



# *Ash Wednesday*

REPENT | REMEMBER | RETURN

Have mercy on me, God of kindness,  
wash away my sins;  
Cleanse me through and through  
in your compassion.  
The weight of guilt and shame  
is truly my inheritance:  
It haunts me every day and night.

**Create in me, Lord,  
a steadfast heart,  
the will to start anew.  
With your spirit,  
I'll come alive again.**

It's you and you alone that  
I've offended by my pride,  
My greed and false pretence  
against my neighbour;  
The sentence that you pass  
on me is surely justified;  
Yet, I believe it brings your love.

**Create in me, Lord,  
a steadfast heart,  
the will to start anew.  
With your spirit,  
I'll come alive again.**





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“YET EVEN NOW,” DECLARES THE

→ **LORD,** ←

“RETURN TO ME WITH ALL YOUR HEART,  
WITH FASTING, WITH WEEPING, AND WITH MOURNING...”

JOEL 2:12

PSALM 50:3

**HAVE MERCY ON US, O LORD  
FOR WE HAVE SINNED**

RESPONSORIAL PSALM

ASH WEDNESDAY [YEAR A, B, C]



FOR OUR SAKE  
HE MADE HIM TO BE SIN  
WHO KNEW  
NO SIN,  
SO THAT IN HIM  
WE MIGHT BECOME  
THE RIGHTEOUSNESS OF GOD.

2 CORINTHIANS 5:21



**Glory and praise to you,  
Lord Jesus Christ!**

A pure heart create for me, O God, and  
give me again the joy of your help.

**Glory and praise to you,  
Lord Jesus Christ!**






Pray



give



Fast



*...but in secret*





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**Father, forgive them:  
they know not what they do (2)**

They see me lying on the street,  
and never lend a hand,  
The night goes by while they're asleep,  
Yet I'm still in the sand.  
And I cry each night for their blinded eyes,  
That never, never seem to see.

**Father, forgive them:  
they know not what they do (2)**

They call me 'friend' when they're need:  
I know it's all a sham; for when my  
sufferings make me weep,  
They simply wash their hands.  
And I'm left alone in despair to moan;  
They'll never, never understand.



# **Father, forgive us: we know not what we do (2)**

We crucified your son in shame, His  
message we ignored.  
Though time has passed, we're still the  
same: Indifferent as before;  
And he dies each day in our hearts of  
clay: O father, teach us how to love

**We hail Thee, Saviour and Lord,  
Thy Cross ever be adored!**

O Cross, thou art the fountain  
of love and of liberty;  
Shine down upon the millions  
who search for the light of truth.

**We hail Thee, Saviour and Lord,  
Thy Cross ever be adored!**

Look down upon the needy;  
confirm them in  
strength and grace;  
Thou art our true salvation:  
in thee all our hope we place.



**We hail Thee, Saviour and Lord,  
Thy Cross ever be adored!**

Be thou our sign of victory;  
redeem us from sin and strife.  
Renew in us thy passion and  
grant us eternal life.

On a hill far away, stood an  
old rugged Cross  
The emblem of suff'ring and shame  
And I love that old Cross where the  
dearest and best  
For a world of lost sinners was slain

**So I'll cherish the old rugged Cross  
Till my trophies at last I lay down  
I will cling to the old rugged Cross  
And exchange it some day for a crown**

Oh, that old rugged Cross  
so despised by the world  
Has a wondrous attraction for me  
For the dear Lamb of God,  
left his Glory above  
To bear it to dark Calvary



**So I'll cherish the old rugged Cross  
Till my trophies at last I lay down  
I will cling to the old rugged Cross  
And exchange it some day for a crown**

In the old rugged Cross,  
stain'd with blood so divine  
A wondrous beauty I see  
For the dear Lamb of God,  
left his Glory above  
To pardon and sanctify me

**So I'll cherish the old rugged Cross  
Till my trophies at last I lay down  
I will cling to the old rugged Cross  
And exchange it some day for a crown**

To the old rugged Cross,  
I will ever be true  
Its shame and reproach gladly bear  
Then He'll call me some day  
to my home far away  
Where his glory forever I'll share



**So I'll cherish the old rugged Cross  
Till my trophies at last I lay down  
I will cling to the old rugged Cross  
And exchange it some day for a crown**

God of mercy and compassion!  
Look with pity upon me;  
Father! Let me call Thee Father,  
'Tis Thy child returns to Thee.

**Jesus, Lord, I ask for mercy;  
Let me not implore in vain;  
All my sins I now detest them,  
Never will I sin again.**

By my sins I have abandoned  
Right and claim to Heav'n above,  
Where the Saints rejoice forever  
In a boundless sea of love.

**Jesus, Lord, I ask for mercy;  
Let me not implore in vain;  
All my sins I now detest them,  
Never will I sin again.**



See our Saviour, bleeding, dying,  
On the Cross of Calvary;  
To the Cross my sins have nailed Him,  
Yet He bleeds and dies for me.

**Jesus, Lord, I ask for mercy;  
Let me not implore in vain;  
All my sins I now detest them,  
Never will I sin again.**

**Into your hands,  
we commend our spirits, O Lord  
Into your hands,  
we commend our hearts  
For we must die to ourselves  
in loving you  
Into your hands,  
we commend our love**

O God, My God,  
Why have you gone from me  
Far from my prayers, far from my cry  
To you I call, but you  
never answer me  
You send no comfort  
and I don't know why

**Into your hands,  
we commend our spirits, O Lord  
Into your hands,  
we commend our hearts  
For we must die to ourselves  
in loving you  
Into your hands,  
we commend our love**



Our fathers trusted and  
you delivered them,  
To you they cried and they escaped,  
In you they trusted when  
darkness came their way  
And in your goodness,  
you set them free.

**Into your hands,  
we commend our spirits, O Lord  
Into your hands,  
we commend our hearts  
For we must die to ourselves  
in loving you  
Into your hands,  
we commend our love**

You've been my guide  
since I was very young  
You showed the way  
when I needed someone's hand  
But now I'm lonely, nobody is at my side  
Stay near my Lord,  
and be my friend.

**Into your hands,  
we commend our spirits, O Lord  
Into your hands,  
we commend our hearts  
For we must die to ourselves  
in loving you  
Into your hands,  
we commend our love**



# **O Cross Erected Above The World Cross of our Saviour King! (2)**

Fount from which gushed the waters  
Straight from the wound in his side  
Filling our lives with his gift of grace  
Cross of our Saviour King

# **O Cross sublime and refulgent tree, Cross of our Saviour King! (2)**

Jesus through thee has saved us,  
Great was the price that he paid  
Thou art the folly of love divine  
Cross of our Saviour King!

# **O Cross, thou channel of grace divine, Cross of our Saviour King! (2)**

Tree on which death was conquered  
Thou the first altar of love  
Jesus, the Lamb gave his life to thee,  
Cross of our Saviour King!

**From the depths I call to you,  
O Lord, Listen to my cry**

Lord, in compassion,  
listen to my pleading, listen to my cry;  
If you refuse, Lord, to forgive  
your people's sins,  
We would surely die



**From the depths I call to you,  
O Lord, Listen to my cry**

So I am waiting, waiting for Him patiently,  
hoping in his word;  
More than watchman  
waiting for the dawn to come,  
I await the Lord

Were you there  
when they crucified my Lord?  
Were you there  
when they crucified my Lord?  
Oh! Sometimes it causes me  
to tremble, tremble, tremble,  
Were you there  
when they crucified my Lord?

Were you there  
when they nailed him to the tree?  
Were you there  
when they nailed him to the tree?  
Oh! Sometimes it causes me  
to tremble, tremble, tremble,  
Were you there  
when they nailed him to the tree?

Were you there  
when they pierced Him in the side?

Were you there  
when they pierced Him in the side?

Oh! Sometimes it causes me  
to tremble, tremble, tremble,

Were you there  
when they pierced Him in the side?

Were you there  
when the laid him in the tomb?  
Were you there  
when the laid him in the tomb?  
Oh! Sometimes it causes me  
to tremble, tremble, tremble,  
Were you there  
when the laid him in the tomb?





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REPENT | REMEMBER | RETURN

**Lord, may our Lenten  
observance transform us.**





# *Ash Wednesday*

REPENT | REMEMBER | RETURN

Blest are You, Lord, God of all creation,  
Thanks to your goodness,  
this bread we offer:  
Fruit of the earth, work of our hands,  
It will become the bread of life

**Blessed be God (2),  
Blessed be God for ever, Amen.**

Blest are You, Lord, God of all creation,  
Thanks to your goodness,  
this wine we offer:  
Fruit of the vine, work of our hands,  
It will become the cup of joy.

**Blessed be God (2),  
Blessed be God for ever, Amen.**





# *Ash Wednesday*

REPENT | REMEMBER | RETURN



**Holy, holy, holy Lord God of hosts**  
**Heaven and earth are**  
**full of your glory.**  
Hosanna in the highest

**Blessed is He who comes**  
**In the name of the Lord**  
Hosanna in the highest



# *Ash Wednesday*

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## MEMORIAL ACCLAMATIONS

- We proclaim your Death, O Lord,  
and profess your Resurrection,  
until you come again.
- When we eat this Bread and drink this Cup,  
we proclaim your Death, O Lord,  
until you come again.
- Save us, Saviour of the world,  
For by your Cross and Resurrection  
You have set us free.





# *Ash Wednesday*

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**Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world,**  
Have mercy on us, have mercy on us

**Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world,**  
Have mercy on us, have mercy on us

**Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world,**  
Grant us peace, grant us peace

He was despised  
and rejected by all,  
A man of sorrows, a man of grief,  
As one from whom people  
hide their faces:  
He was despised without esteem



**But he was wounded  
for our transgression  
And he was tortured  
for our iniquities.  
And his chastisement has brought  
us healing and by his scourging  
we are made whole.**

He had no beauty  
that we should desire him;  
His form disfigured:  
a worm, no man!  
His comeliness and his  
beauty had vanished,  
For he was scorned,  
despised, oppressed.

**But he was wounded  
for our transgression  
And he was tortured  
for our iniquities.**

**And his chastisement has brought  
us healing and by his scourging  
we are made whole.**

The very stone which  
the builders rejected  
is now and ever the corner stone.  
Let every knee bend to  
Jesus our Saviour,  
each tongue confess that  
He is Lord.

**But he was wounded  
for our transgression  
And he was tortured  
for our iniquities.**

**And his chastisement has brought  
us healing and by his scourging  
we are made whole.**

All to Jesus I surrender  
All to Him I freely give  
I will ever love and trust Him  
In His presence daily live

**I surrender all  
I surrender all  
All to Thee my blessed Savior  
I surrender all**



All to Jesus I surrender  
Humbly at His feet I bow  
Worldly pleasures all forsaken  
Take me, Jesus, take me now

**I surrender all  
I surrender all  
All to Thee my blessed Savior  
I surrender all**

All to Jesus I surrender  
Make me Savior wholly thine  
May Thy Holy Spirit fill me  
May I know Thy power divine

**I surrender all  
I surrender all  
All to Thee my blessed Savior  
I surrender all**

**Though the mountains may fall  
and the hills turn to dust,  
Yet the love of the Lord will stand.  
As a shelter for all  
Who will call on his name:  
Sing the praise and the glory of God**

Could the Lord ever leave you?  
Could the Lord forget his love?  
Though a mother forsake her child,  
He will not abandon you

**Though the mountains may fall  
and the hills turn to dust,  
Yet the love of the Lord will stand.  
As a shelter for all  
Who will call on his name:  
Sing the praise and the glory of God**

Should you turn and forsake Him,  
He will gently call your name;  
Should you wander away from Him,  
He will always take you back.

**Though the mountains may fall  
and the hills turn to dust,  
Yet the love of the Lord will stand.  
As a shelter for all  
Who will call on his name:  
Sing the praise and the glory of God**



Come back to Me with all your heart,  
Don't let fear keep us apart.  
Trees do bend, though straight and tall,  
So must we to others call.

**Long have I waited for your  
Coming home to me  
And living deeply our new life.**

The wilderness will lead you  
to your heart where I will speak,  
Integrity and justice  
with tenderness you shall know.

**Long have I waited for your  
Coming home to me  
And living deeply our new life.**

You shall sleep secure with peace;  
faithfulness will be your joy.

**Long have I waited for your  
Coming home to me  
And living deeply our new life.**



# *Ash Wednesday*

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What a friend we have in Jesus,  
All our sins and grief's to bear!  
What a privilege to carry  
everything to God in prayer!  
Oh, what peace we often forfeit;  
Oh, what needless pain we bear,  
All because we do not carry  
everything to God in prayer.

Have we trials and temptations?  
Is there trouble anywhere?  
We should never be discouraged:  
take it to the Lord in prayer.  
Can we find a friend so faithful,  
who will all our sorrows share?  
Jesus knows our every weakness:  
take it to the Lord in prayer.