

Looking over the Gospel readings for October, there are a few songs and hymns which spring to mind and congregations might find them suitable for some of the weeks too. They are drawing inspiration from Mark 10: 13-16, the second part of the Gospel for Sunday 7th October, and as a result could be aimed at children, although I'm sure a few would be favourites for the Young at Heart! – Jazz Irvine

Sunday 7th October – "What God has joined let no-one separate" and "Let the children come for the Kingdom of God belongs to them"

- Jesus Loves the Little Children
- He's Got The Whole World in His Hands
- Jesus Loves Me This I Know (Aust. Hymn Book no. 166)
- Jesus Friend of Little Children (Aust. Hymn Book no. 524)
- If I Were A Butterfly
- Let Little Children Come to Me

Sunday 14th **October** – "Rich entering Heaven is like a camel passing through a needle" ???

Tuesday 18th October, Saint Luke – "Sending out two-by-two"

• One More Step Along The World I Go

Sunday 21st **October** – Brothers James and John and "whoever wants to be great must be your servant, whoever wants to be first must be slave of all"

- Give Me Joy In My Heart (Sing Hosanna) Esp. Verse 3; Give me love in my heart, keep me serving
- Brother, Let Me Be Your Servant Could also be used following week; Pilgrims on a Journey

Sunday 28th October – Sight restored to Bartimaeus

• The Blind Man Sat By The Road (Together in Song)

Or, St Simon & St Jude - "Jesus Chooses the 12"

• By All Your Saints Still Striving

Jesus Loves the Little Children

- Jesus loves the little children
 All the children of the world
 Red and yellow, black and white
 They are precious in His sight
 Jesus loves the little children
 Of the world.
- Jesus died for all the children
 All the children of the world
 Red and yellow, black and white
 They are precious in His sight
 Jesus died for all the children
 Of the world.
- 3. Jesus rose for all the children
 All the children of the world
 Red and yellow, black and white
 They are precious in His sight
 Jesus rose for all the children
 Of the world.

Original words by Clare Herbert Woolston
Original tune by George Frederick Root

Alternate wording

Jesus loves the little children All the children of the world Every colour, shape and size They are precious in his eyes Jesus loves the little children Of the world.

Alternate words by Shane Bertou

He's Got The Whole World In His Hands

- 1. He's got the whole world in His hands He's got the whole world in His hands He's got the whole world in His hands He's got the whole world in His hands
- He's got the fish of the sea in His hands
 He's got the birds of the air in His
 hands
 He's got the fish of the sea in His hands
 He's got the whole world in His hands
- 3. He's got the gamblin' man in His hands He's got the sinner man in His hands He's got the gamblin' man in His hands He's got the whole world in His hands

- 4. He's got the little bitsy baby in His hands He's got the little bitsy baby in His hands He's got the little bitsy baby in His hands He's got the whole world in His hands
- 5. He's got everybody here in His hands
 He's got you and me, brother, in His hands
 He's got everybody here in His hands
 He's got the whole world...
 He's got the whole world in His hands

Songwriters: J Baird / Pd Traditional

Jesus loves me, this I know

(Aust. Hymn Book no. 166)
Jesus loves me, this I know,
for the Bible tells me so;
little ones to him belong,
they are weak but he is strong.
Refrain: Yes, Jesus loves me,
yes, Jesus loves me,
yes, Jesus loves me,
the Bible tells me so.

Jesus loves me, this I know, as he loved so long ago, taking children on his knee, saying, 'Let them come to me.' Refrain

Jesus loves me still today, walking with me on my way, wanting as a friend to give light and love to all who live. *Refrain*

Anna Bartlett Warner c. 1822-1915 Rewritten by David Rutherford McGuire 1929-71

Jesus, friend of little children

(Aust. Hymn Book no. 524)

- Jesus, friend of little children, be a friend to me, take my hand and ever keep me close to thee.
- Teach me how to grow in goodness daily as I grow; thou hast been a child and surely thou dost know.
- 3. Step by step, O lead me onward, upward into youth, wiser, stronger, still becoming in thy truth.
- Never leave me nor forsake me, ever be my friend, for I need thee from life's dawning to its end.

Walter John Mathams 1853-1931

The Butterfly Song

(Words and Music by Brian Howard)

If I were a butterfly,
I'd thank you, Lord, for giving me wings;
And if I were a robin in a tree,
I'd thank you Lord, that I could sing;
And if I were a fish in the sea,
I'd wiggle my tail and I'd giggle with glee;
But I just Thank You Father, for making me – ME!

If I were an elephant,
I'd thank you, Lord, by raising my trunk;
And if I were a kangaroo,
I'd hop, hop, hop, right up to you;
And if I were an octopus,
I'd thank you, Lord, for my good looks;
But I just Thank You, Father, for making me – ME!
Refrain

Refrain: 'Cause you gave me a heart and
You gave me a smile
You gave me Jesus, and
You made me His Child
And I just Thank You, Father
For making me – ME!

If I were a wiggly worm,
I'd thank you, Lord, that I could squirm;
And if I were a crocodile,
I'd thank you, Lord, for my big smile;
And if I were a fuzzy-wuzzy bear,
I'd thank you, Lord, for my fuzzy-wuzzy hair;
But I just Thank You, Father, for making me – ME!

Refrain

Let Little Children Come To Me



- "Let little children come to Me,"
 So says our blessèd Lord;
 And I, a little child, must be
 Obedient to His Word;
 On Sabbath days must sing His praise,
 And bow before Him, for He says,
 "Let little children come to Me,
 Let little children come."
- 2. "Let little children come to Me," It is my Saviour's call; He spake it not to two or three, But to the children all; And so, when they His law obey, It is as if they heard Him say, "Let little children come to Me, Let little children come."
- "Let little children come to Me,"
 O Father, Lord, I come;
 Through life and death I'll go with Thee,
 Thine arms shall be my home.
 I cannot fear when Thou art near;
 And Thy sweet words I seem to hear,
 "Let little children come to Me,
 Let little children come."

Words by James Reed Tune by George Frederick Root (1820-1895)

One more step along the world I go,

- One more step along the world I go,
 One more step along the world I go;
 From the old things to the new,
 Keep me travelling along with you:
 And it's from the old I travel to the new;
 Keep me travelling along with you.
- Round the corners of the world I turn,
 More and more about the world I learn;
 All the new things that I see
 You'll be looking at along with me.
 And it's from the old I travel to the new;
 Keep me travelling along with you.
- 3. As I travel through the bad and good,
 Keep me travelling the way I should.
 Where I see no way to go,
 You'll be telling me the way, I know.
 And it's from the old I travel to the new;
 Keep me travelling along with you.

- 4. Give me courage when the world is rough,
 Keep me loving though the world is tough;
 Leap and sing in all I do,
 Keep me travelling along with you:

 And it's from the old I travel to the new;
 Keep me travelling along with you.
- 5. You are older than the world can be,
 You are younger than the life in me;
 Ever old and ever new,
 Keep me travelling along with you:
 And it's from the old I travel to the new;
 Keep me travelling along with you.

Words and music © 1971 Stainer & Bell

Give me joy in my heart

 Give me joy in my heart, keep me praising. Give me joy in my heart, I pray. Give me joy in my heart, keep me praising. Keep me praising till the break of day.

Refrain:

Sing hosanna, sing hosanna, sing hosanna to the King of kings! Sing hosanna, sing hosanna, sing hosanna to the King!

- Give me peace in my heart, keep me resting.
 Give me peace in my heart, I pray.
 Give me peace in my heart, keep me resting.
 Keep me resting till the break of day.
 [Refrain]
- Give me love in my heart, keep me serving.
 Give me love in my heart, I pray.
 Give me love in my heart, keep me serving.
 Keep me serving till the break of day.
 [Refrain]

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Brother, let me be your servant,

- Brother, let me be your servant, Let me be as Christ to you; Pray that I may have the grace To let you be my servant, too.
- We are pilgrims on a journey, We are travellers on the road; We are here to help each other Walk the mile and bear the load.
- I will hold the Christlight for you
 In the night-time of your fear;
 I will hold my hand out to you,
 Speak the peace you long to hear.

- I will weep when you are weeping,
 When you laugh I'll laugh with you;
 I will share your joy and sorrow
 Till we've seen this journey through.
- When we sing to God in heaven
 We shall find such harmony,
 Born of all we've known together
 Of Christ's love and agony.
- Brother, sister let me serve you, Let me be as Christ to you; Pray that I may have the grace To let you be my servant, too.

Richard Gillard 1976/7

The blind man sat by the road

Author: African-American Spiritual

The blind man sat by the road and cried: *clap, clap*
The blind man sat by the road and cried: *clap, clap*
The blind man sat by the road and cried (he cried)

Refrain: O, show me the way, show me the way,

show me the way,

the way to go home.

Jesus stood by the road and he cried: *clap, clap* Jesus stood by the road and he cried: *clap, clap* Jesus stood by the road and he cried (he cried)

Refrain: O, I am the way,

I am the truth,
I am the life,

the way to go home.

The crippled man sat by the road and he cried:

clap, clap

The crippled man sat by the road and he cried:

clap, clap

The crippled man sat by the road and he cried

(he cried)

Refrain

We all sat by the road and we cried: *clap, clap* We all sat by the road and we cried: *clap, clap*

We all sat by the road and we cried (we cried)

Refrain

Jesus - (Claps)

Jesus - (Claps)

Jesus - (Claps)

Refrain: O, you are the way,

you are the truth, you are the life,

the way to go home.

Jesus!

By All Your Saints Still Striving

- By all your saints still striving,
 For all your saints at rest,
 Your holy Name, O Jesus,
 For evermore be blessed.
 You rose, our King victorious,
 That they might wear the crown
 And ever shine in splendour
 Reflected from your throne.
- Simon and Jude
 Praise, Lord, for your apostles,
 Saint Simon and Saint Jude.
 One love, one hope impelled them
 To tread the way, renewed.
 May we with zeal as earnest
 The faith of Christ maintain,
 Be bound in love together,
 And life eternal gain.
- 3. Then let us praise the Father And worship God the Son And sing to God the Spirit, Eternal Three in One, Till all the ransomed number Who stand before the throne, Ascribe all pow'r and glory And praise to God alone.

Based on Horatio Nelson, 1823-1913, by Jerry D. Godwin

(This hymn comes in a form which changes the second verse for a different saint/set of saints.) Tunes – St. Theodulph (All Glory, Laud and Honour); Kings Lynn (O God of earth and altar); or any suitable 7.6.7.6.D tune