

A Children's Morning Prayer for the Commonwealth Games



Let Glasgow Flourish by the preaching of the word,
Let Glasgow flourish by the praising of his name.

Let us pray

Loving God,
you give us so many gifts, both physical and spiritual.
During these Commonwealth Games
Help us to be glad to belong to St Mungo's city of Glasgow
and to show generous hospitality
to all who visit our city and country.
We ask this through Christ our Lord. Amen.

Psalm 117

response

This day was made by the Lord, we re-joyce and are glad. This day was made by the
Lord, we re-joyce and are glad.

Give thanks to the Lord, for he is good; His love has no end.
Let the sons of Israel say: his love has no end.
This day was made by the Lord, we rejoice and are glad.
This day was made by the Lord, we rejoice and are glad.

A short reading (1 Corinthians 9:25)

Everyone who competes in the games goes into strict training. They do it to get a crown that will not last; but we do it to get a crown that will last forever.

Sung:

This day was made by the Lord, we rejoice and are glad.

Intercession

Let us pray for everyone
who is involved in the Commonwealth games,
the athletes and their families,
the parliaments and city council,
the organisers and spectators,
the citizens and guests to our city.

Let us pray for the children of Glasgow
and for children throughout the Commonwealth
that they may be encouraged and inspired by the Games
to play their part as citizens of this one world
That God has given us all to share.

Loving Father,
Help us to show your presence among us
by the kindly welcome we give to all who visit us,
And by the support we give each other.

Lord, hear us: Lord, graciously hear us

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name.
Thy kingdom come.
Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread,
and forgive us our trespasses,
as we forgive those who trespass against us,
and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.

May the Lord bless us and keep us from all harm;
and may he lead us to eternal life.

AMEN

The City of St Mungo

*Chorus: We're the children of the City Of Saint Mungo.
We never will forget his holy name.
They built his church above the shallow river.
The Clyde was all there was before he came.*

He organised the monks to make a monastery
Where pilgrims from all Strathclyde could pray
They set a school and college on that dear green hill
And places where the visitors could stay.

*Chorus: We're the children of the City Of Saint Mungo.
We never will forget his holy name.
They built his church above the shallow river.
The Clyde was all there was before he came.*

And where the burn was winding down the hillside
They soon had laid themselves a decent road
And lined it all the way with peoples' houses
And fished and traded goods around the ford

*Chorus: We're the children of the City Of Saint Mungo.
We never will forget his holy name.
They built his church above the shallow river.
The Clyde was all there was before he came.*

And now its fourteen hundred years have rolled on
And Glasgow's great Cathedral's on the site
And mighty bridges fly across the river
And twenty-thousand streets are lit all night.

*Chorus: We're the children of the City Of Saint Mungo.
We never will forget his holy name.
They built his church above the shallow river.
The Clyde was all there was before he came.*

The village grew a town and then a city
Saint Mungo gave our people faith and laws
They gave him back the tall tales of his miracles
And legends show the holy man who was.

*Chorus: We're the children of the City Of Saint Mungo.
We never will forget his holy name.
They built his church above the shallow river.
The Clyde was all there was before he came.*

Morning Prayer led by Nina Sneddon, with music by the St Mungo Singers with cantor Magdalen McInnes and children of Our Lady of the Rosary Primary school, with guitarist Donald McInnes, and with children of St Timothy's Primary singing 'The City of St Mungo' with Carissa Bovill on the keyboard.

The song 'The City of St Mungo' was written by Ian Davidson with music by Carissa Bovill. The words of Psalm 117 are taken from 'The Psalms, a New Translation © The Grail, England; the music of Ps 117 and of 'Let Glasgow Flourish is © Gerry Fitzpatrick.

