauty of all you have done.