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[Father, we adore you](#_Hlk483201424" \s "1,134258,134279,0,,Father, we adore you)

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[For Mary, mother of our Lord](#ForMarymother)

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[From glory to glory advancing](#Fromglorytoglory)

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[Glory be to Jesus](#_Hlk4297152)

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[Glory to God (Peruvian Gloria)](#PeruvianGloria)

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[God be in my head](#_Hlk475347546)

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[God is here! As we his people](#Godishere)

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[Great God, your love has called us here](#GreatGodyourlove)

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[Hail, gladdening Light](#_Hlt459631214)

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[Hail to the Lord’s anointed](#Hailtothelordsanointed)

[Hail true body, born of Mary](#Hailtruebody)

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[Have you heard the raindrops (Water of Life)](#Haveyouheardtheraindrops)

[He sat to watch o’er customs paid (S. Matthew)](#Hesattowatch)

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[Help us to help each other, Lord](#_Hlk5096153)

[Here I am, Lord. Is it I Lord?](#_Hlt461638486)

[Hills of the north,](#_Hlk457324201) [rejoice](#_Hlk457324201)

[Holy, holy, holy (t. Nicaea)](#holyholyholy)

[Holy, holy, holy, holy,](#_Hlt458509340)

[Holy virgin, by God’s decree](#_Hlt461638133)

[Hosanna in the highest](#_Hlk9144484" \s "1,210791,210813,4094,All,Hosanna in the highest)

[How great Thou art](#_Hlt458509280)

[How beauteous are their feet](#howbeauteousaretheirfeet)

[How lovely on the mountains are the feet of him](#_Hlt459632051)

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[I come with joy to meet my Lord](#_Hlt459635035)

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[I have a dream](#Ihaveadream)

[I heard the voice of Jesus say](#Iheardthevoice)

[I’ll go in the strength of the Lord](#Illgointhesrtength)

[I sing a song of the saints of God](#_Hlk457323683)

[I, the Lord of sea and sky](#_Hlt461638461)

[I vow to thee my country](#Ivowtotheemycountry)

[I watch the sunrise lighting the sky](#_Hlt459632173)

[If Christ had not been raised from death](#IfChristhadnotbeen)

[Immortal, invisible, God only wise](#ImmortalInvisible)

[Immortal Love for ever full](#ImmortalLove)

[In Christ alone, my hope is found](#InChristAlone)

[In heavenly love abiding](#_Hlk457323620)

[In our day of thanksgiving](#_Hlk459825024)

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[It is a thing most wonderful](#_Hlk3262880)

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[Jerusalem the golden](#Jerusalemthegolden)

[Jesus calls us o’er the tumult](#_Hlt459825206)

[Jesus Christ is risen today](#_Hlt461638642)

[Jesus lives! Thy terrors now](#Jesuslives)

[Jesus is Lord! Creation’s voice proclaims it](#_Hlk513360509)

[Jesus is Lord of all the earth](#_Hlt459631656)

[Jesus, Lord, we look to thee](#JesusLordwelooktothee)

[Jesus my Redeemer](#Jesusmyredeemer)

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[Let all the world in every corner sing](#letalltheworld)

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[Lord enthroned in heavenly splendour](#Lordenthronedinheavenlyspl)

[Lord, for the years](#_Hlk458509072)

[Lord God, your love has called us here](#_Hlk512828769)

[Lord Jesus Christ](#lordjesuschrist)

[Lord Jesus, think on me](#_Hlk3262770)

[Lord, now let your servant](#Lordnowletyourservant)

[Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy](#Lordofallhopefulness)

[Lord of all worlds, we worship and adore you](#Lordofallworlds)

[Lord of beauty, thine the splendour](#Lordofbeauty)

[Lord of lords and King eternal](#lordoflordsand)

[Lord of our life, and God of our salvation](#LordofourlifeandGod)

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[Lord, thy Church on earth is seeking](#Lordthychurch)

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[Make me a channel of your peace](#_Hlt459631597)

[Make way, make way](#_Hlt458509667)

[May the choirs of angels](#songoffarewell)

[May the grace of Christ our Saviour](#_Hlk473178541)

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[Morning has broken](#_Hlt459634751)

[My God, and is thy table spread](#MyGodandisthytablespread)

[My God I love thee: not because](#_Hlk3262976)

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[Now from the altar of our hearts](#_Hlk521238361)

[Now is eternal life](#nowiseternallife)

[Now thank we all our God](#_Hlk471143771)

[Now the green blade riseth](#_Hlk461638995)

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[O changeless Christ, for ever new](#OchangelessChrist)

[O child of promise, come!](#Ochildofpromisecome)

[O come, O come Emmanuel](#OcomeOcomeEmmanuel)

[O crucified Redeemer](#OcrucifiedRedeemer)

[O dearest Lord, thy sacred head](#_Hlk3085951)

[O For a closer walk with God](#_Hlk3776070)

[O God beyond all praising](#OGodbeyondallpraising)

[O God of earth and altar](#OGodofearthandaltar)

[O God our help in ages past](#OGodourhelp)

[O God, unseen yet ever near](#_Hlk3703924)

[O God, you search me](#_Hlk494598983" \s "1,167479,167500,0,,O God, you search me)

[O Holy Spirit, Lord of grace](#OholySpiritLordofgrace)

[O Jesus, I have promised](#_Hlt459631441)

[O Lord hear my prayer](#_Hlk468374037)

[O Lord my God](#_Hlt458509229)

[O love that wilt not let me go](#_Hlt458509636)

[O praise God in his holiness](#_Hlk457324466)

[O praise ye the Lord! praise him in the height](#_Hlt459825110)

[O Sacred head](#_Hlk3263083)

[O sons and daughters](#_Hlk480684719)

[O valiant hearts](#_Hlt459631286)

[O worship the King all glorious above](#_Hlk520817164)

[Oft in danger, oft in woe](#_Hlk5096225)

[Oh, Lord, all the world belongs to you](#_Hlk459631142)

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[Oh the Lord is gracious unto me](#OhtheLordisgracious)

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[Shine, Jesus, shine](#_Hlt458509172)

[Sing choirs of heaven](#singchoirsofheaven)

[Sing Hosanna](#_Hlt459631514)

[Sing lullaby](#_Hlk535896583)

[Sing we the praises of the great forerunner](#Singwethepraises)

[Sing we this day of your saints ever faithful](#_Hlk459631918)

[So light up the fire](#_Hlk457323794)

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[There is a green hill far away](#_Hlt459634881)

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[This little light of mine](#thislittlelight)

[This is my story, this is my song](#_Hlt458509611)

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[This is our God](#_Hlt458509540)

[Thou art the Christ, O Lord](#thouartthechrist)

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[Thou whom shepherds worshipped](#_Hlk533339654)

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[Walk with me, O my Lord](#Walkwithme)

[We are marching in the light of God](#Wearemarching)

[We believe in God the Father](#webelieveinGodtheFather)

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[We hail thy Presence glorious](#_Hlt459825235)

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[We love the place, O God](#Welovetheplace)

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[When a knight won his spurs](#_Hlk491610039" \s "1,132126,132154,0,,When a knight won his spurs)

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[When you walk through a storm](#_Hlk478964609)

[When you w](#_Hlk457324559)[alk through the waters](#_Hlk457324559)

[Wherefore, O Father](#whereforeOFather)

[Who put the colours in the rainbow?](#whoputthecolours)

[Who would true valour see](#Whowouldtruevaloursee)

[Wherefore, O Father](#WhereforeOFather)

[Will you come and follow me](#_Hlt461638359)

[Will your anchor hold](#willyouranchorhold)

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###### Y

[Ye choirs of new Jerusalem](#_Hlt461638672)

[Ye holy angels bright](#_Hlk457324395)

[Ye servants of the Lord](#YeservantsoftheLord)

[Ye watchers and ye holy ones](#_Hlk464099976)

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[You’ll never walk alone](#_Hlk478964583)

[You shall go out with joy](#_Hlt461638549)

A faith that lives, Lord grant to us this day.

A faith that springs to life from love divine,

A faith that's nurtured by Christ's living word,

And strengthened by his gifts of bread and wine.

The saints and martyrs teach us how to live;

To fix our eyes on God and seek his ways,

To follow closely where they first have led,

And finding Christ, to serve him all our days.

Not by great deeds, nor martyrdoms alone,

But by each sacrifice of love and care,

By work well done, discomfort gladly borne,

By ceaseless watchfulness and patient prayer.

When days are dark, the voice of truth seems stilled,

Our hearts perplexed by doubt and fear and pain,

We turn to Christ, and our small sparks of faith,

By hope and love rekindled, blaze again.

Help us to keep the faith that saints hold dear,

And may our lives a living witness be,

That the whole world shall see our Risen Lord,

His kingdom come, and all mankind be free.

Praise be to God, Creator, Lord and King,

Who with the Son and Spirit ever gives -

Eternal hope, redeeming love divine,

And living, steadfast faith, a faith that lives!

Jenny Raynor

**A Touching Place**

1. Christ's is the world in which we move,

Christ’s are the folk we’re summoned to love,

Christ’s is the voice which calls us to care,

And Christ is the one who meets us here.

*Chorus:****To the lost Christ shows his face,***

***To the unloved he gives his embrace,***

***To those who cry in pain or disgrace,***

***Christ makes, with his friends, a touching place.***

2. Feel for the people we most avoid,

Strange or bereaved or never employed;

Feel for the women, feel for the men

Who fear that their living is all in vain. *Chorus*

3. Feel for the parents who’ve lost their child,

Feel for the women whom men have defiled,

Feel for the baby for whom there’s no breast,

And feel for the weary who find no rest. *Chorus*

4. Feel for the lives by life confused,

Riddled with doubt, in loving abused;

Feel for the lonely heart, conscious of sin,

Which longs to be pure but fears to begin. *Chorus*

5. Christ's is the world in which we move,

Christ’s are the folk we’re summoned to love,

Christ’s is the voice which calls us to care,

And Christ is the one who meets us here.

Abba, Father, let me be

Abba, Father, let me be yours and yours alone.

May my will for ever be more and more your own.

Never let my heart grow cold, never let me go.

Abba, Father, let me be yours and yours alone.

**Abide with me**

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide:

the darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide:

when other helpers fail, and comforts flee,

help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;

earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;

change and decay in all around I see:

O thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need thy presence every passing hour;

what but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?

Who like thyself my guide and stay can be?

Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

I fear no foe with thee at hand to bless;

ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness,

Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?

I triumph still, if thou abide with me.

Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes;

shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies:

heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;

in life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

**For funeral Orders of Service:**

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide:

the darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide:

when other helpers fail, and comforts flee,

help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;

earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;

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Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes;

shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies:

heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;

in life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

**Advent candles tell their story**

*hymn to accompany the lighting of the Advent wreath –*

*first and one other verse used each week.*

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*(tune: Angel voices)*

Advent candles tell their story

as we watch and pray,

longing for the Day of Glory

‘Come, Lord, soon,’ we say.

Pain and sorrow, tears and sadness,

changed for gladness on that Day.

Prophet voices loudly crying,

making pathways clear;

glimpsing glory, self-denying,

calling all to hear.

Through their message – challenged, shaken –

hearts awaken: God is near!

John the Baptist, by his preaching

and by water poured,

brought to those who heard his teaching

news of hope restored:

‘Keep your vision strong and steady,

and be ready for the Lord.’

Mary’s gift, beyond all telling,

was to give Christ room.

She gave God a human dwelling

in a mother’s womb.

Who could guess the final story?

- cross and glory; empty tomb!

Advent candles tell their story

on this Christmas Day,

Those who waited for God’s glory:

they prepared the way.

Christ is with us: loving, giving,

in us living, here today!

**All creatures of our God and king**

All creatures of our God and King,

lift up your voice and with us sing,

Alleluia, Alleluia!

Thou burning sun with golden beam,

thou silver moon with softer gleam:

*O praise him, O praise him,*

*Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!*

Thou rushing wind that art so strong,

ye clouds that sail in heaven along,

O praise him, alleluia!

Thou rising morn, in praise rejoice;

ye lights of evening, find a voice:

*O praise him, O praise him,*

*Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!*

Thou flowing water, pure and clear,

make music for thy Lord to hear,

Alleluia, Alleluia!

Thou fire, so masterful and bright,

that givest us both warmth and light:

*O praise him, O praise him,*

*Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!*

Dear mother earth, who day by day

unfoldest blessings on our way,

O praise him, alleluia!

The flowers and fruits that in thee grow,

let them his glory also show:

*O praise him, O praise him,*

*Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!*

All ye that are of tender heart,

forgiving others, take your part,

O sing ye, alleluia!

Ye who long pain and sorrow bear,

praise God, and on him cast your care:

*O praise him, O praise him,*

*Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!*

And thou, most kind and gentle death,

waiting to hush our latest breath,

O praise him, alleluia!

Thou leadest home the child of God,

and Christ our Lord the way has trod:

*O praise him, O praise him,*

*Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!*

Let all things their creator bless,

and worship him in humbleness;

O praise him, alleluia!

Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son,

and praise the Spirit, Three in One: *O praise him, O praise him,*

*Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!*

**All for Jesus, all for Jesus,**

All for Jesus, all for Jesus,

this our song shall ever be;

for we have no hope, nor Saviour,

if we have not hope in thee.

All for Jesus, thou wilt give us

strength to serve thee, hour by hour;

none can move us from thy presence

while we trust thy love and power.

All for Jesus, at thine altar

thou wilt give us sweet content;

there, dear Lord, we shall receive thee

in the solemn sacrament.

All for Jesus, thou hast loved us;

all for Jesus, thou hast died;

all for Jesus, thou art with us;

all for Jesus crucified.

All for Jesus, all for Jesus,

this the church's song must be,

till, at last, we all are gathered

one in love and one in thee.

**All hail the power of Jesus’ name**

All hail the power of Jesus’ name;

let angels prostrate fall;

bring forth the royal diadem

to crown him Lord of all.

Crown him, ye morning stars of light,

who fixed this floating ball;

now hail the Strength of Israel’s might,

and crown him Lord of all.

Crown him, ye martyrs of your God,

who from his altar call;

praise him whose way of pain ye trod,

and crown him Lord of all.

Ye seed of Israel’s chosen race,

ye ransomed of the fall,

hail him who saves you by his grace,

and crown him Lord of all.

Sinners, whose love can ne’er forget

the wormwood and the gall,

go spread your trophies at his feet,

and crown him Lord of all.

Let every tribe and every tongue

to him their hearts enthral,

lift high the universal song

and crown him Lord of all.

**All my hope on God is founded**

All my hope on God is founded;

he doth still my trust renew.

Me through change and chance he guideth,

only good and only true.

God unknown, he alone -

calls my heart to be his own.

Pride of man and earthly glory,

sword and crown betray his trust;

what with care and toil he buildeth,

tower and temple, fall to dust.

But God’s power, hour by hour,

is my temple and my tower.

God’s great goodness aye endureth,

deep his wisdom, passing thought:

splendour, light and life attend him,

beauty springeth out of naught,

Evermore from his store

new-born worlds rise and adore.

Daily doth th’ Almighty giver

bounteous gifts on us bestow;

his desire our soul delighteth,

pleasure leads us where we go.

Love doth stand at his hand;

joy doth wait on his command.

Still from man to God eternal

sacrifice of praise be done,

high above all praises praising

for the gift of Christ his Son.

Christ doth call one and all:

ye who follow shall not fall.

**All nations of the world**

All nations of the world

be joyful in the Lord:

with willing hands your master serve with one accord:

in ceaseless praise

with heart and voice in him rejoice through all your days.

Be sure the Lord is God,

creation’s Source and Spring:

in him alone we live, to him our lives we bring.

From days of old

He feeds his flock and guides the wanderers to his fold.

In gladness go your way:

approach his courts with song

in thankfulness to him to whom all things belong.

His name adore:

his gracious mercy, truth and love for evermore.

Edwin Le Grice (1911-1992)

based on Psalm 100 (Jubilate Deo)

Sing Praise 193

tune: Darwell’s 148th

**All people that on earth do dwell**

All people that on earth do dwell,

sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;

him serve with fear, is praise forth tell,

come ye before him, and rejoice.

The Lord, ye know, is God indeed;

without our aid he did us make;

we are his folk, he doth us feed,

and for his sheep he doth us take.

O enter then his gates with praise,

approach with joy his courts unto;

praise, laud, and bless his name always,

for it is seemly so to do.

For why? the Lord our God is good;

his mercy is for ever sure;

his truth at all times firmly stood,

and shall from age to age endure.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,

the God whom heaven and earth adore,

from men and from the angel-host

be praise and glory evermore.

Chorus: All the nations of the earth

Praise the Lord who brings to birth

The greatest star, the smallest flower;

Alleluia.

1. Let the heavens praise the Lord: Alleluia!

Moon and stars, praise the Lord: Alleluia!

Chorus:

2. Snow-capped mountains, praise the Lord:

Alleluia!

Moon and stars, praise the Lord: Alleluia!

Chorus:

3. Deep-sea water, praise the Lord: Alleluia!

Gentle rain, praise the Lord: Alleluia!

Chorus:

4. Roaring lion, praise the Lord: Alleluia!

Singing birds, praise the Lord: Alleluia!

Chorus:

5. Kings and princes, praise the Lord: Alleluia!

Young and old, praise the Lord: Alleluia!

Chorus: All the nations of the earth

Praise the Lord who brings to birth

The greatest star, the smallest flower;

Alleluia.

**All things bright and beautiful**

*All things bright and beautiful,*

*all creatures great and small,*

*all things wise and wonderful,*

*the Lord God made them all.*

Each little flower that opens,

each little bird that sings,

he made their glowing colours,

he made their tiny wings:

The purple headed mountain,

the river running by,

the sunset, and the morning

that brightens up the sky:

The cold wind in the winter,

the pleasant summer sun,

the ripe fruit in the garden,

he made them every one:

He gave us eyes to see them,

and lips that we might tell

how great is God almighty,

who has made all things well:

*All things bright and beautiful,*

*all creatures great and small,*

*all things wise and wonderful,*

*the Lord God made them all.*

**All things bright and beautiful (for funeral booklets)**

**Hymn:** *All things bright and beautiful,*

*all creatures great and small,*

*all things wise and wonderful,*

*the Lord God made them all.*

Each little flower that opens,

each little bird that sings,

he made their glowing colours,

he made their tiny wings:

The purple headed mountain,

the river running by,

the sunset, and the morning

that brightens up the sky:

The cold wind in the winter,

the pleasant summer sun,

the ripe fruit in the garden,

he made them every one:

He gave us eyes to see them,

and lips that we might tell

how great is God almighty,

who has made all things well:

*All things bright and beautiful,*

*all creatures great and small,*

*all things wise and wonderful,*

*the Lord God made them all.*

**All ye who seek for sure relief**

101

1

All ye who seek for sure relief

in trouble and distress,

whatever sorrow vex the mind,

or guilt the soul oppress;

2

Jesus, who gave himself for you

upon the cross to die,

opens to you his sacred heart:

O to that heart draw nigh.

3

Ye hear how kindly he invites;

ye hear his words so blest:

‘All ye that labour come to me,

and I will give you rest.’

4

O Jesus, joy of saints on high,

thou hope of sinners here,

attracted by those loving words

to thee we lift our prayer.

5

Wash thou our wounds in that dear blood

which from thy heart doth flow;

a new and contrite heart on all

who cry to thee bestow.

**Seek ye first the Kingdom of God**

Seek ye first the Kingdom of God

and his righteousness,

and all these things will be added unto you:

Allelu, alleluia.

*Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia,*

*Allelu, alleluia.*

You shall not live by bread alone,

but by ev’ry word

that proceeds from the mouth of God;

Allelu, alleluia.

*Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia,*

*Allelu, alleluia.*

Ask and it shall be given unto you,

seek and ye shall find;

knock, and it shall be opened unto you;

Allelu, alleluia.

*Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia,*

*Allelu, alleluia.*

Seek ye first the Kingdom of God and his righteousness,

and all these things will be added unto you: Allelu, alleluia.

*Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, Allelu, alleluia.*

You shall not live by bread alone, but by ev’ry word

that proceeds from the mouth of God; Allelu, alleluia.

*Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, Allelu, alleluia.*

Ask and it shall be given unto you, seek and ye shall find;

knock, and it shall be opened unto you; Allelu, alleluia.

*Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, Allelu, alleluia.*

**Send me, Lord**

*Cantor:* Send me, Lord

***All:***Send me, Jesus, send me, Jesus,

send me, Jesus, send me, Lord

*Cantor:* Lead me, Lord

***All:***Lead me, Jesus, lead me, Jesus,

lead me, Jesus, lead me, Lord

*Cantor:* Fill me, Lord

***All:***Fill me, Jesus, fill me, Jesus,

fill me, Jesus, fill me, Lord

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

The strife is o’er, the battle done;

Now is the Victor’s triumph won;

O let the song of praise be sung. Alleluia!

Death’s mightiest powers have done their worst,

And Jesus hath his foes dispersed;

Let shouts of praise and joy outburst: Alleluia!

Lord, by the stripes that wounded thee

From death’s dread sting, thy servants free,

That we may live, and sing to thee. Alleluia!

ALLELUIA! Alleluia! Alleluia!

O sons and daughters, let us sing!

The King of Heaven, the glorious King,

O’er death to-day rose triumphing. Alleluia!

That Easter morn, at break of day,

The faithful women went their way

To seek the tomb where Jesus lay. Alleluia!

An angel clad in white they see,

Who sat, and spake unto the three,

‘Your Lord doth go to Galilee.’: Alleluia!

That night the apostles met in fear;

Amidst them came their Lord most dear,

And said, ‘My peace be on all here.’ Alleluia!

On this most holy day of days,

To God your hearts and voices raise

In laud and jubilee and praise. Alleluia!

*Alleluia, alleluia, give thanks to the risen Lord*

*Alleluia, alleluia, give praise to his name.*

Jesus is Lord of all the earth.

He is the King of creation.  *Alleluia, alleluia ...*

Spread the good news o'er all the earth:

Jesus has died and is risen.  *Alleluia, alleluia ...*

We have been crucified with Christ.

Now we shall live for ever.  *Alleluia, alleluia ...*

God has proclaimed the just reward:

Life for all men, alleluia.  *Alleluia, alleluia ...*

Come, let us praise the living Lord,

Joyfully sing to our Saviour.  *Alleluia, alleluia ...*

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| *Alleluia, alleluia, give thanks to the risen Lord*  *Alleluia, alleluia, give praise to his name.* | | | | | | | |
| 1 | Jesus is Lord of all the earth.  He is the King of creation.  *Alleluia, alleluia ...* | | | 2 | Spread the good news o'er all the earth:  Jesus has died and is risen.  *Alleluia, alleluia ...* | | |
| 3 | We have been crucified with Christ.  Now we shall live for ever.  *Alleluia, alleluia ...* | | | 4 | God has proclaimed the just reward:  Life for all men, alleluia.  *Alleluia, alleluia ...* | |
| 5 | Come, let us praise the living Lord,  Joyfully sing to our Saviour.  *Alleluia, alleluia ...* | | |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| *Alleluia, alleluia,*  *give thanks to the risen Lord*  *Alleluia, alleluia, give praise to his name.* | | 1 | Jesus is Lord of all the earth.  He is the King of creation.  *Alleluia, alleluia ...* |
| 2 | Spread the good news o'er all the earth:  Jesus has died and is risen.  *Alleluia, alleluia ...* | 3 | We have been crucified with Christ.  Now we shall live for ever.  *Alleluia, alleluia ...* |
| 4 | God has proclaimed the just reward:  Life for all men, alleluia.  *Alleluia, alleluia ...* | 5 | Come, let us praise the living Lord,  Joyfully sing to our Saviour.  *Alleluia, alleluia ...* |

Alleluia! Alleluia,

hearts to heaven and voices raise

sing to God a hymn of gladness,

sing to God a hymn of praise:

he who on the Cross a victim

for the world’s salvation bled;

Jesus Christ, the King of Glory,

now is risen from the dead.

Christ is risen, Christ the first-fruits –

of the holy harvest field

which will all its full abundance

at his second coming yield;

then the golden ears of harvest

will their heads before him wave,

ripened by his glorious sunshine,

from the furrows of the grave.

Christ is risen, we are risen;

shed upon us heavenly grace,

rain, and dew, and gleams of glory –

from the brightness of thy face;

that we, with our hearts in heaven,

here on earth may fruitful be,

and by angel-hands be gathered,

and be ever, Lord, with thee

Alleluia, Alleluia,

glory be to God on high;

Alleluia to the Saviour,

who has gained the victory;

Alleluia to the Spirit,

fount of love and sanctity;

Alleluia, Alleluia,

to the Triune Majesty.

**Alleluia, sing to Jesus!**

Alleluia, sing to Jesus!

his the sceptre, his the throne;

alleluia, his the triumph,

his the victory alone:

hark, the songs of peaceful Sion

thunder like a mighty flood;

Jesus out of every nation

hath redeemed us by his blood.

Alleluia, not as orphans

are we left in sorrow now;

alleluia, he is near us,

faith believes, nor questions how:

though the cloud from sight received him,

when the forty days were o'er,

shall our hearts forget his promise,

I am with you ever more?

Alleluia, bread of angels,

thou on earth our food, our stay;

alleluia, here the sinful

flee to thee from day to day:

Intercessor, Friend of sinners,

earth's Redeemer, plead for me,

where the songs of all the sinless

sweep across the crystal sea.

Alleluia, King eternal,

thee the Lord of lords we own;

alleluia, born of Mary,

earth thy footstool, heaven thy throne:

thou within the veil hast entered,

robed in flesh, our great High Priest;

thou on earth both Priest and Victim

in the Eucharistic feast.

**Amazing grace**

Amazing grace,

How sweet the sound that saved a wretch like me.

I once was lost but now I'm found,

Was blind, but now can see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,

And grace my fears relieved,

How precious did that grace appear

The hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils and snares,

I have already come.

'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,

And grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me;

His word my hope secures.

He will my shield and portion be

As long as life endures.

For funeral booklets:

**Hymn:** Amazing grace,

How sweet the sound that saved a wretch like me.

I once was lost but now I'm found,

Was blind, but now can see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,

And grace my fears relieved,

How precious did that grace appear

The hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils and snares,

I have already come.

'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,

And grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me;

His word my hope secures.

He will my shield and portion be

As long as life endures.

**Jerusalem**

And did those feet in ancient time

walk upon England's mountains green?

And was the holy Lamb of God

on England's pleasant pastures seen?

And did the countenance divine

shine forth upon our clouded hills?

And was Jerusalem builded here

among those dark satanic mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold!

Bring me my arrows of desire!

Bring me my spear! O clouds, unfold!

Bring me my chariot of fire!

I will not cease from mental fight,

nor shall my sword sleep in my hand,

till we have built Jerusalem

in England's green and pleasant land.

**For funeral booklets:**

**Hymn:** And did those feet in ancient time

walk upon England's mountains green?

And was the holy Lamb of God

on England's pleasant pastures seen?

And did the countenance divine

shine forth upon our clouded hills?

And was Jerusalem builded here

among those dark satanic mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold!

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Bring me my spear! O clouds, unfold!

Bring me my chariot of fire!

I will not cease from mental fight,

nor shall my sword sleep in my hand,

till we have built Jerusalem

in England's green and pleasant land.

**Angel-Voices**

Angel-voices ever singing

round thy throne of light,

angel-harps for ever ringing,

rest not day nor night;

thousands only live to bless thee

and confess thee

Lord of might.

Thou who art beyond the farthest

mortal eye can scan,

can it be that thou regardest

songs of sinful man?

can we know that thou art near us,

and wilt hear us?

yea, we can.

Yea, we know that thou rejoicest

o’er each work of thine;

thou didst ears and hands and voices

for thy praise design;

craftsman’s art and music’s measure

for thy pleasure

all combine.

In thy house, great God, we offer

of thine own to thee;

and for thine acceptance proffer

all unworthily

hearts and minds and hands and voices

in our choicest

psalmody.

Honour, glory, might, and merit

thine shall ever be,

Father, Son and Holy Spirit,

blessed Trinity.

Of the best that thou hast given

earth and heaven

render thee.

Angel-voices ever singing

round thy throne of light,

angel-harps for ever ringing,

rest not day nor night;

thousands only live to bless thee

and confess thee Lord of might.

Thou who art beyond the farthest

mortal eye can scan,

can it be that thou regardest

songs of sinful man?

can we know that thou art near us,

and wilt hear us? yea, we can.

Yea, we know that thou rejoicest

o’er each work of thine;

thou didst ears and hands and voices

for thy praise design;

craftsman’s art and music’s measure

for thy pleasure all combine.

In thy house, great God, we offer

of thine own to thee;

and for thine acceptance proffer

all unworthily

hearts and minds and hands and voices

in our choicest psalmody.

Honour, glory, might, and merit

thine shall ever be,

Father, Son and Holy Spirit,

blessed Trinity.

Of the best that thou hast given

earth and heaven render thee.

As I kneel before you, as I bow my head in prayer,

take this day, make it yours, and fill me with your love.

*Ave, Maria, gratia plena,*

*Dominus ye cum, benedicta tu.*

All I have I give you, ev’ry dream and wish are yours.

Mother of Christ, Mother of mine, present them to my Lord

As I kneel before you, and I see your smiling face,

ev’ry thought, ev’ry word is lost in your embrace.

As I went a-walking one morning in Spring

I met with some travellers on an old country lane.

One was an old man, the second a maid,

and one was a young boy who smiled as he said.

*With the wind in the willows, and the birds in the sky*

*and the bright sun to warm us wherever we lie.*

*We have bread and fishes and a jug of red wine*

*to share on our journey with all of mankind.*

I asked them to tell me their name and their race,

so that I may remember their kindest embrace.

My name it is Joseph, this is Mary, my wife

And this is our young son, who brightens our life.

*With the wind in the willows ...*

We are travelling to Glaston through England's green lanes

To hear of men's troubles, to hear of men's pains;

to travel the wide world over land and the sea,

to tell all the people now they can be free.

*With the wind in the willows ...*

So sadly I left them in that old country lane

for I know that I never shall see them again.

One was an old man, the other a maid,

and one was a young boy, who smiled as he said.

*With the wind in the willows ...*

**Word that formed creation**

Word that formed creation, earth and sea and sky;

Word that brings salvation, Word that will not die;

speak now in us that we might hear your call;

Living Word of Jesus, sound within us all.

Love that formed and named us, filled this clay with breath;

Love that seeks and claims us, Love beyond all death;

come now and fire the life that flows from you;

Love that raised up Jesus, raise us up anew.

Song of joy and wonder, sound so wild and free;

voice of wind and thunder, boundless as the sea;

Music of God, the love that casts out fear;

Song that sang in Jesus, sing within us here.

God of all creation, form our hearts anew;

God of our salvation, lead us home to you;

Spirit, inspire our hearts to hear your call;

living God of Jesus, come renew us all!

As the deer pants for the water,

So my soul longs after you.

You alone are my heart's desire

And I long to worship you.

*You alone are my strength, my shield,*

*To you alone may my spirit yield.*

*You alone are my heart's desire*

*And I long to worship you.*

I want you more than gold or silver,

Only you can satisfy.

You alone are the real joy-giver

And the apple of my eye.

*You alone are my strength, my shield ...*

You're my Friend and you are my Brother,

Even though you are a King.

I love you more than any other,

So much more than anything.

*You alone are my strength, my shield,*

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| 1 | As the deer pants for the water,  So my soul longs after you.  You alone are my heart's desire  And I long to worship you. | 2 | I want you more than gold or silver,  Only you can satisfy.  You alone are the real joy-giver  And the apple of my eye. |
|  | *You alone are my strength, my shield,*  *To you alone may my spirit yield.*  *You alone are my heart's desire*  *And I long to worship you.* | 3 | You're my Friend  and you are my Brother,  Even though you are a King.  I love you more than any other,  So much more than anything. |

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| 1 | As the deer pants for the water,  So my soul longs after you.  You alone are my heart's desire  And I long to worship you. | 2 | I want you more than gold  or silver,  Only you can satisfy.  You alone are the real joy-giver  And the apple of my eye. |
|  | *You alone are my strength, my shield,*  *To you alone may my spirit yield.*  *You alone are my heart's desire*  *And I long to worship you.* | 3 | You're my Friend  and you are my Brother,  Even though you are a King.  I love you more than any other,  So much more than anything. |

As the deer pants for the water, so my soul longs after you.

You alone are my heart's desire and I long to worship you.

*You alone are my strength, my shield, to you alone may my spirit yield.*

*You alone are my heart's desire and I long to worship you.*

I want you more than gold or silver, only you can satisfy.

You alone are the real joy-giver and the apple of my eye.

You're my Friend and you are my Brother, even though you are a King.

I love you more than any other, so much more than anything.At the Lamb’s high feast we sing

Praise to our victorious King,

Who hath washed us in the tide

Flowing from his piercèd side;

Praise we him, whose love divine -

Gives his sacred blood for wine,

Gives his Body for the feast,

Christ the Victim, Christ the Priest.

Where the Paschal blood is poured,

Death’s dark angel sheath’s his sword;

Israel’s hosts triumphant go

Through the wave that drowns the foe.

Praise we Christ, whose Blood was shed,

Paschal Victim, Paschal Bread;

With sincerity and love

Eat we manna from above.

Mighty Victim from the sky,

Hell’s fierce powers beneath thee lie;

Thou hast conquered in the fight,

Thou hast brought us life and light.

Now no more can death appal,

Now no more the grave enthral:

Thou hast opened Paradise,

And in thee thy saints shall rise.

Easter triumph! Easter joy!,

Sin alone can this destroy;

From sin’s power do thou set free

Souls new-born, O Lord, in thee;

Hymns of glory and of praise,

Risen Lord, to thee we raise;

Holy Father, praise to thee,

With the Spirit, ever be.

**AT THE NAME OF JESUS**

1. At the name of Jesus

Every knee shall bow;

Every tongue confess him,

King of Glory, now;

'Tis the Father's pleasure

We should call him Lord,

Who from the beginning

Was the mighty Word.

2. Humbled for a season

To receive a name

From the lips of sinners

Unto whom he came,

Faithfully he bore it,

Spotless to the last,

Brought it back victorious

When from death he passed.

3. Name him, brothers, name him -

Strong your love as death -

But with awe and wonder,

And with bated breath.

He is God the Saviour,

He is Christ the Lord,

Ever to be worshipped,

Trusted and adored.

4. Glory then to Jesus

Who, the Prince of light,

To a world of darkness

Brought the gift of sight.

Praise to God the Father

In the Spirit's love.

Praise we all together

Him who reigns above

Common Worship 380 version:

1. At the name of Jesus

Every knee shall bow,

Every tongue confess him

King of Glory, now:

'Tis the Father's pleasure

We should call him Lord,

Who from the beginning

Was the mighty Word.

2. At his voice creation

sprang at once to sight,

all the angel faces,

all the hosts of light,

thrones and dominations,

stars upon their way,

all the heavenly orders,

in their great array.

3. Humbled for a season,

To receive a name

From the lips of sinners

Unto whom he came,

Faithfully he bore it

Spotless to the last,

Brought it back victorious,

When from death he passed:

4. Bore it up triumphant

with its human light,

through all ranks of creatures,

to the central height,

to the throne of Godhead,

to the Father’s breast;

filled it with the glory,

of that perfect rest.

5. Name him, Christians, name him,

with love as strong as death,

But with awe and wonder

And with bated breath:

He is God the Saviour,

He is Christ the Lord,

Ever to be worshipped,

Trusted and adored.

6. In your hearts enthrone him;

there let him subdue

all that is not holy,

all that is not true;:

crown him as your Captain

in temptation’s hour;

let his will enfold you

in its light and power.

7. Surely this Lord Jesus

shall return again,

with his Father’s glory,

with his angel train;

for all wreaths of empire

meet upon his brow,

and our hearts confess him

King of glory now.

Holy virgin, by God’s decree,

you were called eternally;

that he could give his Son to our race.

Mary, we praise you, hail full of grace.

*Ave, ave, ave Maria.*

By your faith and loving accord,

as the handmaid of the Lord,

you undertook God’s plan to embrace.

Mary, we thank you, hail full of grace.

*Ave, ave, ave Maria.*

Refuge for your children so weak,

sure protection all can seek.

Problems of life you help us to face.

Mary, we trust you, hail full of grace.

*Ave, ave, ave Maria.*

To our needy world of today

love and beauty you portray,

showing the path to Christ we must trace.

Mary, our mother, hail full of grace.

*Ave, ave, ave Maria.*

In 10 pt.

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| 1 | Holy virgin, by God’s decree,  you were called eternally;  that he could give his Son to our race.  Mary, we praise you, hail full of grace.  *Ave, ave, ave Maria.* | 2 | By your faith and loving accord,  as the handmaid of the Lord,  you undertook God’s plan to embrace.  Mary, we thank you, hail full of grace.  *Ave, ave, ave Maria.* |
| 3 | Refuge for your children so weak,  sure protection all can seek.  Problems of life you help us to face.  Mary, we trust you, hail full of grace.  *Ave, ave, ave Maria.* | 4 | To our needy world of today  love and beauty you portray,  showing the path to Christ  we must trace.  Mary, our mother, hail full of grace.  *Ave, ave, ave Maria.* |
|  |  |  |  |

In 10.5 pt

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| 1 | Holy virgin, by God’s decree,  you were called eternally;  that he could give his Son to our race.  Mary, we praise you, hail full of grace.  *Ave, ave, ave Maria.* | 2 | By your faith and loving accord,  as the handmaid of the Lord,  you undertook God’s plan to embrace.  Mary, we thank you, hail full of grace.  *Ave, ave, ave Maria.* |
| 3 | Refuge for your children so weak,  sure protection all can seek.  Problems of life you help us to face.  Mary, we trust you, hail full of grace.  *Ave, ave, ave Maria.* | 4 | To our needy world of today  love and beauty you portray,  showing the path to Christ  we must trace.  Mary, our mother, hail full of grace.  *Ave, ave, ave Maria.* |

**Awake, my soul, and with the sun**

Awake, my soul, and with the sun

thy daily stage of duty run;

shake off dull sloth, and joyful rise

to pay thy morning sacrifice.

2 Redeem thy mis-spent time that's past,

and live this day as if thy last;

improve thy talent with due care;

for the great day thyself prepare.

3 Let all thy converse be sincere,

thy conscience as the noon-day clear;

think how all-seeing God thy ways

and all thy secret thoughts surveys.

4 Wake, and lift up thyself, my heart,

and with the angels bear thy part,

who all night long unwearied sing,

high praise to the eternal King.

PART TWO

5 Glory to thee, who safe hast kept

and hast refreshed me whilst I slept;

grant. Lord, when I from death shall wake,

I may of endless light partake.

6 Lord, I my vows to thee renew;

disperse my sins as morning dew;

guard my first springs of thought and will,

and with thyself my spirit fill.

7 Direct, control, suggest, this day,

all I design or do or say;

that all my powers, with all their might,

in thy sole glory may unite.

DOXOLOGY

*To* *be* *sung* *after* *either* *part*

8 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow,

praise him, all creatures here below,

praise him above, angelic host,

praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

**Lord, for the years**

1. LORD, for the years your love has kept and guided,

Urged and inspired us, cheered us on our way,

Sought us and saved us, pardoned and provided,

Lord of the years, we bring our thanks today.

2. Lord for that word, the word of life which fires us,

Speaks to our hearts and sets our souls ablaze,

Teaches and trains, rebukes us and inspires us,

Lord of the word, receive your people's praise.

3. Lord, for our land, in this our generation,

Spirits oppressed by pleasure, wealth and care,

For young and old, for commonwealth and nation,

Lord of our land, be pleased to hear our prayer.

4. Lord, for our world, when men disown and doubt Him,

Loveless in strength, and comfortless in pain;

Hungry and helpless, lost indeed without Him,

Lord of the world, we pray that Christ may reign.

5. Lord, for ourselves; in living power remake us -

Self on the Cross and Christ upon the throne -

Past put behind us, for the future take us,

Lord of our lives, to live for Christ alone.

Lord, the light of your love is shining,

In the midst of the darkness, shining;

Jesus, Light of the world, shine upon us,

Set us free by the truth you now bring us,

Shine on me, shine on me.

*Shine, Jesus, shine,*

*Fill this land with the Father's glory;*

*Blaze, Spirit, blaze,*

*Set our hearts on fire.*

*Flow, river, flow,*

*Flood the nations with grace and mercy;*

*Send forth Your word,*

*Lord, and let there be light.*

Lord, I come to your awesome presence,

From the shadows into your radiance;

By thy blood I may enter your brightness,

Search me, try me, consume all my darkness.

Shine on me, shine on me.

As we gaze on your kingly brightness

So our faces display your likeness.

Ever changing from glory to glory,

Mirrored here may our lives tell your story.

Shine on me, shine on me.

**Lord, thy church on earth is seeking**

Lord, thy church on earth is seeking

thy renewal from above;

teach us all the art of speaking

with the accent of thy love.

We would heed thy great commission:

“Go now into every place –

preach, baptize, fulfil my mission,

serve with love and share my grace.”

Freedom give to those in bondage,

lift the burdens caused by sin.

Give new hope, new strength and courage,

grant release from fears within.

Light for darkness, joy for sorrow;

love for hatred; peace for strife;

these and countless blessings follow

as the Spirit gives new life.

In the streets of every city

where the bruised and lonely dwell,

let us show the Saviour’s pity,

let us of his mercy tell;

to all lands and peoples bringing

all the richness of thy word,

till the world, thy praises singing,

hails thee Christ, Redeemer, Lord.

[tune: Lux Eoi]

Be still, for the presence of the Lord, the Holy One is here;

Come bow before him now with reverence and fear.

In Him no sin is found, we stand on holy ground;

Be still, for the presence of the Lord, the Holy One is here.

Be still, for the glory of the Lord, is shining all around;

He burns with holy fire, with splendour He is crowned.

How awesome is the sight, our radiant King of light;

Be still, for the glory of the Lord, is shining all around.

Be still, for the power of the Lord is moving in this place;

He comes to cleanse and heal, to minister His grace.

No work too hard for Him, in faith receive from Him;

Be still, for the power of the Lord is moving in this place.

O Lord my God! When I in awesome wonder

Consider all the works Thy hand hath made,

I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,

Thy power throughout the universe displayed:

*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to Thee,*

*How great Thou art! How great Thou art!*

*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to Thee,*

*How great Thou art! How great Thou art!*

When through the woods and forest glades I wander

And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;

When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur,

And hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze;

*Then sings my soul ...*

And when I think that God his Son not sparing,

Sent Him to die - I scarce can take it in;

That on the cross my burden gladly bearing,

He bled and died to take away my sin:

*Then sings my soul ...*

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation

And take me home - what joy shall fill my heart!

Then shall I bow in humble adoration  
And there proclaim my God, how great Thou art!

*Then sings my soul ...*

**For Funeral Orders of Service:**

O Lord my God! When I in awesome wonder

Consider all the works Thy hand hath made,

I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,

Thy power throughout the universe displayed:

*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to Thee,*

*How great Thou art! How great Thou art!*

*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to Thee,*

*How great Thou art! How great Thou art!*

When through the woods and forest glades I wander

And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;

When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur,

And hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze; *Then sings...*

And when I think that God his Son not sparing,

Sent Him to die - I scarce can take it in;

That on the cross my burden gladly bearing,

He bled and died to take away my sin: *Then sings...*

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation

And take me home - what joy shall fill my heart!

Then shall I bow in humble adoration  
And there proclaim my God, how great Thou art! *Then sings ...*

**When I needed a neighbour**

When I needed a neighbour, were you there, were you there?

When I needed a neighbour were you there?

*And the creed and the colour and the name won't matter,*

*Were you there?*

I was hungry and thirsty, were you there, were you there?

I was hungry and thirsty, were you there?

I was cold, I was naked, were you there, were you there?

I was cold, I was naked, were you there?

When I needed a shelter, were you there, were you there?

When I needed a shelter, were you there, were you there?

When I needed a healer, were you there, were you there?

When I needed a healer, were you there, were you there?

Wherever you travel, I'll be there I'll be there,

Wherever you travel, I'll be there I'll be there,

*And the creed and the colour and the name won't matter,*

*I'll be there!*

When I needed a neighbour, were you there, were you there?

When I needed a neighbour were you there?

*And the creed and the colour and the name won't matter,*

*Were you there?*

I was hungry and thirsty, were you there, were you there?

I was hungry and thirsty, were you there?

I was cold, I was naked, were you there, were you there?

I was cold, I was naked, were you there?

When I needed a shelter, were you there, were you there?

When I needed a shelter, were you there, were you there?

When I needed a healer, were you there, were you there?

When I needed a healer, were you there, were you there?

Wherever you travel, I'll be there I'll be there,

Wherever you travel, I'll be there I'll be there,

*And the creed and the colour and the name won't matter,*

*I'll be there!*

1. Holy, holy, holy, holy,

Holy, holy, Lord God Almighty!

And we lift our hearts before you

As a token of our love:

Holy, holy, holy, holy.

2. Gracious Father, gracious Father,

We're so glad to be your children,

gracious Father;

And we lift our hearts before you

As a token of our love,

Gracious Father, gracious Father.

3. Precious Jesus, precious Jesus,

We're so glad that you've redeemed us,

precious Jesus;

And we lift our hearts before you

As a token of our love:

Precious Jesus, precious Jesus.

4. Holy Spirit, Holy Spirit,

Come and fill our hearts anew,

Holy Spirit! -

And we lift our hearts before you

As a token of our love:

Holy Spirit, Holy Spirit,

5. Hallelujah, Hallelujah,

Hallelujah, Hallelujah,

And we lift our hearts before you

As a token of our love:

Hallelujah, Hallelujah.

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| 1 | Holy, holy, holy, holy,  Holy, holy, Lord God Almighty!  And we lift our hearts before you  As a token of our love:  Holy, holy, holy, holy. | | | 2 | Gracious Father, gracious Father,  We're so glad to be your children,  gracious Father;  And we lift our hearts before you  As a token of our love,  Gracious Father, gracious Father. | |
| 3 | Precious Jesus, precious Jesus,  We're so glad that you've redeemed us precious Jesus;  And we lift our hearts before you  As a token of our love:  Precious Jesus, precious Jesus. | | | 4 | Holy Spirit, Holy Spirit,  Come and fill our hearts anew,  Holy Spirit! -  And we lift our hearts before you  As a token of our love:  Holy Spirit, Holy Spirit | |
| 5 | Hallelujah, Hallelujah,  Hallelujah, Hallelujah,  And we lift our hearts before you  As a token of our love:  Hallelujah, Hallelujah. | | |

As New Hymns and Worship Songs only: (the others are slightly different)

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| 1 | Holy, holy, holy, holy, Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty!  And we lift our hearts before you as a token of our love:  Holy, holy, holy, holy. |
| 2 | Gracious Father, gracious Father, we are glad to be your children,  gracious Father;  And we lift our heads before you as a token of our love,  Gracious Father, gracious Father. |
| 3 | Risen Jesus, risen Jesus, we are glad you have redeemed us precious Jesus;  And we lift our hands before you as a token of our love:  Risen Jesus, risen Jesus. |
| 4 | Holy Spirit, Holy Spirit, come and fill our hearts anew, Holy Spirit! -  And we lift our voice before you as a token of our love:  Holy Spirit, Holy Spirit |
| 5 | Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah;  And we lift our hearts before you as a token of our love:  Hallelujah, hallelujah. |

Three in One, and One in Three,

Ruler of the earth and sea,

Hear us, while we lift to thee -

Holy chant and psalm.

Light of lights! with morning shine;

Lift on us they light divine;

And let charity benign

Breath on us her balm.

Light of lights! when falls the even,

Let it close on sin forgiven;

Fold us in the peace of heaven;

Shed a holy calm.

Three in One and One in Three,

Dimly here we worship thee;

With the saints hereafter we -

Hope to bear the palm.

This is the day,

this is the day which the Lord has made,

which the Lord has made.

We will rejoice,

we will rejoice and be glad in it,

and be glad in it.

This is the day that the Lord has made.

We will rejoice and be glad in it.

This is the day, this is the day

that the Lord has made.

This is the day,

this is the day when he rose again,

when he rose again.

We will rejoice,

we will rejoice and be glad in it,

and be glad in it.

This is the day when he rose again.

We will rejoice and be glad in it.

This is the day, this is the day

when he rose again.

This is the day,

this is the day when the Spirit came,

when the Spirit came.

We will rejoice,

we will rejoice and be glad in it,

and be glad in it.

This is the day when the Spirit came.

We will rejoice and be glad in it.

This is the day, this is the day

when the Spirit came.

**The Servant King**

1. From heav'n you came, helpless babe,

entered our world, your glory veiled;

not to be served but to serve

and give your life that we might live.

This is our God, the Servant King,

*He calls us now to follow him,*

*to bring our lives as a daily offering*

*of worship to the Servant King.*

*2*. There in the garden of tears,

my heavy load He chose to bear;

His heart with sorrow was torn,

'Yet not my will, but yours' He said.

*This is our God ...*

3. Come see his hands and his feet,

the scars that speak of sacrifice,

hands that flung stars into space

to cruel nails surrendered.

*This is our God ...*

4. So let us learn how to serve,

and in our lives enthrone him;

each other’s needs to prefer,

for it is Christ we’re serving.

*This is our God ...*

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| 1 | From heav'n you came, helpless babe,  entered our world, your glory veiled;  not to be served but to serve  and give your life that we might live.  *This is our God, the Servant King,*  *He calls us now to follow him,*  *to bring our lives as a daily offering*  *of worship to the Servant King.* | 2 | There in the garden of tears,  my heavy load He chose to bear;  His heart with sorrow was torn,  'Yet not my will, but yours' He said.  *This is our God ...* |
| 3 | Come see his hands and his feet,  the scars that speak of sacrifice,  hands that flung stars into space  to cruel nails surrendered.  *This is our God ...* | 4 | So let us learn how to serve,  and in our lives enthrone him;  each other’s needs to prefer,  for it is Christ we’re serving.  *This is our God ...* |

1. Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine;

O what a foretaste of glory divine!

Heir of salvation, purchase of God;

born of his Spirit, wash'd in his blood.

This is my story, this is my song,

praising my Saviour all the day long.

This is my story, this is my song,

praising my Saviour all the day long.

2. Perfect submission, perfect delight,

Visions of rapture burst on my sight;

Angels descending bring from above

Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

This is my story, this is my song,

praising my Saviour all the day long.

This is my story, this is my song,

praising my Saviour all the day long.

3. Perfect submission, all is at rest,

I in my Saviour am happy and blessed;

Watching and waiting, looking above,

Filled with his goodness, lost in his love.

This is my story, this is my song,

praising my Saviour all the day long.

This is my story, this is my song,

praising my Saviour all the day long.

O LOVE THAT WILT NOT LET ME GO

O love that wilt not let me go,

I rest my weary soul in Thee:

I give Thee back the life I owe,

That in Thine ocean depths its flow

May richer, fuller be.

O Light that followest all my way,

I yield my flick'ring torch to Thee:

My heart restores its borrow'd ray,

That in Thy sunshine's blaze its day

May brighter, fairer be.

O Joy that seekest me through pain,

I cannot close my heart to Thee;

I trace the rainbow through the rain,

And feel the promise is not vain

That morn shall tearless be.

O Cross that liftest up my head,

I dare not ask to fly from Thee:

I lay in dust life's glory dead,

And from the ground there blossoms red

Life that shall endless be.

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| 1 | O love that wilt not let me go,  I rest my weary soul in Thee:  I give Thee back the life I owe,  That in Thine ocean depths its flow  May richer, fuller be. | 2 | O Light that followest all my way,  I yield my flick'ring torch to Thee:  My heart restores its borrow'd ray,  That in Thy sunshine's blaze its day  May brighter, fairer be. |
| 3 | O Joy that seekest me through pain,  I cannot close my heart to Thee;  I trace the rainbow through the rain,  And feel the promise is not vain  That morn shall tearless be. | 4 | O Cross that liftest up my head,  I dare not ask to fly from Thee:  I lay in dust life's glory dead,  And from the ground there blossoms red  Life that shall endless be. |

Make way, make way, for Christ the King in splendour arrives

Fling wide the gates and welcome Him into your lives

*Make way, make way, for the King of kings*

*Make way, make way, and let his kingdom in.*

He comes the broken hearts to heal, the prisoners to free

The deaf shall hear, the lame shall dance, the blind shall see.

And those who mourn with heavy hearts, who weep and sigh;

With laughter, joy and royal crown, he'll beautify.

We call you now to worship Him as Lord of all;

To have no gods before him, their thrones must fall.

**Song of Farewell**

*May the choirs of angels come to greet you.*

*May they speed you to Paradise.*

*May the Lord enfold you, in his mercy.*

*May you find eternal life.*

The Lord is my light and my help;

it is he who protects me from harm.

The Lord is the strength of my days;

before whom should I tremble with fear?

There is one thing I ask of the Lord;

that he grant me my heartfelt desire.

To dwell in the courts of our God

ev’ry day of my life in his presence.

O Lord, hear my voice when I cry;

have mercy on me and give answer.

Do not cast me away in your anger,

for you are the God of my help.

I am sure I shall see the Lord’s goodness;

I shall dwell in the land of the living.

Hope in God, stand firm and take heart,

place all your trust in the Lord

.

*Ernest Sands*

*Ps 26 (27): 1, 4. 7, 9 13-14*

Hark! a thrilling voice is sounding;

'Christ is nigh' it seems to say;

'cast away the dreams of darkness,

O ye children of the day.

Wakened by the solemn warning,

let the earth-bound soul arise;

Christ, her Sun, all ill dispelling,

shines upon the morning skies.

Lo, the Lamb, so long expected,

comes with pardon down from heaven;

let us haste, with tears of sorrow,

one and all to be forgiven;

that when next he comes in glory,

and the world is wrapped in fear,

with his mercy he may shield us,

and with words of love draw near.

Honour, glory, might, and blessing,

to the Father and the Son,

with the everlasting Spirit,

while eternal ages run.

Have you heard the raindrops (Water of Life)

Have you heard the raindrops drumming on the roof tops?

Have you heard the raindrops dripping on the ground?

Have you heard the raindrops splashing in the streams

and running to the rivers all around?

*There’s water, water of life,*

*Jesus gives us the water of life;*

*there’s water, water of life,*

*Jesus gives us the water of life.*

There’s a busy worker digging in the desert,

digging with a spade that flashes in the sun;

soon there will be water rising in the well-shaft,

spilling from the bucket as it comes.

Nobody can live who hasn’t any water,

when the land is dry then nothing much grows;

Jesus gives us a life if we drink the living water,

sing it so that ev’rybody knows.

The angel Gabriel from heaven came,

His wings as drifted snow, his eyes as flame;

"All hail" said he, "thou lowly maiden Mary,

most highly favoured lady,"

Gloria!

"For know a blessed mother thou shalt be,

All generations laud and honour thee,

Thy son shall be Emmanuel, by seers foretold.

Most highly favoured lady,"

Gloria!

Then gentle Mary meekly bowed her head,

"to me be as it pleaseth God" she said,

"My soul shall laud and magnify his holy name."

Most highly favoured lady,"

Gloria!

Of her, Emmanuel, the Christ, was born

In Bethlehem, all on a Christmas morn,

And Christian folk throughout the world will ever say,

Most highly favoured lady,"

Gloria!Lo, he comes with clouds descending,

once for favoured sinners slain;

thousand thousand saints attending

swell the triumph of his train;

Alleluia!

Christ appears on earth to reign.

Every eye shall now behold him

robed in dreadful majesty;

those who set at naught and sold him,

pierced and nailed him to the Tree,

deeply wailing,

shall the true Messiah see.

Those dear tokens of his passion

still his dazzling body bears,

cause of endless exultation

to his ransomed worshippers:

with what rapture

gaze we on those glorious scars!

Yea, Amen, let all adore thee,

high on thine eternal throne;

Saviour, take the power and glory,

claim the kingdom for thine own:

Alleluia!

thou shalt reign and thou alone.

Oh, Lord, all the world belongs to you,

and you are always making all things new.

What is wrong you forgive,

and the new life you give, is what's

turning this world upside down.

The world's only loving to its friends,

but you have brought us love that never ends;

Loving enemies too,

and this loving with you, is what's

turning this world upside down.

This world lives divided and apart.

You draw us together and we start

in your body to see

that in fellowship, we can be

turning this world upside down.

The world wants the wealth to live in state,

but you show us a new way to be great:

Like a servant you came,

and if we do the same, we'll be

turning this world upside down

Oh, Lord, all the world belongs to you,

and you are always making all things new.

Send your Spirit on all

in your Church whom you call to be

turning this world upside down.

Oh, sing a new song to the Lord

Psalm 98

Oh, sing a new song to the Lord,

for wonders he has done;

with his right hand and holy arm

the vict’ry he has won.

The Lord has made his triumph known,

displayed his saving might;

he has revealed his righteousness

in every nation’s sight.

He mindful of his grace and truth

to Israel’s house has been;

the saving power of God our Lord

earth’s farthest ends have seen.

Earth, shout aloud to God the Lord

and make a joyful noise;

break into songs and celebrate,

sing praises and rejoice.

Sing to the Lord with sound of harp,

let harp and voices ring;

with blare of trumpets, blast of horn,

acclaim the Lord, the King.

Let seas, and all within them, roar,

the world, and dwellers there;

let streams clap hands, and mountains sing –

as one their joy declare.

Let these all sing before the Lord

who comes earth’s judge to be;

he’ll judge the world with righteousness,

its folk with equity.

SoGHoP 61:

Oh, sing a new song to the Lord, for wonders he has done;

with his right hand and holy arm the vict’ry he has won.

The Lord has made his triumph known, displayed his saving might;

he has revealed his righteousness in every nation’s sight.

He mindful of his grace and truth to Israel’s house has been;

the saving power of God our Lord earth’s farthest ends have seen.

Earth, shout aloud to God the Lord and make a joyful noise;

break into songs and celebrate, sing praises and rejoice.

Sing to the Lord with sound of harp, let harp and voices ring;

with blare of trumpets, blast of horn, acclaim the Lord, the King.

Let seas, and all within them, roar, the world, and dwellers there;

let streams clap hands, and mountains sing – as one their joy declare.

Let these all sing before the Lord who comes earth’s judge to be;

he’ll judge the world with righteousness, its folk with equity.

Chorus: *Bind us together, Lord,*

*Bind us together, with cords that cannot be broken.*

*Bind us together, Lord,*

*Bind us together, Lord, bind us together in love.*

There is only one God, there is only one King.

There is only one body, that is why we sing.

*Bind us together, Lord ...*

Fit for the glory of God, purchased by his precious blood,

Born with the right to be free; Jesus the vict'ry has won.

*Bind us together, Lord ...*

We are the family of God, we are his promise divine,

We are his chosen desire, we are the glorious wine.

*Bind us together, Lord ...*

*see also below for alternative layout*

# Bind us together, Lord

Chorus: *Bind us together, Lord,*

*Bind us together*

*with cords that cannot be broken.*

*Bind us together, Lord,*

*Bind us together, Lord,*

*bind us together in love.*

There is only one God,

there is only one King.

There is only one body,

that is why we sing.

*Bind us together, Lord ...*

Fit for the glory of God,

purchased by his precious blood,

Born with the right to be free;

Jesus the vict'ry has won.

*Bind us together, Lord ...*

We are the family of God,

we are his promise divine,

We are his chosen desire,

we are the glorious wine.

*Bind us together, Lord ...*

Hail, gladdening Light, of his pure glory poured

who is the immortal Father, heavenly, blest,

holiest of holies, Jesus Christ our Lord.

Now we are come to the sun's hour of rest,

the lights of evening round us shine,

we hymn the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit divine.

Worthiest art thou at all times to be sung

with undefiled tongue,

Son of our God, giver of life, alone:

therefore in all the world thy glories, Lord, they own.

*At Candlemass:*

Hail, gladdening Light, of his pure glory poured

who is the immortal Father, heavenly, blest,

holiest of holies, Jesus Christ our Lord.

Here we can upon his true love rest

As our small lights to his great glory shine,

we hymn the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit divine.

Worthiest art thou at all times to be sung

with undefiled tongue,

Son of our God, giver of life, alone:

therefore in all the world thy glories, Lord, they own.

**Hail to the Lord’s anointed**

Hail to the Lord’s Anointed,

great David’s greater Son!

hail, in the time appointed,

his reign on earth begun!

He comes to break oppression,

to set the captive free,

to take away transgression,

and rule in equity.

He comes with succour speedy

to those who suffer wrong;

the help the poor and needy,

and bid the weak be strong;

to give them songs for sighing,

their darkness turn to light,

whose souls, condemned and dying,

were precious in his sight.

He shall come down like showers

upon the fruitful earth,

and love, joy, hope, like flowers,

spring in his path to birth:

before him on the mountains

shall peace, the herald, go;

and righteousness in fountains

from hill to valley flow.

Arabia’s desert-ranger

to him shall bow the knee;

the Ethiopian stranger

his glory come to see;

with offerings of devotion

ships from the isles shall meet,

to pour the wealth of ocean

in tribute at his feet.

Kings shall bow down before him,

and gold and incense bring;

all nations shall adore him,

his praise all people sing:

to him shall prayer unceasing

and daily vows ascend;

his kingdom still increasing,

a kingdom without end.

O’er every foe victorious,

he on his throne shall rest;

from age to age more glorious,

all-blessing and all-blest:

the tide of time shall never

his covenant remove;

his name shall stand for ever,

his changeless name of love.

Psalm 72

James Montgomery 1771-1854

Common Praise 87

***(Please remain kneeling):***

O valiant hearts, who to your glory came Still stands the Cross from that dread hour to this,

Through dust of conflict and through battle flame; Like some bright star above the dark abyss;

Tranquil you lie, your knightly virtue proved, Still, through the veil, the Victor’s pitying eyes

Your memory hallowed in the land you loved. Look down to bless our lesser Calvaries.

These were his servants, in his steps they trod, O risen Lord, O Shepherd of our dead,

Following through death the martyred Son of God: Whose cross has brought them

and whose staff has led,

Victor he rose; victorious too shall rise In glorious hope their proud and sorrowing land

They who have drunk his cup of sacrifice. Commits her children to thy gracious hand.

*(Please remain kneeling):*

O valiant hearts, who to your glory came

Through dust of conflict and through battle flame;

Tranquil you lie, your knightly virtue proved,

Your memory hallowed in the land you loved.

These were his servants, in his steps they trod,

Following through death the martyred Son of God:

Victor he rose; victorious too shall rise

They who have drunk his cup of sacrifice.

Still stands the Cross from that dread hour to this,

Like some bright star above the dark abyss;

Still, through the veil, the Victor’s pitying eyes

Look down to bless our lesser Calvaries.

O risen Lord, O Shepherd of our dead,

Whose cross has brought them and whose staff has led,

In glorious hope their proud and sorrowing land

Commits her children to thy gracious hand.

Full version:

O valiant hearts, who to your glory came

Through dust of conflict and through battle flame;

Tranquil you lie, your knightly virtue proved,

Your memory hallowed in the land you loved.

Proudly you gathered, rank on rank, to war,

As who had heard God’s message from afar;

All you had hoped for, all you had, you gave

To save mankind – yourselves you scorned to save.

Splendid you passed, the great surrender made,

Into the light that never more shall fade;

Deep your contentment in that blest abode,

Who wait the last clear trumpet-call of God.

Long years ago, as earth lay dark and still,

Rose a loud cry upon a lonely hill,

While in the frailty of our human clay

Christ, our Redeemer, passed the self-same way.

Still stands his Cross from that dread hour to this,

Like some bright star above the dark abyss;

Still, through the veil, the Victor’s pitying eyes

Look down to bless our lesser Calvaries.

These were his servants, in his steps they trod,

Following through death the martyred Son of God:

Victor he rose; victorious too shall rise

They who have drunk his cup of sacrifice.

O risen Lord, O Shepherd of our dead,

Whose cross has brought them and whose staff has led,

In glorious hope their proud and sorrowing land

Commits her children to thy gracious hand.

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| 1. | O Jesus, I have promised  to serve thee to the end;  be thou for ever near me,  my Master and my Friend:  I shall not fear the battle  if thou art by my side,  nor wander from the pathway  if thou wilt be my guide. | | | 2. | O let me feel thee near me:  the world is ever near;  I see the sights that dazzle,  the tempting sounds I hear;  my foes are ever near me,  around me and within;  but, Jesus, draw thou nearer,  and shield my soul from sin. | |
| 3. | O let me hear thee speaking  in accents clear and still,  above the storms of passion,  the murmurs of self-will;  O speak to reassure me,  to hasten or control;  O speak, and make me listen,  thou guardian of my soul. | | | 4. | O Jesus, thou hast promised  to all who follow thee,  that where thou art in glory  there shall thy servant be;  and, Jesus, I have promised  to serve thee to the end:  O give me grace to follow,  my Master and my Friend. | |
|  | | 5. | O let me see thy foot-marks,  and in them plant mine own;  my hope to follow duly  is in thy strength alone:  O guide me, call me, draw me,  uphold me to the end;  and then in heaven receive me,  my Saviour and my Friend  and then in heaven receive me,  my Saviour and my Friend | | |  |

O Jesus, I have promised

to serve thee to the end;

be thou for ever near me,

my Master and my Friend:

I shall not fear the battle

if thou art by my side,

nor wander from the pathway

if thou wilt be my guide.

O let me feel thee near me:

the world is ever near;

I see the sights that dazzle,

the tempting sounds I hear;

my foes are ever near me,

around me and within;

but, Jesus, draw thou nearer,

and shield my soul from sin.

O let me hear thee speaking

in accents clear and still,

above the storms of passion,

the murmurs of self-will;

O speak to reassure me,

to hasten or control;

O speak, and make me listen,

thou guardian of my soul.

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and in them plant mine own;

my hope to follow duly

is in thy strength alone:

O guide me, call me, draw me,

uphold me to the end;

and then in heaven receive me,

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that where thou art in glory there shall thy servant be;

and, Jesus, I have promised to serve thee to the end:

O give me grace to follow, my Master and my Friend.

O let me see thy foot-marks and in them plant mine own;

my hope to follow duly is in thy strength alone:

O guide me, call me, draw me, uphold me to the end;

and then in heaven receive me, my Saviour and my Friend

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

*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 loving,

Give me peace in my heart, I pray;

Give me peace in my heart, keep me loving,

Keep me loving till the break of day:

*Sing Hosanna, sing Hosanna,*

*Sing Hosanna to the King of kings;*

*Sing Hosanna, sing Hosanna,*

*Sing Hosanna to the King.*

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:

*Sing Hosanna, sing Hosanna,*

*Sing Hosanna to the King of kings;*

*Sing Hosanna, sing Hosanna,*

*Sing Hosanna to the King.*

Give me joy in my heart, keep me praising, Give me peace in my heart, keep me loving

give me joy in my heart, I pray; give me peace in my heart, I pray;

give me joy in my heart, keep me praising, give me peace in my heart, keep me loving

keep me praising till the break of day. keep me loving till the break of day.

*Sing hosanna, sing hosanna,*

*sing hosanna to the King of kings!* Give me love in my heart, keep me serving

*Sing hosanna, sing hosanna,* give me love in my heart, I pray;

*sing hosanna to the King!* give me love in my heart, keep me serving,

keep me serving till the break of day:

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

*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 loving, Give me peace in my heart, I pray;

Give me peace in my heart, keep me loving, Keep me loving till the break of day:

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:

'Father, we love you'

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| 1 | Father, we love you,  we praise you, we adore you.  Glorify your name in all the earth,  Glorify your name, glorify your name,  Glorify your name in all the earth. | | | 2 | Father, we love you,  we praise you, we adore you.  Glorify your name in all the earth,  Glorify your name, glorify your name,  Glorify your name in all the earth. | |
| 3 | Spirit, we love you,  we praise you, we adore you.  Glorify your name in all the earth,  Glorify your name, glorify your name,  Glorify your name in all the earth. | | |

**MAKE ME A CHANNEL OF YOUR PEACE**

Make me a channel of your peace.

Where there is hatred let me bring your love.

where there is injury, your pardon, Lord,

and where there's doubt, true faith in you.

Make me a channel of your peace.

Where there's despair in life, let me bring hope.

Where there is darkness, only light,

and where there's sadness, ever joy.

Oh Master, grant that I may never seek

so much to be consoled as to console,

to be understood, as to understand,

to be loved, as to love with all my soul.

Make me a channel of your peace.

It is in pardoning that we are pardoned,

in giving of ourselves that we receive,

and in dying that we're born to eternal life.

**For Funeral Orders of Service:**

**Hymn:** Make me a channel of your peace.

Where there is hatred let me bring your love.

where there is injury, your pardon, Lord,

and where there's doubt, true faith in you.

*Oh Master, grant that I may never seek*

*so much to be consoled as to console,*

*to be understood, as to understand,*

*to be loved, as to love with all my soul.*

Make me a channel of your peace.

Where there's despair in life, let me bring hope.

Where there is darkness, only light,

and where there's sadness, ever joy.

*Oh Master, grant that I may never seek ...*

Make me a channel of your peace.

It is in pardoning that we are pardoned,

in giving of ourselves that we receive,

and in dying that we're born to eternal life.

**For Sunday worship sheets:**

Make me a channel of your peace.

Where there is hatred let me bring your love.

where there is injury, your pardon, Lord,

and where there's doubt, true faith in you.

Oh Master, grant that I may never seek

so much to be consoled as to console,

to be understood, as to understand,

to be loved, as to love with all my soul.

Make me a channel of your peace.

Where there's despair in life, let me bring hope.

Where there is darkness, only light,

and where there's sadness, ever joy.

Oh Master, grant that I may never seek

so much to be consoled as to console,

to be understood, as to understand,

to be loved, as to love with all my soul.

Make me a channel of your peace.

It is in pardoning that we are pardoned,

in giving of ourselves that we receive,

and in dying that we're born to eternal life.

"Sing we this day "

1. Sing we this day of your saints ever faithful

Chosen to be your pure vessels of grace.

Lighting the world for each new generation

Showing your love to the whole human race.

Blessed St. Barnabas, make us more faithful,

Called to be saints in all that we do.

Strength in our weakness, light in our darkness,

Lord, take the lives that we offer to you.

2. Faithful they gave you their costly devotion

Bowing their heads down to fire and to sword;

Leaving their homes for the cave and the desert

Closely to follow their Master and Lord.

*Blessed St. Barnabas ...*

3. Barnabas too was called to your service

Making the dark with his holiness shine;

Showing the world how the humble can

serve you,

That in your image we too are divine.

*Blessed St. Barnabas ...*

4. Faithful he followed the way of the Father

Bringing to all consolation and love,

Telling the world that the way of obedience

Leads us to glory for ever above.

*Blessed St. Barnabas ...*

5. Like him may we teach all people to love you

Risen with Christ, in his strength may we go -

Into the world in the power of your Spirit,

Living and working your glory to show.

*Blessed St. Barnabas ...*

Born in the night, Mary’s child

Born in the night, Mary’s child,

a long way from your home;

coming in need,

Mary’s child,

born in a borrowed room.

Clear shining light,

Mary’s child,

your face lights up our way;

light of the world,

Mary’s child,

dawn on our darkened day.

Truth of our life,

Mary’s child,

you tell us God is good;

prove it is true,

Mary’s child,

go to your cross of wood.

Hope of the world,

Mary’s child,

you’re coming soon to reign;

King of the earth,

Mary’s child,

walk in our streets again.

"Soul of my Saviour"

Soul of my Saviour, sanctify my breast;

Body of Christ, be thou my saving guest;

Blood of my Saviour, bathe me in thy tide,

Wash me with water flowing from thy side.

Strength and protection may thy passion be;

O blessed Jesus, hear and answer me;

Deep in thy wounds, Lord, hide and shelter me;

So shall I never, never part from thee.

Guard and defend me from the foe malign;

In death's dread moments make me only thine;

Call me, and bid me come to thee on high,

Where I may praise thee, with thy saints for aye.

How lovely on the mountains are the feet of him

who brings good news, good news,

announcing peace, proclaiming news of happiness:

our God reigns, our God reigns.

*Our God reigns, our God reigns*

*our God reigns, our God reigns.*

You watchmen, lift your voices joyfully as one,

shout for your King, your King!

See eye to eye, the Lord restoring Sion:

our God reigns, our God reigns.

*Our God reigns, our God reigns*

*our God reigns, our God reigns.*

Waste places of Jerusalem, break forth with joy!

We are redeemed, redeemed.

The Lord has saved and comforted his people:

our God reigns, our God reigns.

*Our God reigns, our God reigns*

*our God reigns, our God reigns.*

Ends of the earth, see the salvation of our God!

Jesus is Lord, is Lord!

Before the nations, he has bared his holy arm:

our God reigns, our God reigns.

*Our God reigns, our God reigns*

*our God reigns, our God reigns.*

**How sweet the name of Jesus sounds**

How sweet the name of Jesus sounds

in a believer’s ear!

It soothes his sorrow, heals his wounds,

and drives away his fear.

It makes the wounded spirit whole,

and calms the troubled breast;

‘tis manna to the hungry soul,

and to the weary rest.

Dear name! the rock on which I build,

my shield and hiding place,

my never-failing treasury filled

with boundless stores of grace.

Jesus! my Shepherd, Brother, Friend,

my Prophet, Priest and King,

my Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,

accept the praise I bring.

Weak is the effort of my heart,

and cold my warmest thought;

but when I see thee as thou art,

I’ll praise thee as I ought.

Till then I would thy love proclaim

with every fleeting breath;

and may the music of thy name

refresh my soul in death.

Christ is made the sure foundation,

Christ the Head and cornerstone,

chosen of the Lord, and precious,

binding all the Church in one,

Holy Sion’s help for ever,

and her confidence alone.

All that dedicated city,

dearly loved of God on high,

in exultant jubilation

pours perpetual melody,

God the One in Three adoring

in glad hymns eternally.

To this temple, where we call thee,

come, O Lord of Hosts, today;

with thy wonted loving kindness

hear thy servants as they pray,

and thy fullest benediction

shed within its walls alway.

Here vouchsafe to all thy servants

what they ask of thee to gain,

what they gain from thee for ever

with the blessèd to retain,

and hereafter in thy glory

evermore with thee to reign.

Laud and honour to the Father,

laud and honour to the Son,

laud and honour to the Spirit,

ever Three, and ever One,

consubstantial, co-eternal,

while unending ages run.

**Processional version follows:**

Blessèd city, heavenly Salem,

vision dear of peace and love,

who of living stones art builded

in the height of heaven above,

and with angel hosts encircled

as a bride dost earthward move.

From celestial realms descending,

bridal glory round thee shed,

meet for him whose love espoused thee,

to thy Lord shalt thou be led;

all thy streets and all thy bulwarks

of pure gold are fashioned.

Bright thy gates of pearl are shining,

they are open evermore;

and by virtue of his merits

thither faithful souls do soar,

who for Christ’s dear name in this world

pain and tribulation bore.

Many a blow and biting sculpture

polished well those stones elect,

in their places now compacted

by the heavenly Architect,

who therewith hath willed for ever

that his palace should be decked.

Christ is made the sure foundation,

Christ the Head and cornerstone,

chosen of the Lord, and precious,

binding all the Church in one,

Holy Sion’s help for ever,

and her confidence alone.

All that dedicated city,

dearly loved of God on high,

in exultant jubilation

pours perpetual melody,

God the One in Three adoring

in glad hymns eternally.

To this temple, where we call thee,

come, O Lord of Hosts, today;

with thy wonted loving kindness

hear thy servants as they pray,

and thy fullest benediction

shed within its walls alway.

Here vouchsafe to all thy servants

what they ask of thee to gain,

what they gain from thee for ever

with the blessèd to retain,

and hereafter in thy glory

evermore with thee to reign.

Laud and honour to the Father,

laud and honour to the Son,

laud and honour to the Spirit,

ever Three, and ever One,

consubstantial, co-eternal,

while unending ages run.

Christ is made the sure foundation – [shorter version on page above](#Christismadethesure)Sweet sacrament divine,

hid in thy earthly home;

lo, round thy lowly shrine,

with suppliant hearts we come.

Jesu, to thee our voice we raise

in songs of love and heartfelt praise;

sweet sacrament divine,

sweet sacrament divine.

Sweet sacrament of peace,

dear home of every heart;

where restless yearnings cease

and sorrows all depart.

There in thine ear all trustfully

we tell our tale of misery;

sweet sacrament divine,

sweet sacrament divine.

Sweet sacrament of rest,

ark from the ocean's roar,

within thy shelter blest

soon may we reach the shore.

Save us, for still the tempest raves;

save, lest we sink beneath the waves.

Sweet sacrament divine,

sweet sacrament divine.

Sweet sacrament divine,

earth's light and jubilee,

in thy far depths doth shine

they Godhead's majesty;

sweet light, so shine on us we pray

that earthly joys may fade away,

sweet sacrament divine,

sweet sacrament divine.

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| 1 | Sweet sacrament divine,  hid in thy earthly home;  lo, round thy lowly shrine,  with suppliant hearts we come.  Jesu, to thee our voice we raise  in songs of love and heartfelt praise;  sweet sacrament divine,  sweet sacrament divine. | 3 | Sweet sacrament of rest,  ark from the ocean's roar,  within thy shelter blest  soon may we reach the shore.  Save us, for still the tempest raves;  save, lest we sink beneath the waves.  Sweet sacrament divine,  sweet sacrament divine. |
| 2 | Sweet sacrament of peace,  dear home of every heart;  where restless yearnings cease  and sorrows all depart.  There in thine ear all trustfully  we tell our tale of misery;  sweet sacrament divine,  sweet sacrament divine. | 4 | Sweet sacrament divine,  earth's light and jubilee,  in thy far depths doth shine  they Godhead's majesty;  sweet light, so shine on us we pray  that earthly joys may fade away,  sweet sacrament divine,  sweet sacrament divine. |

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| 1 | Sweet sacrament divine,  hid in thy earthly home;  lo, round thy lowly shrine,  with suppliant hearts we come.  Jesu, to thee our voice we raise  in songs of love and heartfelt praise;  sweet sacrament divine,  sweet sacrament divine. | 2 | Sweet sacrament of peace,  dear home of every heart;  where restless yearnings cease  and sorrows all depart.  There in thine ear all trustfully  we tell our tale of misery;  sweet sacrament divine,  sweet sacrament divine. |
| 3 | Sweet sacrament of rest,  ark from the ocean's roar,  within thy shelter blest  soon may we reach the shore.  Save us, for still the tempest raves;  save, lest we sink beneath the waves.  Sweet sacrament divine,  sweet sacrament divine. | 4 | Sweet sacrament divine,  earth's light and jubilee,  in thy far depths doth shine  they Godhead's majesty;  sweet light, so shine on us we pray  that earthly joys may fade away,  sweet sacrament divine,  sweet sacrament divine. |

I watch the sunrise lighting the sky,

casting its shadow near;

and on this morning, bright though it be,

I feel those shadows near me.

*But you are always close to me,*

*following all my ways.*

*May I be always close to you,*

*following all your ways, Lord.*

I watch the sunlight shine through the clouds

warming the earth below;

and at the mid-day life seems to say:

"I feel your brightness near me."

*But you are always close to me ...*

I watch the sunset fading away

lighting the clouds with sleep;

and as the evening closes its eyes

I feel your presence near me.

*But you are always close to me ...*

I watch the moonlight guarding the night,

waiting till morning comes.

The air is silent, earth is at rest -

only your peace is near me.

*But you are always close to me ...*

I watch the sunrise lighting the sky, casting its shadow near;

and on this morning, bright though it be, I feel those shadows near me.

*But you are always close to me, following all my ways.*

*May I be always close to you, following all your ways, Lord.*

I watch the sunlight shine through the clouds warming the earth below;

and at the mid-day life seems to say: "I feel your brightness near me."

*But you are always close to me ...*

I watch the sunset fading away lighting the clouds with sleep;

and as the evening closes its eyes I feel your presence near me.

*But you are always close to me ...*

I watch the moonlight guarding the night, waiting till morning comes.

The air is silent, earth is at rest - only your peace is near me.

*But you are always close to me ...*

***For Funeral booklets:***

**Hymn:** I watch the sunrise lighting the sky,

casting its shadow near;

and on this morning, bright though it be,

I feel those shadows near me.

*But you are always close to me,*

*following all my ways.*

*May I be always close to you,*

*following all your ways, Lord.*

I watch the sunlight shine through the clouds

warming the earth below;

and at the mid-day life seems to say:

"I feel your brightness near me."

*But you are always close to me ...*

I watch the sunset fading away

lighting the clouds with sleep;

and as the evening closes its eyes

I feel your presence near me.

But you are always close to me ...

I watch the moonlight guarding the night,

waiting till morning comes.

The air is silent, earth is at rest -

only your peace is near me.

*But you are always close to me ...*

**If Christ had not been raised from death**

If Christ had not been raised from death

our faith would be in vain,

our preaching but a waste of breath,

our sin and guilt remain.

But now the Lord is risen in deed;

he rules in earth and heaven:

his gospel meets a world of need –

in Christ we are forgiven.

If Christ still lay within the tomb

then death would be the end,

and we should face our final doom

with neither guide nor friend.

But now the Saviour is raised up,

so when a Christian dies

we mourn, yet look to God in hope –

in Christ the saints arise!

If Christ had not been truly raised

his Church would live a lie;

his name should nevermore be praised,

his words deserve to die.

But now our great Redeemer lives;

through him we are restored:

his word endures, his Church revives

in Christ, our risen Lord.

**Immortal, invisible, God only wise**

Immortal, invisible, God only wise,

in light inaccessible hid from our eyes,

most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of Days,

almighty, victorious, they great name we raise.

Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light,

nor wanting, nor wasting, thou rulest in might;

thy justice like mountains high soaring above

thy clouds which are fountains of goodness and love.

To all life thou givest, to both great and small;

in all life thou livest, the true life of all;

we blossom and flourish as leaves on the tree,

and wither and perish; but naught changeth thee.

Great Father of glory, pure Father of light,

thine angels adore thee, all veiling their sight;

all laud we would render: O help us to see

‘tis only the splendour of light hideth thee.

**Crimond**

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;

he makes me down to lie -

in pastures green; he leadeth me -

the quiet waters by.

My soul he doth restore again,

and me to walk doth make -

within the paths of righteousness,

e'en for his own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale,

yet will I fear no ill;

for thou art with me, and thy rod -

and staff me comfort still.

My table thou hast furnished

in presence of my foes;

my head thou dost with oil anoint,

and my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life

shall surely follow me;

and in God's house, for evermore

my dwelling place shall be.

**For use in funeral booklets:**

**All:** The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;

he makes me down to lie -

in pastures green; he leadeth me -

the quiet waters by.

My soul he doth restore again,

and me to walk doth make -

within the paths of righteousness,

e'en for his own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale,

yet will I fear no ill;

for thou art with me, and thy rod -

and staff me comfort still.

My table thou hast furnished

in presence of my foes;

my head thou dost with oil anoint,

and my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life

shall surely follow me;

and in God's house, for evermore

my dwelling place shall be.

See following page for Brother James’ Air (Table and Normal formats) and Theme to Vicar of Dibley

**Psalm 23 – Theme to the Vicar of Dibley**

The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want;

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures;

He leadeth me beside the still waters.

The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want;

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures;

He leadeth me beside the still waters.

Yea, though I walk

through the valley of the shadow of death,

I will fear no evil:

Yea, though I walk

through the valley of the shadow of death,

I will fear no evil:

For you are with,

you will comfort me,

you are with me,

you will comfort me.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me

all the days of my life:

And I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

**Brother James’ Air**

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;

he makes me down to lie -

in pastures green; he leadeth me -

the quiet waters by.

He leadeth me; he leadeth me

the quiet waters by.

My soul he doth restore again,

and me to walk doth make -

within the paths of righteousness,

e'en for his own name's sake.

Within the paths of righteousness,

e'en for his own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale,

yet will I fear no ill;

for thou art with me, and thy rod -

and staff me comfort still.

For thou art with me, and thy rod -

and staff me comfort still.

My table thou hast furnished

in presence of my foes;

my head thou dost with oil anoint ,

and my cup overflows.

My head thou dost with oil anoint ,

and my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life

shall surely follow me;

and in God's house, for evermore

my dwelling place shall be.

And in God's house, for evermore

my dwelling place shall be.

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| 1 | The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;  he makes me down to lie -  in pastures green; he leadeth me -  the quiet waters by.  He leadeth me; he leadeth me  the quiet waters by. | | | 2 | My soul he doth restore again,  and me to walk doth make -  within the paths of righteousness,  e'en for his own name's sake.  Within the paths of righteousness,  e'en for his own name's sake. | |
| 3 | Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale, yet will I fear no ill;  for thou art with me, and thy rod -  and staff me comfort still.  For thou art with me, and thy rod -  and staff me comfort still. | | | 4 | My table thou hast furnished  in presence of my foes;  my head thou dost with oil anoint,  and my cup overflows.  My head thou dost with oil anoint,  and my cup overflows. | |
| 5 | Goodness and mercy all my life  shall surely follow me;  and in God's house, for evermore  my dwelling place shall be.  And in God's house, for evermore  my dwelling place shall be. | | |

**The Lord’s my shepherd** (Townend)

The Lord’s my shepherd, I’ll not want.

He makes me lie in pastures green.

He leads me by the still, still waters,

his goodness restores my soul.

*And I will trust in you alone,*

*and I will trust in you alone,*

*for your endless mercy follows me,*

*your goodness will lead me home.*

He guides my ways in righteousness,

and he anoints my head with oil,

and my cup, it overflows with joy,

I feast on his pure delights.

And though I walk the darkest path,

I will not fear the evil one,

for you are with me, and your rod and staff

are the comfort I need to know.

The Lord’s my shepherd, I’ll not want.

He makes me lie in pastures green.

He leads me by the still, still waters,

his goodness restores my soul.

*And I will trust in you alone,*

*and I will trust in you alone,*

*for your endless mercy follows me,*

*your goodness will lead me home.*

He guides my ways in righteousness,

and he anoints my head with oil,

and my cup, it overflows with joy,

I feast on his pure delights. *And I will trust ...*

And though I walk the darkest path,

I will not fear the evil one,

for you are with me, and your rod and staff

are the comfort I need to know. *And I will trust ...*

**Crown him with many crowns**

Crown him with many crowns,

the Lamb upon his throne;

hark, how the heavenly anthem drowns

all music but its own!

Awake, my soul, and sing

of him who died for thee,

and hail him as thy matchless King

through all eternity.

Crown him the Virgin’s Son,

the God incarnate born,

whose arm those crimson trophies won

which now his brow adorn;

Fruit of the mystic Rose,

as of that Rose the Stem;

the Root whence mercy ever flows,

the Babe of Bethlehem.

Crown him the Lord of love;

behold his hands and side,

those wounds yet visible above

in beauty glorified;

no angel in the sky

can fully bear the sight,

but downward bends his burning eye

at mysteries so bright.

Crown him the Lord of peace,

whose power a sceptre sways

from pole to pole, that wars may cease,

and all be prayer and praise:

his reign shall know no end,

and round his piercèd feet

fair flowers of paradise extend

their fragrance ever sweet.

Crown him the Lord of years,

the Potentate of time,

creator of the rolling spheres,

ineffably sublime:

all hail, Redeemer, hail!

for thou hast died for me;

thy praise shall never, never fail

throughout eternity.

**Bright the vision that delighted**

Bright the vision that delighted

once the sight of Judah's seer;

sweet the countless tongues united

to entrance the prophet’s ear.

Round the Lord in glory seated

cherubim and seraphim

filled his temple, and repeated

each to each the alternate hymn:

‘Lord, thy glory fills the heaven;

earth is with its fullness stored;

unto thee be glory given,

Holy, holy, holy, Lord.’

Heaven is still with glory ringing,

earth takes up the angels’ cry,

‘Holy holy, holy,’ singing,

‘Lord of hosts, the Lord most high’

With his seraph train before him,

with his holy Church below,

thus unite we to adore him,

bid we thus our anthem flow:

‘Lord, thy glory fills the heaven;

earth is with its fullness stored;

unto thee be glory given,

Holy, holy, holy, Lord’

**Brightest and best of the sons of the morning**

Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,

dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid;

star of the east, the horizon adorning,

guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

Cold on his cradle the dew-drops are shining;

low lies his head with the beasts of the stall;

angels adore him in slumber reclining,

Maker and Monarch and Saviour of all.

Say, shall we yield him, in costly devotion,

odours of Edom, and offerings divine,

gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,

myrrh from the forest, or gold from the mine?

Vainly we offer each ample oblation,

vainly with gifts would his favour secure;

richer by far is the heart’s adoration,

dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,

dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid;

star of the east, the horizon adorning,

guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

Brother, sister let me serve you (The Servant Song)

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.

We are pilgrims on a journey,

fellow trav’llers 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.

The day thou gavest

The day thou gavest, Lord, is ended,

the darkness falls at thy behest;

to thee our morning hymns ascended,

thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

We thank that thy Church unsleeping,

while earth rolls onward into light,

through all the world her watch is keeping,

and rests not now by day nor night.

As o'er each continent and island

the dawn leads on another day,

the voice of prayer is never silent,

nor dies the strain of praise away.

The sun that bids us rest is waking -

our brethren 'neath the western sky,

and hour by hour fresh lips are making -

thy wondrous doings heard on high.

So be it, Lord; thy throne shall never,

like earth's proud empires, pass away;

thy kingdom stands, and grows for ever,

till all thy creatures own thy sway.

The day thou gavest, Lord, is ended,

the darkness falls at thy behest;

to thee our morning hymns ascended,

thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

We thank that thy Church unsleeping,

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So be it, Lord; thy throne shall never,

like earth's proud empires, pass away;

thy kingdom stands, and grows for ever,

till all thy creatures own thy sway.

**Guide me O thou great Redeemer**

Guide me, O thou great Redeemer,

pilgrim through this barren land;

I am weak, but thou art mighty;

hold me with thy powerful hand:

bread of heaven,

feed me now and evermore.

Open now the crystal fountain

whence the healing stream doth flow;

let the fiery cloudy pillar

lead me all my journey through;

strong deliverer,

be thou still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,

bid my anxious fears subside;

death of death, and hells destruction,

land me safe on Canaan's side:

songs and praises

I will ever give to thee.

Lead us, heavenly Father, lead us

o'er the world's tempestuous sea;

guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us,

for we have no help but thee;

yet possessing every blessing,

if our God our Father be.

Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us:

all our weakness thou dost know;

thou didst tread this earth before us,

thou didst feel its keenest woe;

lone and dreary, faint and weary,

through the desert thou didst go.

Spirit of our God, descending,

fill our hearts with heavenly joy,

love with every passion blending,

pleasure that can never cloy:

thus provided, pardoned, guided,

nothing can our peace destroy.

Lord, now let your servant

Lord, now let your servant

Go his way in peace –

Your great love has brought me

Joy that will not cease.

For my eyes have seen him

Promised from of old –

Saviour of all people,

Shepherd of one fold.

Light of revelation

To the Gentiles shown,

Light of Israel’s glory

To the world made known.

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,

whose trust, ever childlike, no cares could destroy,

be there at our waking, and give us, we pray,

your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.

Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,

whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe,

be there at our labours, and give us, we pray,

your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.

Lord of all kindliness, Lord of all grace,

your hands swift to welcome, your arms to embrace,

be there at our homing, and give us, we pray,

your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.

Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,

whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm,

be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray,

your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.

**Lord of all worlds, we worship and adore you**

Lord of all worlds, we worship and adore you,

creation sings a galaxy of praise:

the planets fly, the stars cry out in wonder,

new life appears, evolving in its ways.

You forged the sun, the molten light of morning;

you scattered stars, flung jewels of the night;

you are the day which penetrates our darkness:

fill us with hope that we might share your light.

You summoned land from dark and heaving oceans,

you moulded hills and carved the mountains high,

you are the artist who is still creating:

make us your partners lest the earth should die.

The glittering shoals flash through the rippling water,

the gliding gull ascends the stream of air:

now leaping thought and consecrated action

become our way of living and of prayer.

You are the wind that rushes through the heavens,

the breath that gently feeds us from our birth:

we rest in you, our source and goal of living,

we strive for you as stewards of your earth.

Love divine, all loves excelling,

joy of heaven, to earth come down,

fix in us thy humble dwelling,

all thy faithful mercies crown.

Jesu, thou art all compassion,

pure unbounded love thou art;

visit us with thy salvation,

enter every trembling heart.

Come, almighty to deliver,

let us all thy grace receive;

suddenly return, and never,

never more thy temples leave.

Thee we would be always blessing,

serve thee as thy hosts above;

pray, and praise thee, without ceasing,

glory in thy perfect love.

Finish then thy new creation:

pure and spotless let us be;

let us see thy great salvation,

perfectly restored in thee;

changed from glory into glory,

till in heaven we take our place,

till we cast our crowns before thee,

lost in wonder, love and praise.

Love divine, all loves excelling,

joy of heaven, to earth come down,

fix in us thy humble dwelling,

all thy faithful mercies crown.

Jesu, thou art all compassion,

pure unbounded love thou art;

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Finish then thy new creation:

pure and spotless let us be;

let us see thy great salvation,

perfectly restored in thee;

changed from glory into glory,

till in heaven we take our place,

till we cast our crowns before thee,

lost in wonder, love and praise.

**Morning has broken** like the first morning,

Blackbird has spoken like the first bird,

Praise for the singing. Praise for the morning.

Praise for them, springing fresh from the Word

Sweet the rain's new fall sunlit from heaven,

Like the first dewfall on the first grass.

Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden,

Sprung in completeness where his feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight. Mine is the morning

Born of the one light Eden saw play.

Praise with elation, praise every morning,

God’s re-creation of the new day.

from NHWS

**Morning has broken** like the first morning;

blackbird has spoken like the first bird.

Praise for the singing! Praise for the morning!

Praise for them, springing fresh from the Word!

Sweet the rain's new fall, sunlit from heaven,

like the first dewfall on the first grass.

Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden,

sprung in completeness where his feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight! Mine is the morning

born of the one light Eden saw play!

Praise with elation, praise ev’ry morning,

God’s re-creation of the new day!

**The old rugged cross**

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, the 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*

In the old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine,

A wondrous beauty I see;

For 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died

To pardon and sanctify me.

*So I'll cherish the old rugged cross*

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 for ever I'll share.

*So I'll cherish the old rugged cross*

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,

The emblem of suff'ring and shame;

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Its shame and reproach gladly bear;

Then He'll call me some day to my home far away,

Where his glory for ever I'll share.

*So I'll cherish the old rugged cross*

**On Jordan’s bank the Baptist’s cry**

On Jordan’s bank the Baptist’s cry

announces that the Lord is nigh;

awake and hearken, for he brings

glad tidings of the King of kings.

Then cleansed be every breast from sin;

make straight the way for God within;

prepare we in our hearts a home,

where such a mighty guest may come.

For thou art our salvation, Lord,

our refuge and our great reward;

without thy grace we waste away,

like flowers that wither and decay.

To heal the sick stretch out thy hand,

and bid the fallen sinner stand;

shine forth, and let thy light restore

earth’s own true loveliness once more.

All praise, eternal Son, to thee

whose advent doth thy people free,

whom with the Father we adore,

and Holy Ghost for evermore.

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven,

to his feet thy tribute bring;

ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,

who like me his praise should sing?

Alleluia, Alleluia,

praise the everlasting King.

Praise him for his grace and favour

to our fathers in distress;

praise him still the same as ever,

slow to chide and swift to bless:

Alleluia, Alleluia,

glorious in his faithfulness.

Father-like, he tends and spares us,

well our feeble frame he knows;

in his hands he gently bears us,

rescues us from all our foes:

Alleluia, Alleluia,

widely as his mercy flows.

Angels, help us to adore him;

ye behold him face to face;

sun and moon, bow down before him,

dwellers all in time and space:

Alleluia, Alleluia,

praise with us the God of grace.

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| 1 | Praise, my soul, the King of heaven,  to his feet thy tribute bring;  ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,  who like me his praise should sing?  Alleluia, Alleluia,  praise the everlasting King. | 2 | Praise him for his grace and favour  to our fathers in distress;  praise him still the same as ever,  slow to chide and swift to bless:  Alleluia, Alleluia,  glorious in his faithfulness. |
| 3 | Father-like, he tends and spares us,  well our feeble frame he knows;  in his hands he gently bears us,  rescues us from all our foes:  Alleluia, Alleluia,  widely as his mercy flows. | 4 | Angels, help us to adore him;  ye behold him face to face;  sun and moon, bow down before him,  dwellers all in time and space:  Alleluia, Alleluia,  praise with us the God of grace. |

The King of love my shepherd is,

whose goodness faileth never;

I nothing lack if I am his

and he is mine for ever.

Where streams of living water flow

my ransomed soul he leadeth,

and where the verdant pastures grow

with food celestial feedeth.

Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,

but yet in love he sought me,

and on his shoulder gently laid,

and home rejoicing brought me.

In death's dark vale I fear no ill

with thee dear Lord beside me;

thy rod and staff my comfort still,

thy cross before to guide me.

Thou spread'st a table in my sight;

thy unction grace bestoweth;

and O what transport of delight

from thy pure chalice floweth!

And so through all the length of days

thy goodness faileth never:

good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise

within thy house for ever.

There is a green hill far away,

without a city wall,

where the dear Lord was crucified,

who died to save us all.

We may not know, we cannot tell,

what pains he had to bear,

but we believe it was for us

he hung and suffered there.

He died that we might be forgiven,

he died to make us good,

that we might go at last to heaven,

saved by his precious blood.

There was no other good enough

to pay the price of sin;

he only could unlock the gate

of heaven, and let us in.

O dearly, dearly has he loved,

and we must love him too,

and trust in his redeeming blood,

and try his work to do.

Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,

endless is the victory thou o'er death has won;

angels in bright raiment rolled the stone away,

kept the folded grave-clothes where thy body lay.

*Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,*

*endless is the victory thou o'er death hast won.*

Lo, Jesus meets us, risen from the tomb;

lovingly he greets us, scatters fear and gloom;

let the Church with gladness hymns of triumph sing,

for her Lord now liveth, death hath lost its sting:

No more we doubt thee, glorious Prince of Life;

life is naught without thee: aid us in our strife;

make us more than conquerors through thy deathless love;

bring us safe through Jordan to thy home above.

Caribbean Lord’s Prayer

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name.

Thy kingdom come, thy will be done,

hallowed be thy name, hallowed be thy name.

On earth as it is in heaven, hallowed be thy name,

Give us this day our daily bread,

hallowed be thy name, hallowed be thy name.

Forgive us our trespasses, hallowed be thy name,

as we forgive those who trespass against us,

hallowed be thy name, hallowed be thy name.

Lead us not into temptation, hallowed be thy name,

but deliver us from all that is evil,

hallowed be thy name, hallowed be thy name.

For thine is the kingdom, the power and the glory,

hallowed be thy name,

for ever and for ever and ever.

hallowed be thy name, hallowed be thy name.

Amen, amen, it shall be so, hallowed be thy name,

Amen, amen, it shall be so,

hallowed be thy name, hallowed be thy name.

Fairest Lord Jesus,

Lord of all creation,

Jesus, of God and man the son;

you I will cherish,

you I will honour,

you are my soul's delight and crown.

Fair are the meadows,

fairer still the woodlands,

robed in the verdure and bloom of spring.

Jesus is fairer,

Jesus is purer,

he makes the saddest heart to sing.

Fair are the flowers,

fairer still the children,

in all the freshness of youth arrayed;

yet is their beauty

fading and fleeting;

Lord Jesus, yours will never fade.

Fair is the moonlight,

fairer still the sunshine,

fair is the shimmering starry sky:

Jesus shines brighter,

Jesus shines clearer

than all the heavenly host on high.

All fairest beauty

heavenly and earthly,

wondrously, Jesus, in you is found;

none can be nearer,

fairer or dearer

than you, my Saviour, to me bound.

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| 1. | Fairest Lord Jesus,  Lord of all creation,  Jesus, of God and man the son;  you I will cherish,  you I will honour,  you are my soul's delight and crown. | | | 2. | Fair are the meadows,  fairer still the woodlands,  robed in the verdure and bloom of  spring.  Jesus is fairer,  Jesus is purer,  he makes the saddest heart to sing. | |
| 3. | Fair are the flowers,  fairer still the children,  in all the freshness of youth arrayed;  yet is their beauty  fading and fleeting;  Lord Jesus, yours will never fade. | | | 4. | Fair is the moonlight,  fairer still the sunshine,  fair is the shimmering starry sky:  Jesus shines brighter,  Jesus shines clearer  than all the heavenly host on high. | |
| 5. | All fairest beauty  heavenly and earthly,  wondrously, Jesus, in you is found;  none can be nearer,  fairer or dearer  than you, my Saviour, to me bound. | | |

Fairest Lord Jesus, Lord of all creation,

Jesus, of God and man the son;

you I will cherish, you I will honour, you are my soul's delight and crown.

Fair are the meadows, fairer still the woodlands,

robed in the verdure and bloom of spring.

Jesus is fairer, Jesus is purer, he makes the saddest heart to sing.

Fair are the flowers, fairer still the children,

in all the freshness of youth arrayed;

yet is their beauty fading and fleeting; Lord Jesus, yours will never fade.

Fair is the moonlight, fairer still the sunshine,

fair is the shimmering starry sky:

Jesus shines brighter, Jesus shines clearer than all the heavenly host on high.

All fairest beauty heavenly and earthly,

wondrously, Jesus, in you is found;

none can be nearer, fairer or dearer than you, my Saviour, to me bound.**Faith of our fathers**

Faith of our fathers, living still

in spite of dungeon, fire and sword:

Oh, how our hearts beat high with joy,

when e’er we hear that glorious word!

*Faith of our fathers! Holy Faith!*

*We will be true to thee till death,*

*We will be true to thee till death,*

Our fathers, chained in prisons dark,

were still in heart and conscience free;

how sweet would be their children’s fate,

if they, like we, could die for thee! *Faith of our fathers...*

Faith of our fathers, Mary’s prayers,

shall win our country back to thee;

and through the truth that comes from God

England shall then indeed be free. *Faith of our fathers...*

Faith of our fathers, we will love

both friend and foe in all our strife,

and preach thee too, as love knows how,

by kindly deed and virtuous life. *Faith of our fathers...*

I come with joy to meet my Lord

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| 1 | I come with joy to meet my Lord,  forgiven, loved, and free,  in awe and wonder to recall -  his life laid down for me. | 3 | As Christ breaks bread for men to share,  each proud division ends.  The love that made us, makes us one,  and strangers now are friends. |
| 2 | I come with Christians far and near  to find, as all are fed,  man's true community of love  in Christ's communion bread. | 4 | And thus with joy we meet our Lord.  His presence, always near,  is in such friendship better known:  we see, and praise him here. |
| 5 | Together met, together bound,  we'll go our different ways,  and as his people in the world,  we'll live and speak his praise. |  |  |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| 1 | I come with joy to meet my Lord,  forgiven, loved, and free,  in awe and wonder to recall -  his life laid down for me. |
| 2 | I come with Christians far and near -  to find, as all are fed,  man's true community of love  in Christ's communion bread. |
| 3 | As Christ breaks bread for men to share,  each proud division ends.  The love that made us, makes us one,  and strangers now are friends. |
| 4 | And thus with joy we meet our Lord.  His presence, always near,  is in such friendship better known:  we see, and praise him here. |
| 5 | Together met, together bound,  we'll go our different ways,  and as his people in the world,  we'll live and speak his praise. |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| 1 | I come with joy to meet my Lord,  forgiven, loved, and free,  in awe and wonder to recall -  his life laid down for me. | | 2 | I come with Christians far and near  to find, as all are fed,  man's true community of love  in Christ's communion bread. | |
| 3 | As Christ breaks bread for men to share,  each proud division ends.  The love that made us, makes us one,  and strangers now are friends. | | 4 | And thus with joy we meet our Lord.  His presence, always near,  is in such friendship better known:  we see, and praise him here. | |
| 5 | | Together met, together bound,  we'll go our different ways,  and as his people in the world,  we'll live and speak his praise. | | |

There's a friend for little children

1. There’s a friend for little children

Above the bright blue sky,

A friend who never changes,

Whose love will never die;

Our earthly friends may fail us,

and change with changing years;

This friend is always worthy

of that dear name he bears.

3. There’s a home for little children

Above the bright blue sky,

Where Jesus reigns in glory,

A home of peace and joy;

No home on earth is like it,

Nor can with it compare;

For every one is happy,

Nor could be happier, there.

5. There's a song for little children,

Above the bright blue sky

A song that will not weary

though sung continually;

A song which even angels

Can never, never sing;

They know not Christ as Saviour,

But worship him as King.

6. There's a robe for little children

Above the bright blue sky,

And a harp of sweetest music,

And palms of victory.

All, all above is treasured,

And found in Christ alone:

Lord, grant thy little children

To know thee as thy own.

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| 1 | There’s a friend for little children  Above the bright blue sky,  A friend who never changes,  Whose love will never die;  Our earthly friends may fail us,  and change with changing years;  This friend is always worthy  of that dear name he bears. | 2 | There’s a home for little children  Above the bright blue sky,  Where Jesus reigns in glory,  A home of peace and joy;  No home on earth is like it,  Nor can with it compare;  For every one is happy,  Nor could be happier, there. |
| 3 | There's a song for little children,  Above the bright blue sky  A song that will not weary  though sung continually;  A song which even angels  Can never, never sing;  They know not Christ as Saviour,  But worship him as King. | 4 | There's a robe for little children  Above the bright blue sky,  And a harp of sweetest music,  And palms of victory.  All, all above is treasured,  And found in Christ alone:  Lord, grant thy little children  To know thee as thy own. |

Be still, my soul: the Lord is at your side;

bear patiently the cross of grief and pain;

leave to your God to order and provide;

in every change he faithful will remain.

Be still, my soul: your best, your heavenly friend

through thorny ways leads to a joyful end.

Be still, my soul: your God will undertake

to guide the future as he has the past.

Your hope, your confidence let nothing shake,

all now mysterious shall be clear at last.

Be still, my soul: the tempests still obey

his voice, who ruled them once on Galilee.

Be still, my soul: the hour is hastening on

when we shall be for ever with the Lord,

when disappointment, grief and fear are gone,

sorrow forgotten, love's pure joy restored.

Be still, my soul: when change and tears are past,

all safe and blessed we shall meet at last.

"In our day of thanksgiving "

1. In our day of thanksgiving one psalm let us offer

for the saints who before us have found their

reward;

when the shadow of death fell upon them, we

sorrowed,

but now we rejoice that they rest in the Lord.

2. In the morning of life, and at noon, and at even,

he called them away from our worship below;

but not till his love at the font and the altar,

had girt them with grace for the way they

should go.

3. These stones that have echoed their praises are holy,

and dear is the ground where their feet have

once trod;

yet here they confessed they were strangers

and pilgrims,

and still they were seeking the city of God.

4. Sing praise, then, for all who here sought

and here found him,

whose journey is ended, whose perils are past;

they believed in the light; and its glory is

round them,

where the clouds of earth's sorrow are lifted

at last.

In the presence of Jesus the saints are in glory,

Who have known him and loved him and served him below;

Their reward is with him to be happy for ever

And to follow the Lamb wheresoe’er he may go.

Blessed Saints, in the presence of Jesus for ever,

Be mindful of us as we struggle below;

Intercede for your brethren who linger in exile

That on us life eternal our God may bestow.

To the Father who made us be glory for ever;

To the Son who redeemed us be honour and praise;

To the Spirit, whose sevenfold power makes us holy,

Let the earth its thanksgivings eternally raise.

 1. In our day of thanksgiving one psalm let us offer

for the saints who before us have found their reward;

when the shadow of death fell upon them, we sorrowed,

but now we rejoice that they rest in the Lord.

2. In the morning of life, and at noon, and at even,

he called them away from our worship below;

but not till his love at the font and the altar,

had girt them with grace for the way they should go.

3. These stones that have echoed their praises are holy,

and dear is the ground where their feet have once trod;

yet here they confessed they were strangers and pilgrims,

and still they were seeking the city of God.

4. Sing praise, then, for all who here sought and here found him,

whose journey is ended, whose perils are past;

they believed in the light; and its glory is round them,

where the clouds of earth's sorrow are lifted at last.

For 7 verse version, [click here](#Inourday7verse)

Peruvian Glory

Glory to God, Glory to God,

glory to the Father.

**Glory to God, Glory to God,**

**glory to the Father.**

To him be glory for ever.

**To him be glory for ever.**

Alleluia, amen.

**Alleluia, amen. Alleluia, amen. Alleluia, amen.**

Glory to God, Glory to God,

Son of the Father.

**Glory to God, Glory to God,**

**Son of the Father.**

To him be glory for ever.

**To him be glory for ever.**

Alleluia, amen.

**Alleluia, amen. Alleluia, amen. Alleluia, amen.**

Glory to God, Glory to God,

glory to the Spirit.

**Glory to God, Glory to God,**

**glory to the Spirit.**

To him be glory for ever.

**To him be glory for ever.**

Alleluia, amen.

**Alleluia, amen. Alleluia, amen. Alleluia, amen.**

**Praise and thanksgiving**

Praise and thanksgiving,

Father, we offer,

for all things living

thou madest good;

harvest of sown fields,

fruits of the orchard,

hay from the sown fields,

blossom and wood.

Bless thou the labour

we bring to serve thee,

that with our neighbour

we may be fed.

Sowing or tilling,

we would work with thee;

harvesting, milling,

for daily bread.

Father, providing

food for thy children,

thy wisdom guiding

teaches us share

one with another,

so that rejoicing

with us, our brother

may know thy care.

Then will thy blessing

reach every people;

freely confessing

thy gracious hand.

Where thy will reigneth

no one will hunger:

thy love sustaineth;

fruitful the land.

1. Glory to thee, O God,

for all thy saints in light,

who nobly strove and conquered in the well-fought fight.

Their praises sing,

who life outpoured

by fire and sword for Christ their king.

2. Thanks be to thee, O Lord,

for saints thy Spirit stirred

in humble paths to live thy life and speak thy word.

Unnumbered they,

whose candles shine

to lead our footsteps after thine.

3. Lord God of truth and love,

"thy kingdom come", we pray;

give us thy grace to know thy truth and walk thy way:

that here on earth ~

thy will be done,

till saints in earth and heaven are one.

1. The Son of Consolation

Of Levi's priestly line,

Filled with the Holy Spirit

And fervent faith divine;

With lowly self-oblation,

For Christ an offering meet,

He laid his earthly riches

At the apostle's feet.

2. The Son of Consolation -

O name of soothing balm.

It fell on sick and weary

Like breath of heaven's own calm.

And the blest son of comfort

With fearless loving hand

The Gentile's great apostle

Led to the faithful band.

3. The Son of Consolation -

Drawn near unto his Lord.

He won the martyr's glory,

And passed to his reward;

With him is faith now ended,

For ever lost in sight,

But love made perfect fills him

With praise and joy and light.

4. The Son of Consolation -

Lord, hear our humble prayer,

That each of us thy children

This blessed name may bear;

That we, sweet comfort shedding

O'er homes of pain and woe,

'Midst sickness and in prisons

May seek thee here below.

5. The Sons of Consolation -

O what their bliss shall be

When Christ the King shall tell them,

"Ye did it unto me".

The merciful and loving

The Lord of life shall own,

And as his priceless jewels

Shall set them round his throne.

The Son of God proclaim

The Son of God proclaim,

the Lord of time and space;

the God who bade the light break forth

now shines in Jesus’ face.

He, God’s creative Word,

the Church’s Lord and Head,

here bids us gather as his friends

and share his wine and bread.

The Lord of life and death

with wond’ring praise we sing;

we break the bread at his command

and name him God and King.

We take this cup in hope;

for he, who gladly bore

the shameful cross, is risen again

and reigns for evermore.

1. O praise ye the Lord! praise him in the height;

rejoice in his word, ye angels of light;

ye heavens adore him by whom ye were made,

and worship before him, in brightness arrayed.

2. O praise ye the Lord! praise him upon earth,

in tuneful accord, ye sons of new birth;

praise him who hath brought you his grace from above,

praise him who hath taught you to sing of his love.

3. O praise ye the Lord! all things that give sound;

each jubilant chord, re-echo around;

loud organs, his glory forth tell in deep tone,

and sweet harp the story of what he hath done.

4. O praise ye the Lord! thanksgiving and song

to him be outpoured all ages along:

for love in creation, for heaven restored,

for grace of salvation, O praise ye the Lord! Amen, Amen.

1. For all the saints who from their labours rest,

Who thee by faith before the world confessed,

Thy name, O Jesus, be forever blest.

Alleluia, alleluia!

2. Thou wast their rock, their fortress, and their might:

Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight,

Thou, in the darkness, still their one true light.

Alleluia, alleluia!

3. O may thy soldiers, faithful, true and bold,

Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,

And win, with them, the victor's crown of gold.

Alleluia, alleluia!

4. O blest communion, fellowship divine!

We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;

Yet all are one in thee, for all are thine.

Alleluia, alleluia!

5. And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,

Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,

And hearts are brave again and arms are strong.

Alleluia, alleluia!

6. The golden evening brightens in the west;

Soon, soon to faithful warriors comes their rest:

Sweet is the calm of paradise the blest.

Alleluia, alleluia!

7. But lo, there breaks a yet more glorious day;

The saints triumphant rise in bright array:

The King of Glory passes on his way.

Alleluia, alleluia!

8. From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,

Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,

Singing to Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

Alleluia, alleluia!

Captains of the saintly band

1 Captains of the saintly band,

Lights who lighten every land,

Princes who with Jesus dwell,

Judges of his Israel;

2 On the nations sunk in night

Ye have shed the Gospel light;

Sin and terror flee away,

Truth reveals the promised day.

3 Not by warrior’s spear and sword,

Not by art of human word,

Preaching but the Cross of shame,

Rebel hearts for Christ ye tame.

4 Earth, that long in sin and pain

Groaned in Satan’s deadly chain,

Now to serve its God is free

In the law of liberty.

5 Distant lands with one acclaim

Tell the honour of your name,

Who, wherever man has trod,

Teach the mysteries of God.

6 Glory to the Three in One

While eternal ages run,

Who from deepest shades of night

Called us to his glorious light.

**Jesus calls us o’er the tumult**

1 Jesus calls us o’er the tumult

Of our life’s wild restless sea

Day by day his sweet voice soundeth,

Saying, ‘Christian, follow me;’

2 As of old Saint Andrew heard it

By the Galilean lake,

Turned from home and toil and kindred,

Leaving all for his dear sake.

3 Jesus calls us from the worship

Of the vain world’s golden store,

From each idol that would keep us,

Saying, ‘Christian, love me more.’

4 In our joys and in our sorrows,

Days of toil and hours of ease,

Still he calls, in cares and pleasures,

That we love him more than these.

5 Jesus calls us! by thy mercies,

Saviour, make us hear thy call,

Give our hearts to thine obedience,

Serve and love thee best of all.

We hail thy Presence glorious

1 We hail thy Presence glorious,

O Christ our great High Priest,

O’er sin and death victorious,

At thy thanksgiving feast:

As thou art interceding

For us in heaven above,

Thy Church on earth is pleading

Thy perfect work of love.

2 Through thee in every nation

Thine own their hearts upraise,

Offering one pure Oblation,

One sacrifice of praise:

With thee in blest communion

The living and the dead

Are joined in closest union,

One Body with one Head.

3 O Living Bread from heaven,

Jesu, our Saviour good,

Who thine own self hast given

To be our souls’ true food;

For us thy body broken

Hung on the Cross of shame:

This Bread its hallowed token

We break in thy dear name.

4 O stream of love unending,

Poured from the one true Vine,

With our weak nature blending

The strength of life divine;

Our thankful faith confessing

In thy life-blood outpoured,

We drink this cup of blessing

And praise thy name, O Lord.

5 May we thy word believing

Thee through thy gifts receive,

That, thou within us living,

We all to God may live;

Draw us from earth to heaven

Till sin and sorrow cease,

Forgiving and forgiven,

In love and joy and peace.

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| 1 | We hail thy Presence glorious,  O Christ our great High Priest,  O’er sin and death victorious,  At thy thanksgiving feast:  As thou art interceding  For us in heaven above,  Thy Church on earth is pleading  Thy perfect work of love. | | | 2 | Through thee in every nation  Thine own their hearts upraise,  Offering one pure Oblation,  One sacrifice of praise:  With thee in blest communion  The living and the dead  Are joined in closest union,  One Body with one Head. | |
| 3 | O Living Bread from heaven,  Jesu, our Saviour good,  Who thine own self hast given  To be our souls’ true food;  For us thy body broken  Hung on the Cross of shame:  This Bread its hallowed token  We break in thy dear name. | | | 4 | O stream of love unending,  Poured from the one true Vine,  With our weak nature blending  The strength of life divine;  Our thankful faith confessing  In thy life-blood outpoured,  We drink this cup of blessing  And praise thy name, O Lord. | |
| 5 | May we thy word believing  Thee through thy gifts receive,  That, thou within us living,  We all to God may live;  Draw us from earth to heaven  Till sin and sorrow cease,  Forgiving and forgiven,  In love and joy and peace. | | |

1 We hail thy Presence glorious, O Christ our great High Priest,

O’er sin and death victorious, at thy thanksgiving feast:

As thou art interceding for us in heaven above,

Thy Church on earth is pleading thy perfect work of love.

2 Through thee in every nation thine own their hearts upraise,

Offering one pure Oblation, one sacrifice of praise:

With thee in blest communion the living and the dead

Are joined in closest union, one Body with one Head.

3 O Living Bread from heaven, Jesu, our Saviour good,

Who thine own self hast given to be our souls’ true food;

For us thy body broken hung on the Cross of shame:

This Bread its hallowed token we break in thy dear name.

4 O stream of love unending, poured from the one true Vine,

With our weak nature blending the strength of life divine;

Our thankful faith confessing in thy life-blood outpoured,

We drink this cup of blessing and praise thy name, O Lord.

5 May we thy word believing thee through thy gifts receive,

That, thou within us living, we all to God may live;

Draw us from earth to heaven till sin and sorrow cease,

Forgiving and forgiven, in love and joy and peace.

Soldiers, who are Christ’s below

1 Soldiers, who are Christ’s below,

Strong in faith resist the foe:

Boundless is the pledged reward

Unto them who serve the Lord.

2 ‘Tis no palm of fading leaves

That the conqueror’s hand receives;

Joys are his, serene and pure,

Light that ever shall endure.

3 For the souls that overcome

Waits the beauteous heavenly home,

Where the blessd evermore

Tread on high the starry floor

4 Passing soon and little worth

Are the things that tempt on earth;

Heavenward lift thy soul’s regard:

God himself is thy reward.

5 Father, who the crown dost give,

Saviour, by whose Death we live,

Spirit, who our hearts dost raise,

Three in One, thy name we praise.

1 Lift up your heads, you mighty gates,

behold, the King of Glory waits,

the King of kings is drawing near,

the Saviour of the world is here.

2 O blest the land, the city blest

where Christ the ruler is confessed.

O happy hearts and happy homes

to whom this King in triumph comes.

3 Fling wide the portals of your heart,

make it a temple set apart

from earthly use for heaven’s employ,

adorned with prayer and love and joy.

4 Come, Saviour, come, with us abide;

our hearts to thee we open wide:

thy Holy Spirit guide us on,

until our glorious goal is won.

**Light’s abode, celestial Salem**

Light’s abode, celestial Salem,

vision whence true peace doth spring,

brighter than the heart can fancy,

mansion of the highest King;

O how glorious are the praises

which of thee the prophets sing!

There for ever and for ever

alleluia is outpoured;

for unending, for unbroken,

is the feast-day of the Lord;

all is pure and all is holy

that within thy walls is stored.

There no cloud or passing vapour

dims the brightness of the air;

endless noon-day, glorious noon-day,

from the Sun of suns is there;

there no night brings rest from labour,

for unknown toil and care.

O how glorious and resplendent,

fragile body, shalt thou be’

when endued with so much beauty,

full of health and strong and free,

full of vigour, full of pleasure

that shall last eternally.

Now with gladness, now with courage,

beart he burden on thee laid,

that hereafter, these thy labours

may with endless gifts be paid;

and in everlasting glory

thou with brightness be arrayed.

Laud and honour to the Father,

laud and honour to the Son,

laud and honour to the Spirit,

ever Three and ever One,

Consubstantial, co-eternal,

while unending ages run.

Long ago, prophets knew

Long ago, prophets knew

Christ would come, born a Jew,

come to make all things new,

bear his people’s burden,

freely love and pardon.

*Ring, bells, ring, ring, ring!*

*Sing, choirs, sing, sing, sing!*

*When he comes,*

*when he comes,*

*Who will make him welcome?*

God in time, God in man,

this is God’s timeless plan:

he will come, as a man,

born himself of woman,

God divinely human:

*Ring, bells, ring, ring, ring! ...*

Mary, hail! Though afraid,

she believed, she obeyed,

In her womb God is laid,

till the time expected,

nurtured and protected:

*Ring, bells, ring, ring, ring! ...*

Journey ends: where afar -

Bethlem shines, like a star,

stable door stands ajar.

Unborn Son of Mary,

Saviour, do not tarry.

*Ring, bells, ring, ring, ring! ...*

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| 1 | Long ago, prophets knew  Christ would come, born a Jew,  come to make all things new,  bear his people’s burden,  freely love and pardon.  *Ring, bells, ring, ring, ring!*  *Sing, choirs, sing, sing, sing!*  *When he comes,*  *when he comes,*  *Who will make him welcome?* | | 3 | | Mary, hail! Though afraid,  she believed, she obeyed,  In her womb God is laid,  till the time expected,  nurtured and protected:  *Ring, bells, ring, ring, ring! ...* |
| 2 | God in time, God in man,  this is God’s timeless plan:  he will come, as a man,  born himself of woman,  God divinely human:  *Ring, bells, ring, ring, ring! ...* | 4 | | Journey ends: where afar -  Bethlem shines, like a star,  stable door stands ajar.  Unborn Son of Mary,  Saviour, do not tarry.  *Ring, bells, ring, ring, ring! ...* | |

When Jesus came to Jordan

When Jesus came to Jordan

to be baptized by John,

he did not come for pardon,

but as his Father’s Son.

He came to share repentance

with all who mourn their sins,

to speak the vital sentence

with which good news begins.

He came to share temptation

our utmost woe and loss;

for us and our salvation

to die upon the cross.

So when the dove descended -

on him, the Son of Man,

the hidden years had ended,

the age of grace began.

Come, Holy Spirit, aid us

to keep the vows we make;

this very day invade us,

and every bondage break;

come, give our lives direction,

the gift we covet most -

to share the resurrection

that leads to Pentecost.

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| 1 | When Jesus came to Jordan  to be baptized by John,  he did not come for pardon,  but as his Father’s Son.  He came to share repentance  with all who mourn their sins,  to speak the vital sentence  with which good news begins | | | 2 | He came to share temptation  our utmost woe and loss;  for us and our salvation  to die upon the cross.  So when the dove descended -  on him, the Son of Man,  the hidden years had ended,  the age of grace began. | |
| 3 | Come, Holy Spirit, aid us  to keep the vows we make;  this very day invade us,  and every bondage break;  come, give our lives direction,  the gift we covet most -  to share the resurrection  that leads to Pentecost. | | |

**When Jesus comes to be baptized**

When Jesus comes to be baptized,

he leaves the hidden years behind,

the years of safety and of peace,

to bear the sins of humankind.

The Spirit of the Lord comes down,

anoints the Christ to suffering,

to preach the word, to free the bound,

and to the mourner comfort bring.

He will not quench the dying flame,

and what is bruised he will not break,

but heal the wound injustice dealt,

and out of death his triumph make.

Our everlasting Father praise

with Christ, his well-belovèd Son,

who with the Spirit reigns supreme,

eternal Trinity in One.

“Chosen by God” written by Steve Parish, tune Wiltshire or **Martyrdom**

Chosen by God before all time,

Jesus has set us free,

To follow him, and by his choice,

Live out that liberty.

A priest from old, of royal line,

Jesus stands in our place,

and we plead still his once-for-all

Self-sacrifice of grace.

Anointed, sanctified, and loved,

Jesus makes God’s will known,

To set apart our very lives,

a people for his own.

So chosen, holy, royal priests,

His people we shall be,

And, off’ring his life-gift of love,

Bring light so all may see.

Steve Parish

Open our eyes, Lord

Open our eyes, Lord, we want to see Jesus -

to reach our and touch him and say that we love him.

Open our ears, Lord, and help us to listen -

O open our eyes, Lord, we want to see Jesus!

Come, all who look on Christ today, (t. Tallis’ Canon)

COME, all who look on Christ today,

Stretch out your hands, enlarge your mind,

Together share his living way

Where all who humbly seek will find.

Come, all who will from every race;

Find here new powers of brotherhood,

Accept the Spirit’s strong embrace

Which binds us to the common good.

Come, young and old from every church,

Bring all your treasuries of prayer,

Join the dynamic Spirit’s search

To press beyond the truths we share.

Bring your tradition’s richest store

Your hymns and rites and cherished creeds;

Explore your visions, pray for more,

Since God delights to meet fresh needs.

Come, trust in Christ and live in peace,

Anticipate that final light

When strife and bigotry shall cease

And faith be lost in praise and sight.

Will you come and follow me

If I but call your name?

Will you go where you don’t know

And never be the same?

Will you let my love be shown,

Will you let my name be known,

Will you let my life be grown,

In you and you in me?

Will you leave yourself behind

If I but call your name?

Will you care for cruel and kind

And never be the same?

Will you risk the hostile stare

Should your life attract or scare?

Will you let me answer prayer

In you and you in me?

Will you let the blinded see

If I but call your name?

Will you set the prisoners free

And never be the same?

Will you kiss the leper clean

And do such as this unseen,

And admit to what I mean

In you and you in me?

Will you love the ‘you’ you hide

If I but call your name?

Will you quell the fear inside

And never be the same?

Will you use the faith you’ve found

To reshape the world around,

Through my sight and touch and sound

In you and you in me?

Lord, your summons echoes true

When you but call my name.

Let me turn and follow you

And never be the same.

In your company I’ll go

Where your love and footsteps show.

Thus I’ll move and live and grow

In you and you in me.

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| 1 | Will you come and follow me  If I but call your name?  Will you go where you don’t know  And never be the same?  Will you let my love be shown,  Will you let my name be known,  Will you let my life be grown,  In you and you in me? | | | 2 | Will you leave yourself behind  If I but call your name?  Will you care for cruel and kind  And never be the same?  Will you risk the hostile stare  Should your life attract or scare?  Will you let me answer prayer  In you and you in me | |
| 3 | Will you let the blinded see  If I but call your name?  Will you set the prisoners free  And never be the same?  Will you kiss the leper clean  And do such as this unseen,  And admit to what I mean  In you and you in me? | | | 4 | Will you love the ‘you’ you hide  If I but call your name?  Will you quell the fear inside  And never be the same?  Will you use the faith you’ve found  To reshape the world around,  Through my sight and touch  and sound  In you and you in me? | |
| 5 | Lord, your summons echoes true  When you but call my name.  Let me turn and follow you  And never be the same.  In your company I’ll go  Where your love and footsteps show.  Thus I’ll move and live and grow  In you and you in me. | | |

See also next page for four line per verse set-up

Will you come and follow me if I but call your name?

Will you go where you don’t know and never be the same?

Will you let my love be shown, will you let my name be known,

Will you let my life be grown, in you and you in me?

Will you leave yourself behind if I but call your name?

Will you care for cruel and kind and never be the same?

Will you risk the hostile stare should your life attract or scare?

Will you let me answer prayer in you and you in me?

Will you let the blinded see if I but call your name?

Will you set the prisoners free and never be the same?

Will you kiss the leper clean and do such as this unseen,

And admit to what I mean in you and you in me?

Will you love the ‘you’ you hide if I but call your name?

Will you quell the fear inside and never be the same?

Will you use the faith you’ve found to reshape the world around,

Through my sight and touch and sound in you and you in me?

Lord, your summons echoes true when you but call my name.

Let me turn and follow you and never be the same.

In your company I’ll go where your love and footsteps show.

Thus I’ll move and live and grow in you and you in me.

I, the Lord of sea and sky

I have heard my people cry.

All who dwell in dark and sin

my hand will save.

I who made the stars of night,

I will make their darkness bright.

Who will bear my light to them?

Whom shall I send?

*Here I am, Lord. Is it I Lord?*

*I have heard you calling in the night.*

*I will go Lord, if you lead me.*

*I will hold your people in my heart.*

I the Lord of snow and rain,

I have borne my people’s pain.

I have wept for love of them.

They turn away.

I will break their hearts of stone,

give them hearts for love alone.

I will speak my word to them.

Whom shall I send?

I, the Lord of wind and flame,

I will tend the poor and lame.

I will set a feast for them.

My hand will save.

Finest bread I will provide

till their hearts are satisfied.

I will give my life to them.

Whom shall I send?

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| 1 | I, the Lord of sea and sky,  I have heard my people cry.  All who dwell in dark and sin  my hand will save.  I who made the stars of night,  I will make their darkness bright.  Who will bear my light to them?  Whom shall I send? | 2 | I the Lord of snow and rain,  I have borne my people’s pain.  I have wept for love of them.  They turn away.  I will break their hearts of stone,  give them hearts for love alone.  I will speak my word to them.  Whom shall I send? |
|  | *Here I am, Lord. Is it I Lord?*  *I have heard you calling in the night.*  *I will go Lord, if you lead me.*  *I will hold your people in my heart.* | 3 | I, the Lord of wind and flame,  I will tend the poor and lame.  I will set a feast for them.  My hand will save.  Finest bread I will provide  till their hearts are satisfied.  I will give my life to them.  Whom shall I send? |

The trees of the field

You shall go out with joy and be led forth with peace,

and the mountains and the hills shall break forth before you.

There’ll be shouts of joy and the trees of the field

shall clap, shall clap their hands.

And the trees of the field shall clap their hands,

and the trees of the field shall clap their hands,

and the trees of the field shall clap their hands,

and you’ll go out with joy.

Jesus Christ is risen today, Alleluia!

Our triumphant holy day, Alleluia!

Who did once, upon the Cross, Alleluia!

Suffer to redeem our loss. Alleluia!

Hymns of praise then let us sing, Alleluia!

Unto Christ, our heavenly King, Alleluia!

Who endured the Cross and grave, Alleluia!

Sinners to redeem and save. Alleluia!

But the pain that he endured, Alleluia!

Our salvation have procured; Alleluia!

Now above the sky he’s King, Alleluia!

Where the angels ever sing. Alleluia!

*The organist will play an interlude until the procession reaches the Chancel:*

Jesus Christ is risen today, Alleluia!

Our triumphant holy day, Alleluia!

Who did once, upon the Cross, Alleluia!

Suffer to redeem our loss. Alleluia!

Ye choirs of new Jerusalem

Your sweetest notes employ,

The Paschal victory to hymn

In strains of holy joy.

For Judah’s Lion bursts his chains,

Crushing the serpent’s head;

And cries aloud thorough death’s domains

To wake the imprisoned dead.

Devouring depths of hell their prey -

At his command restore;

His ransomed hosts pursue their way

Where Jesus goes before.

Triumphant in his glory now

To him all power is given;

To him in one communion bow

All saints in earth and heaven.

While we his soldiers praise our King,

His mercy we implore,

Within his palace bright to bring

And keep us evermore.

All glory to the Father be,

All glory to the Son,

All glory, Holy Ghost, to thee

While endless ages run. Alleluia! Amen.

The Lord is risen indeed!

Now is his work performed;

Now is the mighty captive freed

And death’s strong castle stormed.

The Lord is risen indeed!

Then hell has lost his prey;

With him is risen the ransomed seed

To reign in endless day.

The Lord is risen indeed!

He lives, to die no more;

He lives, the sinners cause to plead,

Whose curse and shame he bore.

The Lord is risen indeed!

Attending angels, hear!

Up to the courts of heaven with speed

The joyful tidings bear.

Then take your golden lyres,

And strike each cheerful chord;

Join, all ye bright celestial choirs,

To sing the risen Lord.

The day of Resurrection!

Earth, tell it out abroad;

The Passover of gladness,

The Passover of God!

From death to life eternal,

From earth unto the sky,

Our God hath brought us over

With hymns of victory.

Our hearts be pure from evil,

That we may see aright -

The Lord in rays eternal

Of Resurrection light;

And, listening to his accents,

May hear so calm and plain -

His own ‘All Hail,’ and hearing,

May raise the victor strain.

Now let the heavens be joyful,

And earth her song begin,

The round world keep high triumph,

And all that is therein;

Let all things seen and unseen

Their notes of gladness blend,

For Christ our Lord is risen,

Our joy that hath no end.

Christ the Lord is risen again!

Christ hath broken every chain!

Hark! Angelic voices cry,

Singing evermore on high. Alleluia!

He who gave for us his life,

Who for us endured the strife,

Is our Paschal Lamb today;

We too sing for joy, and say - Alleluia!

He who bore all pain and loss

Comfortless upon the Cross,

Lives in glory, now on high,

Pleads for us, and hears our cry: Alleluia!

He whose path no records tell,

Who descended into hell,

Who the strong man armed hath bound,

Now in highest heaven is crowned. Alleluia!

He who slumbered in the grave

Is exalted now to save;

Now through Christendom it rings

That the Lamb is King of Kings. Alleluia!

Now he bids us tell abroad

How the lost may be restored,

How the penitent forgiven,

How we too may enter heaven. Alleluia!

Thou our Paschal Lamb indeed,

Christ, thy ransomed people feed;

Take our sins and guilt away:

Let us sing by night and day Alleluia!

Come, thou Holy Spirit, come,

And from thy celestial home

Shed a ray of light divine;

Come, thou Father of the poor,

Come, thou source of all our store,

Come, within our bosoms shine:

Thou of comforters the best,

Thou the soul’s most welcome guest,

Sweet refreshment here below;

In our labour rest most sweet,

Grateful coolness in the heat,

Solace in the midst of woe.

O most blessèd Light divine,

Shine within these hearts of thine,

And our inmost being fill;

Where thou art not, man hath naught,

Nothing good in deed or thought,

Nothing free from taint at all.

Heal our wounds; our strength renew;

On our dryness pour thy dew;

Wash the stains of guilt away;

Bend the stubborn heart and will;

Melt the frozen, warm the chill;

Guide the steps that go astray.

On the faithful, who adore -

And confess thee, evermore -

In thy sevenfold gifts descend:

Give them virtue’s sure reward,

Give them thy salvation, Lord,

Give them joys that never end.

**Come, thou long expected Jesus**

Come, thou long-expected Jesus,

born to set thy people free;

from our fears and sins release us;

let us find our rest in thee.

Israel’s strength and consolation,

hope of all the earth thou art;

dear desire of every nation,

joy of every longing heart.

Born thy people to deliver;

born a child and yet a king;

born to reign in us for ever;

now thy gracious kingdom bring.

By thine own eternal Spirit,

rule in all our hearts alone:

by thy all-sufficient merit,

raise us to thy glorious throne.

Charles Wesley 1707-1788

Common Praise 24

Now the green blade riseth from the buried grain,

wheat that in dark earth many days has lain;

Love lives again, that with the dead has been:

*Love is come again, like wheat that springeth green.*

In the grave they laid him, Love whom men had slain,

thinking that never he would wake again,

laid in the earth that grain that sleeps unseen:

*Love is come again, like wheat that springeth green.*

Forth he came at Easter, like the risen grain,

he that for three days in the grave had lain,

quick from the dead my risen Lord is seen:

*Love is come again, like wheat that springeth green.*

When our hearts are wintry, grieving, or in pain,

then thy touch can call us back to life again,

fields of our hearts that dead and bare have been:

*Love is come again, like wheat that springeth green.*

**O changeless Christ, for ever new,**

O changeless Christ, for ever new,

who walked our earthly ways,

still draw our hearts as once you drew

the hearts of other days.

As once you spoke by plain and hill

or taught by shore and sea,

so be today our teacher still,

O Christ of Galilee

As wind and storm their Master heard

and his command fulfilled,

may troubled hearts receive your word,

the tempest-tossed be stilled.

And as of old to all who prayed

your healing hand was shown,

so be your touch upon us laid,

unseen but not unknown.

In broken bread, in wine outpoured,

your new and living way

proclaim to us, O risen Lord,

O Christ of this our day.

O changeless Christ, till life is past

your blessing still be given;

then bring us home, to taste at last

the timeless joys of heaven.

Timothy Dudley-Smith

t. Wiltshire

Sing Praise 298

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| 1 | O changeless Christ, for ever new,  who walked our earthly ways,  still draw our hearts as once you drew  the hearts of other days. | 2 | As once you spoke by plain and hill  or taught by shore and sea,  so be today our teacher still,  O Christ of Galilee |
| 3 | As wind and storm their Master heard  and his command fulfilled,  may troubled hearts receive your word,  the tempest-tossed be stilled. | 4 | And as of old to all who prayed  your healing hand was shown,  so be your touch upon us laid,  unseen but not unknown. |
| 5 | In broken bread, in wine outpoured,  your new and living way  proclaim to us, O risen Lord,  O Christ of this our day. | 6 | O changeless Christ, till life is past  your blessing still be given;  then bring us home, to taste at last  the timeless joys of heaven. |

Filled with the Spirit’s power, with one accord

the infant Church confessed its risen Lord.

O Holy Spirit, in your Church today

no less your power of fellowship display.

Now with the mind of Christ set us on fire,

that unity may be our great desire.

Give joy and peace; give faith to hear your call,

and readiness in each to work for all.

Widen our love, good Spirit, to embrace

in your strong care the men of every race.

Like wind and fire with life among us move,

till we are known as Christ’s, and Christians prove.

Come, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire,

and lighten with celestial fire;

thou the anointing Spirit art,

who dost thy seven-fold gifts impart.

Thy blessèd unction from above

is comfort, life, and fire of love;

enable with perpetual light

the dullness of our blinded sight.

Anoint and cheer our soilèd face

with the abundance of thy grace:

keep far our foes: give peace at home;

where thou art guide no ill can come.

Teach us to know the Father, Son,

and thee, of both, to be but one;

that through the ages all along

this may be our endless song:

Praise to thy eternal merit,

Father, Son, and Holy Spirit. Amen

Let all mortal flesh keep silence

and with fear and trembling stand;

ponder nothing earthly-minded,

for with blessing in his hand

Christ our God to earth descendeth,

our full homage to demand.

King of kings, yet born of Mary,

as of old on earth he stood,

Lord of lords, in human vesture -

in the body and the blood -

He will give to all the faithful

his own self for heavenly food.

Rank on rank the host of heaven

spread its vanguard on the way,

as the Light of light descendeth

from the realms of endless day,

that the powers of hell may vanish

as the darkness clears away.

At his feet the six-wingèd seraph;

cherubim with sleepless eye

veil their faces to the Presence,

as with ceaseless voice they cry,

Alleluia, Alleluia,

Alleluia, Lord most high.

We have a gospel to proclaim,

good news for men in all the earth;

the gospel of a Saviour’s name:

we sing his glory, tell his worth.

Tell of his birth at Bethlehem

not in a royal house or hall

but in a stable dark and dim,

the Word made flesh, a light for all.

Tell of his death at Calvary,

hated by those he came to save,

in lonely suffering on the Cross;

for all he loved his life he gave.

Tell of that glorious Easter morn:

empty the tomb, for he was free.

He broke the power of death and hell

that we might share his victory.

Tell of his reign at God’s right hand

by all creation glorified.

He sends his Spirit on his Church

to live for him, the Lamb who died.

Now we rejoice to name him King:

Jesus is Lord of all the earth.

This gospel-message we proclaim:

we sing his glory, tell his worth.

We walk by faith and not by sight

no gracious words we hear

of him who spoke as none e’er spoke,

but we believe him near.

We may not touch his hands and side,

nor follow where he trod;

yet in his promise we rejoice,

and cry “My Lord and God!”

Help then, O Lord, our unbelief,

and may our faith abound;

to call on you when you are near,

and seek where you are found:

That when our life of faith is done

in realms of clearer light

we may behold you as you are

in full and endless sight.

We walk by faith, and not by sight:

no gracious words we hear

of him who spoke as none e’er spoke

but we believe him near.

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| 1. We walk by faith and not by sight  no gracious words we hear  of him who spoke as none e’er spoke,  but we believe him near. | 2. We may not touch his hands and side,  nor follow where he trod;  yet in his promise we rejoice,  and cry “My Lord and God!” |
| 3. Help then, O Lord, our unbelief,  and may our faith abound;  to call on you when you are near,  and seek where you are found: | 4. That when our life of faith is done  in realms of clearer light  we may behold you as you are  in full and endless sight. |
| 5. We walk by faith, and not by sight:  no gracious words we hear  of him who spoke as none e’er spoke  but we believe him near. | |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| 1. We walk by faith and not by sight  no gracious words we hear  of him who spoke as none e’er spoke,  but we believe him near. | |
| 2. We may not touch his hands and side,  nor follow where he trod;  yet in his promise we rejoice,  and cry “My Lord and God!” | 3. Help then, O Lord, our unbelief,  and may our faith abound;  to call on you when you are near,  and seek where you are found: |
| 4. That when our life of faith is done  in realms of clearer light  we may behold you as you are  in full and endless sight. | 5. We walk by faith, and not by sight:  no gracious words we hear  of him who spoke as none e’er spoke  but we believe him near. |

**Were you there when they crucified my 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 laid him in the tomb?

Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?

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

Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?

Were you there when God raised him from the dead?

Were you there when God raised him from the dead?

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

Were you there when God raised him from the dead?

HoG,SoP 403

Forth in the peace of Christ we go

Forth in the peace of Christ we go;

Christ to the world with joy we bring;

Christ in our minds, Christ on our lips,

Christ in our minds, the world’s true King.

King of our hearts, Christ makes us kings;

kingship with him his servants gain;

with Christ, the Servant-Lord of all,

Christ’s world we serve to share Christ’s reign.

Priests of the world, Christ sends us forth

this world of time to consecrate,

this world of sin by grace to heal,

Christ’s world in Christ to re-create.

Christ’s are our lips, his word we speak;

prophets are we whose deeds proclaim –

Christ’s truth in love, that we may be –

Christ in the world, to spread Christ’s name.

We are the Church; Christ bids us show

that in his Church all nations find –

their hearth and home, where Christ restores –

true peace, true love, to all mankind.

Christ is the King! O friends rejoice;

brothers and sisters with one voice

make all men know he is your choice.

*Alleluia! alleluia! alleluia!*

O magnify the Lord, and raise –

anthems of joy and holy praise

for Christ’s brave saints of ancient days.

*Alleluia! alleluia! alleluia!*

They with a faith for ever new

followed the King, and round him drew –

thousands of faithful men and true.

*Alleluia! alleluia! alleluia!*

O Christian women, Christian men,

all the world over, seek again –

the Way disciples followed then.

*Alleluia! alleluia! alleluia!*

Christ through all ages is the same:

place the same hopes in his great name,

with the same faith his word proclaim.

*Alleluia! alleluia! alleluia!*

Let Love’s unconquerable might

your scattered companies unite

in service to the Lord of light.

*Alleluia! alleluia! alleluia!*

So shall God’s will on earth be done,

new lamps be lit, new tasks begun,

and the whole Church at last be one.

*Alleluia! alleluia! alleluia!*

Christ is our corner-stone,

on him alone we build;

with his true saints alone

the courts of heaven are filled:

on his great love

our hopes we place

of present grace

and joys above.

O then with hymns of praise

these hallowed courts shall ring;

our voices we will raise

the Three in One to sing;

and thus proclaim

in joyful song,

both loud and long,

that glorious name.

Here, gracious God, do thou –

for evermore draw nigh;

accept each faithful vow,

and mark each suppliant sigh;

in copious shower

on all who pray

each holy day

thy blessings pour.

Here may we gain from heaven

the grace which we implore;

and may that grace, once given,

be with us evermore,

until that day

when all the blest

to endless rest

are called away.

**Christ is the one who calls**

Christ is the one who calls,

The one who loved and came,

To whom by right it falls

To bear the highest name:

And still today

Our hearts are stirred

To hear his word

And walk his way.

Christ is the one who seeks,

To whom our souls are known.

The word of love he speaks

Can wake the heart of stone;

For at that sound

The blind can see,

The slave is free,

The lost are found.

Christ is the one who died

Forsaken and betrayed;

Who, mocked and crucified,

The price of pardon paid.

Our dying Lord,

What grief and loss,

What bitter cross,

Our souls restored!

Christ is the one who rose

In glory from the grave,

To share his life with those

Whom once he died to save.

He drew death’s sting

And broke its chains,

Who lives and reigns,

Our risen King.

Christ is the one who sends,

His story to declare;

Who calls his servants friends

And gives them news to share.

His truth proclaim

In all the earth,

His matchless worth

And saving name.

Timothy Dudley Smith

*t. Darwell’s 148th*

[Used at ordination at Carlisle Cathedral 29.6.19]

Peace, perfect peace, is the gift of Christ our Lord

Peace, perfect peace, is the gift of Christ our Lord.

Thus, says the Lord, will the world know my friends.

Peace, perfect peace, is the gift of Christ our Lord

Love, perfect love, is the gift of Christ our Lord.

Love, perfect love, is the gift of Christ our Lord.

Thus, says the Lord, will the world know my friends.

Love, perfect love, is the gift of Christ our Lord.

Faith, perfect faith, is the gift of Christ our Lord.

Faith, perfect faith, is the gift of Christ our Lord.

Thus, says the Lord, will the world know my friends.

Faith, perfect faith, is the gift of Christ our Lord.

Hope, perfect hope, is the gift of Christ our Lord.

Hope, perfect hope, is the gift of Christ our Lord.

Thus, says the Lord, will the world know my friends.

Hope, perfect hope, is the gift of Christ our Lord.

Joy, perfect joy, is the gift of Christ our Lord.

Joy, perfect joy, is the gift of Christ our Lord.

Thus, says the Lord, will the world know my friends.

Joy, perfect joy, is the gift of Christ our Lord.

*NB Shorter (three lines per verse) version two pages down*

The prophets spoke in days of old

to men of stubborn will.

Their message lives and is retold

where hearts are stubborn still.

And Jesus spoke to sinful men

of love, of joy, of peace.

His message lives, he speaks again,

and sinners find release.

Shall we not hear that message, Lord,

to lead us on the way?

Come, Christ, make plain your saving word,

and speak to us today.

*(also two pages above – full version**)*

Peace, perfect peace, is the gift of Christ our Lord *(2x)*

Thus, says the Lord, will the world know my friends.

Peace, perfect peace, is the gift of Christ our Lord

Love, perfect love, is the gift of Christ our Lord. *(2x)*

Thus, says the Lord, will the world know my friends.

Love, perfect love, is the gift of Christ our Lord.

Faith, perfect faith, is the gift of Christ our Lord. *(2x)*

Thus, says the Lord, will the world know my friends.

Faith, perfect faith, is the gift of Christ our Lord.

Hope, perfect hope, is the gift of Christ our Lord. *(2x)*

Thus, says the Lord, will the world know my friends.

Hope, perfect hope, is the gift of Christ our Lord.

Joy, perfect joy, is the gift of Christ our Lord. *(2x)*

Thus, says the Lord, will the world know my friends.

Joy, perfect joy, is the gift of Christ our Lord.

**Praise God for the harvest**

Praise God for the harvest of orchard and field,

praise God for the people who gather their yield,

the long hours of labour, the skills of the team,

the patience of science, the power of machine.

Praise God for the harvest that comes from afar,

from market and harbour, the sea and the shore:

foods packed and transported, and gathered and grown

by God-given neighbours, unseen and unknown.

Praise God for the harvest that’s quarried and mined,

then sifted, then smelted, or shaped and refined;

for oil and for iron, for copper and coal,

Praise God, who in love has provided them all.

Praise God for the harvest of science and skill,

the urge to discover, create and fulfil:

for dreams and inventions that promise to gain

a future more hopeful, a world more humane.

Praise God for the harvest of mercy and love,

from leaders and peoples who struggle and serve

with patience and kindness, that all may be led

to freedom and justice, and all may be fed.

Christ is the world’s light, he and none other:

born in our darkness, he became our brother;

if we have seen him, we have seen the Father:

Glory to God on high.

Christ is the world’s peace, he and none other:

no man can serve him and despise his brother;

who else unites us, one in God the Father?

Glory to God on high.

Christ is the world’s life, he and none other;

sold once for silver, murdered here, our brother –

he, who redeems us, reigns with God the Father:

Glory to God on high.

Give God the glory, God and none other;

give God the glory, Spirit, Son and Father;

give God the glory, God in man my brother;

Glory to God on high.

Bless the Lord, my soul, and bless God’s holy name.

Bless the Lord, my soul, who leads me into life.

Do not be afraid

*Do not be afraid, for I have redeemed you.*

*I have called you by your name; you are mine.*

When you walk through the waters, I’ll be with you.

You will never sink beneath the waves.

*Do not be afraid …*

When the fire is burning all around you,

you will never be consumed by the flames.

*Do not be afraid …*

When the fear of loneliness is looming

then remember I am at your side.

*Do not be afraid …*

When you dwell in the exile of the stranger,

remember you are precious in my eyes.

*Do not be afraid …*

You are mine, O my child; I am your Father,

and I love you with a perfect love.

*Do not be afraid …*

*Do not be afraid, for I have redeemed you.*

*I have called you by your name; you are mine.*

When you walk through the waters, I’ll be with you.

You will never sink beneath the waves. *Do not be afraid …*

When the fire is burning all around you,

you will never be consumed by the flames. *Do not be afraid …*

When the fear of loneliness is looming

then remember I am at your side. *Do not be afraid …*

When you dwell in the exile of the stranger,

remember you are precious in my eyes. *Do not be afraid …*

You are mine, O my child; I am your Father,

and I love you with a perfect love. *Do not be afraid …*

**Eat this bread** (Taizé)

*Eat this bread, drink this cup,*

*come to him and never be hungry;*

*eat this bread, drink this cup,*

*trust in him and you will not thirst.*

*Eat this bread, drink this cup, come to him and never be hungry;*

*eat this bread, drink this cup, trust in him and you will not thirst.*

*Jesus Christ, bread of life,*

*those who come to you will not hunger;*

*Jesus Christ, risen Lord,*

*those who trust in you will not thirst.*

*Jesus Christ, bread of life, those who come to you will not hunger;*

*Jesus Christ, risen Lord, those who trust in you will not thirst.*

*Eat this bread, drink this cup, come to him and never be hungry;*

*eat this bread, drink this cup, trust in him and you will not thirst.*

*Jesus Christ, bread of life, those who come to you will not hunger;*

*Jesus Christ, risen Lord, those who trust in you will not thirst.*

*Eat this bread, drink this cup, come to him and never be hungry;*

*eat this bread, drink this cup, trust in him and you will not thirst.*

Christ is the bread of life,

the true bread sent from the Father. *Eat this bread…*

Our ancestors ate manna in the desert,

but this is the bread come down from heaven. *Eat this bread…*

Eat his flesh and drink his blood,

and Christ will raise you up on the last day. *Eat this bread…*

Anyone who eats this bread,

will live for ever! *Eat this bread…*

If we believe and eat this bread,

we will have eternal life. *Eat this bread…*

*Jesus Christ, bread of life, those who come to you will not hunger;*

*Jesus Christ, risen Lord, those who trust in you will not thirst.*

Christ is the bread of life,

the true bread sent from the Father. *Jesus Christ…*

Our ancestors ate manna in the desert,

but this is the bread come down from heaven. *Jesus Christ…*

Eat his flesh and drink his blood,

and Christ will raise you up on the last day. *Jesus Christ…*

Anyone who eats this bread,

will live for ever! *Jesus Christ…*

If we believe and eat this bread,

we will have eternal life. *Jesus Christ…*

*Alternative version with ‘double chorus’ follows*

*Alternative version with ‘double chorus’ follows*

*Eat this bread, drink this cup, come to him and never be hungry;*

*eat this bread, drink this cup, trust in him and you will not thirst.*

*Jesus Christ, bread of life, those who come to you will not hunger;*

*Jesus Christ, risen Lord, those who trust in you will not thirst.*

Christ is the bread of life,

the true bread sent from the Father. *Eat this bread…*

Our ancestors ate manna in the desert,

but this is the bread come down from heaven. *Eat this bread…*

Eat his flesh and drink his blood,

and Christ will raise you up on the last day. *Eat this bread…*

Anyone who eats this bread,

will live for ever! *Eat this bread…*

If we believe and eat this bread,

we will have eternal life. *Eat this bread…*

‘The kingdom is upon you!’

the voice of Jesus cries,

fulfilling with its message –

the wisdom of the wise;

it lightens with fresh insight

the striving human mind,

creating new dimensions -

of purpose for mankind.

‘God’s kingdom is upon you!’

the message sounds today,

it summons every pilgrim

to take the questing way,

with eyes intent on Jesus,

our leader and our friend,

who trod faith’s road before us,

and trod it to the end.

The kingdom is upon us!

Stirred by the Spirit’s breath,

we glory in its freedom –

from emptiness and death;

we celebrate its purpose,

its mission and its goal,

alive with the conviction

that Christ can make us whole.

tabular form opposite :::

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| The kingdom is upon you!’  the voice of Jesus cries,  fulfilling with its message –  the wisdom of the wise;  it lightens with fresh insight  the striving human mind,  creating new dimensions -  of purpose for mankind. | | ‘God’s kingdom is upon you!’  the message sounds today,  it summons every pilgrim  to take the questing way,  with eyes intent on Jesus,  our leader and our friend,  who trod faith’s road before us,  and trod it to the end. | |
| The kingdom is upon us!  Stirred by the Spirit’s breath,  we glory in its freedom –  from emptiness and death;  we celebrate its purpose,  its mission and its goal,  alive with the conviction  that Christ can make us whole. | |

**Psalm 150 (Beaumont):** (please join in with the **bold** text):

Cantor: O praise God in his holiness

### All: O praise God in his holiness

Cantor: Praise him in the firmament of his power

### All: Praise him in the firmament of his power

Cantor: Praise him in his noble acts

### All: Praise him in his noble acts

Cantor: Praise him according to his excellent greatness

### All: Praise him according to his excellent greatness

Cantor: Praise him in the sound of the trumpet

### All: Praise him in the sound of the trumpet

Cantor: Praise him upon the lute and harp

### All: Praise him upon the lute and harp

Cantor: Praise him in the cymbals and dances

### All: Praise him in the cymbals and dances

Cantor: Praise him upon the strings and pipe

### All: Praise him upon the strings and pipe

Cantor: Praise him upon the well tuned cymbals

### All: Praise him upon the well tuned cymbals

Cantor: Praise him upon the loud cymbals

### All: Praise him upon the loud cymbals

Cantor: Let everything that hath breath, Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord

**All: Let everything that hath breath,**

**Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord**

**Praise the Lord!**

Cantor: Glory be to the Father

### All: Glory be to the Father

Cantor: And to the Son

### All: And to the Son

Cantor: And to the Holy Ghost

### All: And to the Holy Ghost

Cantor: As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be:

### All: World without end. Amen

**Ye holy angels bright**

Ye holy angels bright,

who wait at God’s right hand,

or through the realms of light

fly at your Lord’s command,

assist our song,

for else the theme –

too high doth seem

for mortal tongue.

Ye blessèd souls at rest,

who ran this earthly race,

and now, from sin released,

behold the Saviour’s face,

his praises sound,

as in his light

with sweet delight

ye do abound.

Ye saints, who toil below,

adore your heavenly King,

and onward as ye go

some joyful anthem sing;

take what he gives

and praise him still

through good and ill

who ever lives.

My soul, bear thou thy part,

triumph in God above,

and with a well-tuned heart

sing thou the songs of love;

let all thy days

till life shall end

what’er he send

be filled with praise.

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| 1 | Ye holy angels bright,  who wait at God’s right hand,  or through the realms of light  fly at your Lord’s command,  assist our song,  for else the theme –  too high doth seem  for mortal tongue. | 2 | Ye blessèd souls at rest,  who ran this earthly race,  and now, from sin released,  behold the Saviour’s face,  his praises sound,  as in his light  with sweet delight  ye do abound. |
| 3 | Ye saints, who toil below,  adore your heavenly King,  and onward as ye go  some joyful anthem sing;  take what he gives  and praise him still  through good and ill  who ever lives. | 4 | My soul, bear thou thy part,  triumph in God above,  and with a well-tuned heart  sing thou the songs of love;  let all thy days  till life shall end  what’er he send  be filled with praise. |

**Ye servants of the Lord**

Ye servants of the Lord,

each in his office wait,

observant of his heavenly word,

and watchful at his gate.

Let all your lamps be bright,

and trim the golden flame;

gird up your loins as in his sight,

for aweful is his name.

Watch! ‘tis your Lord’s command,

and while we speak, he’s near;

mark the first signal of his hand,

and ready all appear.

O happy servant he

in such a posture found!

he shall his Lord with rapture see,

and be with honour crowned.

Christ shall the banquet spread

with his own royal hand,

and raise the faithful servant’s head

amid the angelic band.

Philip Doddridge 1702-1751

Common Praise 40

**Lift high the Cross**

*Lift high the Cross, the love of Christ proclaim*

*till all the world adore his sacred name.*

Come, brethren, follow where our Captain trod,

our King victorious, Christ the Son of God:

Let every race and every language tell

of him who saves our souls from death and hell:

From farthest regions let them homage bring,

and on his Cross adore their Saviour King:

Set up thy throne, that earth’s despair may cease

beneath the shadow of its healing peace:

For they blest Cross which doth for all atone

creation’s praises rise before thy throne:

*Lift high the Cross, the love of Christ proclaim*

*till all the world adore his sacred name.*

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord;

he is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored;

he has loosed the fateful lightening of his terrible swift sword:

his truth is marching on. *Glory, glory, hallelujah!*

He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat;

he is sifting out the hearts of men before his judgement seat:

O be swift, my soul, to answer him; be jubilant my feet!

Our God is marching on.

In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea,

with a glory in his bosom that transfigures you and me:

as he died to make men holy, let us live to make men free,

while God is marching on.

He is coming like the glory of the morning on the wave;

he is wisdom to the mighty; he is succour to the brave:

so the world shall be his foot-stool, and the soul of time his slave:

our God is marching on

**Hills of the north, rejoice!**

Hills of the north, rejoice;

River and mountain-spring,

Hark to the advent voice;

Valley and lowland, sing:

Though absent long, your Lord is nigh;

He judgement brings and victory.

Isles of the southern seas,

Deep in your coral caves

Pent be each warring breeze,

Lulled be your restless waves:

He comes to reign with boundless sway,

And makes your wastes his great highway.

Lands of the east, awake,

Soon shall your sons be free;

The sleep of ages break,

And rise to liberty.

On your far hills, long cold and grey,

Has dawned the everlasting day.

Shores of the utmost west,

Ye that have waited long,

Unvisited, unblest,

Break forth to swelling song;

High raise the note, that Jesus died,

Yet lives and reigns, the Crucified.

Shout, while ye journey home;

Songs be in every mouth;

Lo, from the north we come,

From east and west and south,

City of God, the bond are free,

We come to live and reign in thee!

Hills of the North, rejoice;

river and mountain-spring,

hark to the advent voice;

valley and lowland, sing:

Christ comes in righteousness and love,

he brings salvation from above.

Isles of the Southern seas,

sing to the listening earth,

carry on every breeze

hope of a world’s new birth:

In Christ shall all be made anew,

his word is sure, his promise true.

Lands of the East, arise,

he is your brightest morn,

greet him with joyous eyes,

praise shall his path adorn:

your seers have longed to know their Lord;

to you he comes, the final word.

Shores of the utmost West,

lands of the setting sun,

welcome the heavenly guest

in whom the dawn has come:

he brings a never-ending light

who triumphed o’er our darkest night.

Shout, as you journey home,

songs be in every mouth,

lo, from the North they come,

from East and West and South:

in Jesus all shall find their rest,

in him the universe is blest.

Editors of English Praise1975, based on Charles E Oakley 1832-1865

Common Praise 29

**Christ triumphant** (Tune 2)

Christ triumphant, ever reigning

Saviour, Master, King,

Lord of heav’n, our lives sustaining,

hear us as we sing:

*Yours the glory and the crown,*

*the high renown, th’eternal name.*

Word incarnate, truth revealing,

Son of Man on earth!

Pow’r and majesty concealing

by your humble birth:

Suff’ring servant, scorned, ill-treated,

victim crucified!

Death is through the cross defeated,

sinners justified:

Priestly King, enthroned for ever

high in heav’n above!

Sin and death and hell shall never

stifle hymns of love:

So, our hearts and voices raising

through the ages long,

ceaselessly upon you gazing,

this shall be our song:

Christ triumphant, ever reigning, Saviour, Master, King,

Lord of heav’n, our lives sustaining, hear us as we sing:

*Yours the glory and the crown, the high renown, th’eternal name.*

Word incarnate, truth revealing, Son of Man on earth!

Pow’r and majesty concealing by your humble birth:

Suff’ring servant, scorned, ill-treated, victim crucified!

Death is through the cross defeated, sinners justified:

Priestly King, enthroned for ever high in heav’n above!

Sin and death and hell shall never stifle hymns of love:

So, our hearts and voices raising through the ages long,

ceaselessly upon you gazing, this shall be our song:

Christ triumphant, ever reigning, Saviour, Master, King,

Lord of heav’n, our lives sustaining, hear us as we sing:

*Yours the glory and the crown, the high renown, th’eternal name.*

Word incarnate, truth revealing, Son of Man on earth!

Pow’r and majesty concealing by your humble birth:

*Yours the glory and the crown, the high renown, th’eternal name.*

Suff’ring servant, scorned, ill-treated, victim crucified!

Death is through the cross defeated, sinners justified:

*Yours the glory and the crown, the high renown, th’eternal name.*

Priestly King, enthroned for ever high in heav’n above!

Sin and death and hell shall never stifle hymns of love:

*Yours the glory and the crown, the high renown, th’eternal name.*

So, our hearts and voices raising through the ages long,

ceaselessly upon you gazing, this shall be our song:

*Yours the glory and the crown, the high renown, th’eternal name.*

When a knight won his spurs

When a knight won his spurs, in the stories of old,

He was gentle and brave, he was gallant and bold;

With a shield on his arm and a lance in his hand,

For God and for valour he rode through the land.

No charger have I, and no sword by my side;

Yet still to adventure and battle I ride,

Though back into story-land giants have fled,

And the knights are no more and the dragons are dead.

Let faith be my shield and let joy be my steed

’Gainst the dragons of anger, the ogres of greed;

And let me set free, with the sword of my youth,

From the castle of darkness the power of the truth.

Christ upon the mountain peak

stands alone in glory blazing;

Let us, if we dare to speak,

with the saints and angels praise him:

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Trembling at his feet we saw –

Moses and Elijah speaking;

all the prophets and the Law

shout through them their joyful greeting:

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Swift the cloud of glory came,

God proclaiming in the thunder

Jesus as his Son by name;

nations, cry aloud in wonder!

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

This is God’s belovèd Son:

Law and prophets fade before him;

First and Last, and only One,

let creation now adore him.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| 1 | Christ upon the mountain peak  stands alone in glory blazing;  Let us, if we dare to speak,  with the saints and angels praise him:  Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. | 2 | Trembling at his feet we saw –  Moses and Elijah speaking;  all the prophets and the Law  shout through them their joyful  greeting:  Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. |
| 3 | Swift the cloud of glory came,  God proclaiming in the thunder  Jesus as his Son by name;  nations, cry aloud in wonder!  Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. | 4 | This is God’s belovèd Son:  Law and prophets fade before him;  First and Last, and only One,  let creation now adore him.  Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. |

Sing Praise 106:

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| 1 | Jesus, on the mountain peak  stands alone in glory blazing;  Let us, if we dare to speak,  join the saints and angels praising:  Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. | 2 | Trembling at his feet we saw –  Moses and Elijah speaking;  All the Prophets and the Law  shout through them their joyful  greeting:  Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. |
| 3 | Swift the cloud of glory came,  God, proclaiming in its thunder  Jesus as his Son by name!  Nations, cry aloud in wonder!  Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. | 4 | Jesus is the Chosen One:  Living hope of every nation;  hear and heed him, everyone;  sing, with earth and all creation,.  Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. |

**Lord** **of our life, and God of our salvation**

Lord of our life, and God of our salvation,

star of our night, and hope of ev’ry nation,

hear and receive thy Church’s supplication,

Lord God almighty.

Lord, thou canst help when earthly armour faileth,

Lord, thou canst save when deadly sin assaileth;

Christ, o’er thy rock nor death nor hell prevaileth;

grant us thy peace, Lord

Peace in our hearts, our evil thoughts assuaging;

peace in thy Church, where people are engaging;

peace, when the world its busy war is raging:

calm all our raging.

Grant us thy grace through trial and temptation,

grant us thy truth, thy promise of salvation,

grant us thy peace in ev’ry heart and nation.

and in thy heaven.

**This joyful Eastertide**

This joyful Eastertide, away with sin and sorrow,

my love, the Crucified, hath sprung to life this morrow.

*Had Christ, that once was slain, ne’er burst his three day prison,*

*our faith had been in vain:*

*but now hath Christ arisen, arisen, arisen, arisen.*

My flesh in hope shall rest, and for a season slumber:

till trump from east to west shall wake the dead from slumber.

*Had Christ, that once was slain …*

Death’s flood hath lost its chill, since Jesus crossed the river:  
lover of souls, from ill my passing soul deliver.

*Had Christ, that once was slain …*

**This little light of mine**

*This little light of mine, I’m gonna let it shine.*

*This little light of mine, I’m gonna let it shine.*

*This little light of mine, I’m gonna let it shine.*

*let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.*

The light that shines is the light of love,

lights the darkness from above,

it shines on me and it shines on you,

and shows what the power of love can do.

I’m gonna shine my light both far and near,

I’m gonna shine my light both bright and clear,

Where there’s a dark corner in this land,

I’m gonna let my little light shine.

*This little light of mine, I’m gonna let it shine.*

*This little light of mine, I’m gonna let it shine.*

*This little light of mine, I’m gonna let it shine.*

*let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.*

On Monday he gave me the gift of love.

Tuesday peace came from above.

On Wednesday he told me to have more faith.

On Thursday he gave me a little more grace.

Friday he told me to watch and pray.

Saturday he told me just what to say,

On Sunday he gave me the power divine

to let my little light shine.

*This little light of mine, I’m gonna let it shine.*

*This little light of mine, I’m gonna let it shine.*

*This little light of mine, I’m gonna let it shine.*

*let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.*

##### **Father in heaven**

Father in heaven, thank you for mothers,

Loving and caring all the day long;

Thank you for fathers working to feed us,

Mothers and fathers loving and strong.

Thank you for Mary, ‘Blest among women’,

She whom you chose to mother your Son;

Pattern of goodness, trust and obedience,

Help us to love you as she has done.

Guardian of truth, the Church is our Mother;

Telling of Jesus, agent of grace;

Filled with his Spirit, making us brothers,

Joining his people in every place.

Parents and children: praise God together,

Praise for our homes and all that he gives;

May we serve others – a serving Jesus,

Make every home the place where he lives.

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| 1. Father in heaven, thank you for mothers,  Loving and caring all the day long;  Thank you for fathers working to feed us,  Mothers and fathers loving and strong. | 3. Guardian of truth, the Church is our Mother;  Telling of Jesus, agent of grace;  Filled with his Spirit, making us brothers,  Joining his people in every place. |
| 2. Thank you for Mary, ‘Blest among women’,  She whom you chose to mother your Son;  Pattern of goodness, trust and obedience,  Help us to love you as she has done. | 4. Parents and children: praise God together,  Praise for our homes and all that he gives;  May we serve others – a serving Jesus,  Make every home the place where he lives. |

Father, Lord of all creation

Father, Lord of all creation,

ground of Being, Life and Love;

height and depth beyond description

only life in you can prove:

you are mortals life’s dependence:

thought, speech sight are ours by grace;

yours is ev’ry hour’s existence,

sov’reign Lord of time and space.

Jesus Christ, the Man for Others,

we, your people, make our prayer:

help us love – as sisters, brothers –

all whose burdens we can share.

Where your name binds us together

you, Lord Christ, will surely be;

where no selfishness can sever

there your love the world may see.

Holy spirit, rushing burning

wind and flame of Pentecost,

fire in our hearts afresh with yearning

to regain what we have lost.

May your love unite our action,

nevermore to speak alone:

God, in us abolish faction,

God, through us your love make known.

**Father most loving, listen to your children**

Father most loving, listen to your children

Who as your family gladly come together,

singing the praises of your Son, our Brother,

Jesus beloved.

We stand attentive, listening to God Gospel,

welcoming Jesus as he speaks among us,

mind and heart open, ready to receive him,

lips to proclaim him.

Father in heaven, bless the gifts we offer,

signs of our true love, hearts in homage given!

Make them the one gift that is wholly worthy,

Christ, spotless victim.

Father, we thank you for your Son’s dear presence,

coming to feed us as the Bread of heaven,

making us one with him in true communion,

one with each other.

Praised be our Father, lovingly inviting

guests to his banquet, praised the Son who feeds us,

praised too the Spirit, sent by Son and Father,

making us Christ-like.

Father of heaven, whose love profound

a ransom for our souls hath found ,

before thy throne we sinners bend,

to us thy pardoning love extend.

Almighty Son, incarnate Word,

our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, Lord,

before thy throne we sinners bend,

to us thy saving grace extend.

Eternal Spirit, by whose breath

the soul is raised from sin and death,

before thy throne we sinners bend,

to us thy quickening power extend.

Thrice Holy! Father, Spirit, Son;

mysterious Godhead, Three in One,

before thy throne we sinners bend,

grace, pardon, life to us extend.

Father, we adore you

Father, we adore you,

lay our lives before you.

How we love you!

Jesus we adore you,

lay our lives before you.

How we love you!

Spirit, we adore you,

lay our lives before you.

How we love you!

**The Spirit lives to set us free** (Walk in the light)

The Spirit lives to set us free, walk, walk in the light.

He binds us all in unity, walk, walk in the light.

*Walk in the light, walk in the light,*

*walk in the light, walk in the light of the Lord.*

Jesus promised life to all, walk, walk in the light.

The dead were wakened by his call, walk, walk in the light.

He died in pain on Calvary, walk, walk in the light.

to save the lost like you and me, walk, walk in the light.

We know his death was not the end, walk, walk in the light.

He gave his Spirit to be our friend, walk, walk in the light.

By Jesus’ love our wounds are healed, walk, walk in the light.

The Father’s kindness is revealed, walk, walk in the light.

The Spirit lives in you and me, walk, walk in the light.

His light will shine for all to see, walk, walk in the light.

# COLOURS OF DAY

Colours of day dawn into the mind,

the sun has come up, the night is behind.

Go down in the city, into the street,

and let’s give the message to the people we meet.

*So light up the fire and let the flame burn,*

*open the door, let Jesus return,*

*take seeds of the Spirit, let the fruit grow,*

*tell the people of Jesus, let his love show.*

Go through the park, on into the town;

the sun still shines on; it never goes down.

The light of the world is risen again;

the people of darkness are needing a friend.

Open your eyes, look into the sky,

the darkness has come, the sun came to die.

The evening draws on, the sun disappears,

but Jesus is living, and his Spirit is near.

Teach me, my God and King,

In all things thee to see;

And what I do in anything

To do it as for thee.

A man that looks on glass,

On it may stay his eye;

Or if he pleaseth, through it pass,

And then the heaven espy.

All may of thee partake;

Nothing can be so mean

Which, with this tincture, *For thy sake*,

Will not grow bright and clean.

A servant with this clause

Makes drudgery divine;

Who sweeps a room, as for thy laws,

Makes that and the action fine.

This is the famous stone

That turneth all to gold;

For that which God doth touch and own

Cannot for less be told.

I sing a song of the saints of God

Patient, brave and true,

Who toiled and fought and lived and died

For the Lord they loved and knew;

And one was a doctor and one was a queen

And one was a shepherdess on the green.

They were all of them saints of God, and I mean

God helping, to be one too.

They loved their Lord so good and dear

And his love made them strong.

And they followed the right for Jesus’ sake

The whole of their good lives long.

And one was a soldier and one was a priest

And one was slain by a fierce wild beast

And there’s not any reason, no, not in the least,

Why I shouldn’t be one too.

They lived not only in ages past,

There are hundreds and thousands still.

The world is bright with the joyous saints

Who love to do Jesus’ will.

You can meet them in school, or in lanes or at sea,

In church or in trains, or in shops or at tea.

For the saints of God began just like me

And I mean to be one, too.

Isn’t it strange that princes and kings

And clowns that prance in sawdust rings,

And ordinary folk like you and me

Are builders for eternity.

To each is given a bag of tools,

An hour-glass and a book of rules.

And each must build, as his life has flown,

A stumbling block or a stepping stone.

Forth in thy name, O Lord, I go,

My daily labour to pursue;

Thee, only thee, resolved to know,

In all I think, or speak, or do.

The task thy wisdom hath assigned

O let me cheerfully fulfil;

In all my works thy presence find,

And prove thy good and perfect will

Thee may I set at my right hand,

Whose eyes my inmost substance see,

And labour on at thy command,

And offer all my works to thee.

Give me to bear thy easy yoke,

And every moment watch and pray,

And still to things eternal look,

And hasten to thy glorious day;

For thee delightfully employ

Whate’er thy bounteous grace hath given,

And run my course with even joy,

And closely walk with thee to heaven.

**In heavenly love abiding**

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| 1 | In heavenly love abiding,  no change my heart shall fear;  and safe is such confiding,  for nothing changes here.  The storm may roar without me,  my heart may low be laid,  but God is round about me,  and can I be dismayed? | | | 2 | Wherever he may guide me,  no want shall turn me back;  my Shepherd is beside me,  and nothing can I lack.  His wisdom ever waketh,  his sight is never dim,  he knows the way he taketh,  and I will walk with him. |
| 3 | Green pastures are before me  which yet I have not seen;  bright skies will soon be o’er me,  where the dark clouds have been.  My hope I cannot measure,  my path to life is free,  my Saviour has my treasure,  and he will walk with me. | | |

1. In heavenly love abiding, no change my heart shall fear;

and safe is such confiding, for nothing changes here.

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bright skies will soon be o’er me, where the dark clouds have been.

My hope I cannot measure, my path to life is free,

my Saviour has my treasure, and he will walk with me.

**We give immortal praise** (preferred tune: Love unknown)

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| 1 | We give immortal praise  to God the Father’s love  for all our comforts here,  and better hopes above:  he sent his own  eternal Son  to die for sins  that man had done. | 2 | To God the Son belongs  immortal glory too,  who bought us with his blood  from everlasting woe:  and now he lives,  and now he reigns  and sees the fruit  of all his pains. |
| 3 | To God the Spirit’s name  immortal worship give,  whose new-creating power  makes the dead sinner live:  his work completes  the great design,  and fills the soul  with joy divine. | 4 | Almighty God, to thee  be endless honours done,  the undivided Three,  and the mysterious One:  where reason fails  with all her powers,  there faith prevails,  and love adores. |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| 1 | We give immortal praise to God the Father’s love  for all our comforts here, and better hopes above:  he sent his own eternal Son  to die for sins that man had done. |
|  |  |
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|  |  |
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|  |  |
| 4 | Almighty God, to thee be endless honours done,  the undivided Three, and the mysterious One:  where reason fails with all her powers,  there faith prevails, and love adores. |

**Rejoice in God’s saints**

Rejoice in God’s saints, today and all days:

a world without saints forgets how to praise.

Their faith in acquiring the habit of prayer,

their depth of adoring, Lord, help us to share.

Some march with events to turn them God’s way;

some need to withdraw, the better to pray;

some carry the gospel through fire and through flood:

our world is their parish; their purpose is God.

Rejoice in those saints, unpraised and unknown,

who bear someone’s cross, or shoulder their own;

they shame our complaining, our comforts, our cares:

what patience in caring, what courage, is theirs!

Rejoice in God’s saints, today and all days:

a world without saints forgets how to praise.

In loving, in living, they prove it is true –

the way of self-giving, Lord, leads us to you.

**Go forth and tell! O Church of God awake!**

Go forth and tell! O Church of God awake!

God’s saving news to all the nations take:

Proclaim Christ Jesus, Saviour, Lord and King.

That all the world his worthy praise may sing.

Go forth and tell! God’s love embraces all;

He will in grace respond to all who call:

How shall they call if they have never heard

The gracious invitation of his Word?

Go forth and tell! Folk still in darkness lie;

In wealth or want, in sin they live and die:

Give us, O Lord, concern of heart and mind,

A love like yours which cares for humankind.

Go forth and tell! The doors are open wide:

Share God’s good gifts – let no one be denied;

Live out your life as Christ your Lord shall choose,

Your ransomed powers for his sole glory use.

Go forth and tell! O Church of God, arise!

Go in the strength which Christ your Lord supplies;

Go till all nations his great name adore

And serve him, Lord and King for evermore.

Thy hand O God has guided

Thy hand, O God, has guided

Thy flock from age to age;

The wondrous tale is written,

Full clear on every page;

Our fathers owned thy goodness,

And we their deeds record;

And both of this bear witness:

One Church, one faith, one Lord.

Thy heralds brought glad tidings

To greatest as to least;

They bade men rise, and hasten

To share the great King’s feast;

And this was all their teaching,

In every deed and word,

To all alike proclaiming

One Church, one faith, one Lord.

Through many a day of darkness,

Through many a scene of strife,

The faithful few fought bravely,

To guard the nation’s life.

Their Gospel of redemption,

Sin pardoned, man restored,

Was all in this enfolded:

One Church, one faith, one Lord.

Thy mercy will not fail us,

Nor leave thy work undone;

With thy right hand to help us,

The victory shall be won;

And then, by men and angels,

Thy name shall be adored,

And this shall be their anthem:

One Church, one faith, one Lord.

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| 1 | Thy hand, O God, has guided  Thy flock from age to age;  The wondrous tale is written,  Full clear on every page;  Our fathers owned thy goodness,  And we their deeds record;  And both of this bear witness:  One Church, one faith, one Lord. | 2 | Thy heralds brought glad tidings  To greatest as to least;  They bade men rise, and hasten  To share the great King’s feast;  And this was all their teaching,  In every deed and word,  To all alike proclaiming  One Church, one faith, one Lord. |
| 3 | Through many a day of darkness,  Through many a scene of strife,  The faithful few fought bravely,  To guard the nation’s life.  Their Gospel of redemption,  Sin pardoned, man restored,  Was all in this enfolded:  One Church, one faith, one Lord | 4 | Thy mercy will not fail us,  Nor leave thy work undone;  With thy right hand to help us,  The victory shall be won;  And then, by men and angels,  Thy name shall be adored,  And this shall be their anthem:  One Church, one faith, one Lord. |

**Great God, your love has called us here**

Great God, your love has called us here,

as we, by love, for love were made.

Your living likeness still we bear,

though marred, dishonoured, disobeyed.

We come, with all our heart and mind

your call to hear, your love to find.

We come with self-inflicted pains

of broken trust and chosen wrong,

half-free, half-bound by inner chains,

by social forces swept along,

by powers and systems close confined,

yet seeking hope for humankind.

Great God, in Christ you call our name,

and then receive us as your own,

not through some merit, right or claim,

but by your gracious love alone.

We strain to glimpse your mercy-seat,

and find you kneeling at our feet.

Then take the towel, and break the bread,

and humble us, and call us friends.

Suffer and serve till all are fed,

and show how grandly love intends

to work till all creation sings,

to fill all worlds, to crown all things.

Great God, in Christ you set us free

your life to live, your joy to share.

Give us your Spirit’s liberty

to turn from guilt and dull despair

and offer all that faith can do,

while love is making all things new.

Great is thy faithfulness

Great is thy faithfulness, O God my Father,

there is no shadow of turning with thee;

thou changest not, thy compassions, they fail not;

as thou hast been thou for ever wilt be.

*Great is thy faithfulness! great is thy faithfulness!*

*Morning by morning new mercies I see;*

*all I have needed thy hand hat provided,*

*great is thy faithfulness, Lord unto me!*

Summer and winter, and springtime and harvest,

sun, moon and stars in their courses above,

join with all nature in manifold witness

to thy great faithfulness, mercy and love.

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth,

thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide;

strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow,

blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside.

Ye watchers and ye holy ones

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| 1 | Ye watchers and ye holy ones  bright Seraphs, Cherubim and Thrones  raise the glad strain, Alleluia!  Cry out, Dominions, Princedoms, Powers,  Virtues, Archangels, Angels’ choirs,  Alleluia, alleluia … | 2 | O higher than the Cherubim,  more glorious than the Seraphim,  lead their praises, Alleluia!  Thou Bearer of the eternal Word,  most gracious, magnify the Lord.  Alleluia, alleluia … |
| 3 | Respond, ye souls in endless rest,  ye Patriarchs and Prophets blest,  Alleluia, alleluia.  Ye holy twelve, ye martyrs strong,  all Saints triumphant, raise the song  Alleluia, alleluia … | 4 | O friends, in gladness let us sing,  supernal anthems echoing,  Alleluia, alleluia …  To God the Father, God the Son,  and God the Spirit, Three in One,  Alleluia, alleluia … |

*single column version opposite >>>*

Ye watchers and ye holy ones

bright seraphs, cherubim and Thrones

raise the glad strain, Alleluia!

Cry out, Dominions, Princedoms, Powers,

Virtues, Archangels, Angels’ choirs,

Alleluia, alleluia …

O higher than the Cherubim,

more glorious than the Seraphim,

lead their praises, Alleluia!

Thou Bearer of the eternal Word,

most gracious, magnify the Lord.

Alleluia, alleluia …

Respond, ye souls in endless rest,

ye Patriarchs and Prophets blest,

Alleluia, alleluia.

Ye holy twelve, ye martyrs strong,

all Saints triumphant, raise the song

Alleluia, alleluia …

O friends, in gladness let us sing,

supernal anthems echoing,

Alleluia, alleluia …

To God the Father, God the Son,

and God the Spirit, Three in One,

Alleluia, alleluia …

God is working his purpose out as year succeeds to year

God is working his purpose out, and the time is drawing near.

Nearer and nearer draws the time, the time that shall surely be,

when the earth shall be filled with the glory of God

as the waters cover the sea.

From utmost east to utmost west wherever foot has trod,

by the mouths of many messengers goes forth the voice of God:

‘Listen to me, ye continents, ye islands, give ear to me,

that the earth shall be filled with the glory of God

as the waters cover the sea.’

What can we do to work God’s work, to prosper and increase -

harmony in the human race and the reign of the Prince of Peace?

What can we do to hasten the time, the time that shall surely be,

when the earth shall be filled with the glory of God

as the waters cover the sea.?

March we forth in the strength of God with the banner of Christ unfurled

That the light of the glorious Gospel of truth may shine throughout the world.

Fight we the fight with sorrow and sin, to set their captives free,

That the earth shall be filled with the glory of God

as the waters cover the sea.

All we can do is nothing worth unless God blesses the deed;

Vainly we hope for the harvest-tide till God gives life to the seed;

Yet nearer and nearer draws the time, the time that shall surely be,

when the earth shall be filled with the glory of God

as the waters cover the sea.

**God, we praise you, God, we bless you!**

God, we praise you, God, we bless you!

God, we name you sovereign Lord!

Mighty King whom angels worship,

Father by your Church adored:

Al creation shows your glory,

Heaven and earth draw near your throne,

Singing, “Holy, holy, holy,

Lord of hosts, and God alone!”

True apostles, faithful prophets,

Saints who set their world ablaze,

Martyrs, once unknown, unheeded,

Join out growing song of praise,

While your Church on earth confesses

One majestic Trinity:

Father, Son and Holy Spirit,

God, our hope eternally.

Jesus Christ, the King of glory,

Everlasting Son of God,

Humble was your virgin mother,

Hard the lonely path you trod.

By your cross is sin defeated,

Hell confronted face to face,

Heaven opened to believers,

Sinners justified by grace.

Christ, at God’s right hand victorious,

You will judge the world you made;

Lord, in mercy help your servants

For whose freedom you have paid.

Raise us up from dust to glory,

Guard us from all sin today;

King enthroned above all praises,

Save your people, God, we pray.

God, we praise you, God, we bless you! God, we name you sovereign Lord!

Mighty King whom angels worship, Father by your Church adored:

Al creation shows your glory, heaven and earth draw near your throne,

Singing, “Holy, holy, holy, Lord of hosts, and God alone!”

True apostles, faithful prophets, saints who set their world ablaze,

Martyrs, once unknown, unheeded, join out growing song of praise,

While your Church on earth confesses one majestic Trinity:

Father, Son and Holy Spirit, God, our hope eternally.

Jesus Christ, the King of glory, everlasting Son of God,

Humble was your virgin mother, hard the lonely path you trod.

By your cross is sin defeated, hell confronted face to face,

Heaven opened to believers, sinners justified by grace.

Christ, at God’s right hand victorious, you will judge the world you made;

Lord, in mercy help your servants for whose freedom you have paid.

Raise us up from dust to glory, guard us from all sin today;

King enthroned above all praises, save your people, God, we pray.

O Lord hear my prayer, O Lord hear my prayer, when I call, answer me

O Lord hear my prayer, O Lord hear my prayer. Come and listen to me

Now thank we all our God

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| 1 | Now thank we all our God,  with heart and hands and voices,  who wondrous things hath done,  in whom his world rejoices;  who from our mother’s arms  hath blessed us on our way  with countless gifts of love,  and still is ours today. | | 2 | O may this bounteous God  through all our life be near us,  with ever joyful hearts  and blessèd peace to cheer us;  and keep us in his grace,  and guide us when perplexed,  and free us from all ills  in this world and the next. | |
| 3 | | All praise and thanks to God  the Father now be given,  the Son, and him who reigns  with them in highest heaven,  the one eternal God,  whom earth and heaven adore,  for thus it was, is now,  and shall be evermore. | | |

1 Now thank we all our God,

with heart and hands and voices,

who wondrous things hath done,

in whom his world rejoices;

who from our mother’s arms

hath blessed us on our way

with countless gifts of love,

and still is ours today.

2 O may this bounteous God

through all our life be near us,

with ever joyful hearts

and blessèd peace to cheer us;

and keep us in his grace,

and guide us when perplexed,

and free us from all ills

in this world and the next.

3 All praise and thanks to God

the Father now be given,

the Son, and him who reigns

with them in highest heaven,

the one eternal God,

whom earth and heaven adore,

for thus it was, is now,

and shall be evermore.

Dear Lord and Father of mankind

Dear Lord and Father of mankind,

forgive our foolish ways;

re-clothe us in our rightful mind,

in purer lives thy service find,

in deeper reverence praise,

in deeper reverence praise.

In simple trust like theirs who heard,

beside the Syrian sea;

the gracious calling of the Lord,

let us, like them, without a word

rise up and follow thee,

rise up and follow thee.

O Sabbath rest by Galilee!

O calm of hills above,

where Jesus knelt to share with thee

the silence of the eternity,

interpreted by love,

interpreted by love!

Drop thy still dews of quietness,

till all our strivings cease;

take from our souls the strain and stress,

and let our ordered lives confess

the beauty of thy peace,

the beauty of thy peace.

Breathe through the heats of our desire

thy coolness and thy balm;

let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;

speak through the earthquake, wind and fire,

O still small voice of calm,

O still small voice of calm.

May the grace of Christ our Saviour

May the grace of Christ our Saviour

and the Father’s boundless love,

with the Holy Spirit’s favour,

rest upon us from above.

Thus may we abide in union

with each other and the Lord;

and possess in sweet communion,

joys which earth cannot afford.

Love is his word, love is his way,

Feasting with men, fasting alone,

Living and dying, rising again,

Love, only love, is his way

*Richer than gold is the love of my Lord:*

*Better than splendour and wealth.*

Love is his way, love is his mark,

Sharing his last Passover feast,

Christ at the table, host to the twelve,

Love, only love, is his mark. *(Chorus)*

Love is his mark, love is his sign,

Bread for our strength, wine for our joy,

"This is my body, This is my blood"

Love, only love, is his sign. *(Chorus)*

Love is his sign, love is his news,

"Do this" he said, "lest you forget

All my deep sorrow, all my dear blood"

Love, only love, is his news. *(Chorus)*

Love is his news, love is his name,

We are his own, chosen and called,

Family, brethren, cousin and kin,

Love, only love, is his name. *(Chorus)*

Love is his name, love is his law,

Hear his command, all who are his:

"Love one another, I have loved you."

Love, only love, is his law. *(Chorus)*

Love is his law, love is his word:

Love of the Lord, Father and word,

Love of the Spirit, God ever one,

Love, only love, is his word. *(Chorus)*

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| 1 | Love is his word, love is his way,  Feasting with men, fasting alone,  Living and dying, rising again,  Love, only love, is his way |  | Richer than gold is the love of my Lord:  Better than splendour and wealth |
| 2 | Love is his way, love is his mark,  Sharing his last Passover feast,  Christ at the table, host to the twelve,  Love, only love, is his mark. (Chorus) | 3 | Love is his mark, love is his sign,  Bread for our strength, wine for our joy,  "This is my body, This is my blood"  Love, only love, is his sign. (Chorus) |
| 4 | Love is his sign, love is his news,  "Do this" he said, "lest you forget  All my deep sorrow, all my dear blood"  Love, only love, is his news. (Chorus) | 5 | Love is his news, love is his name,  We are his own, chosen and called,  Family, brethren, cousin and kin,  Love, only love, is his name. (Chorus) |
| 6 | Love is his name, love is his law,  Hear his command, all who are his:  "Love one another, I have loved you."  Love, only love, is his law. (Chorus) | 7 | Love is his law, love is his word:  Love of the Lord, Father and word,  Love of the Spirit, God ever one,  Love, only love, is his word. (Chorus) |

Love is his word, love is his way, feasting with men, fasting alone,

Living and dying, rising again, love, only love, is his way

*Richer than gold is the love of my Lord: Better than splendour and wealth.*

Love is his way, love is his mark, sharing his last Passover feast,

Christ at the table, host to the twelve, love, only love, is his mark. *(Chorus)*

Love is his mark, love is his sign, bread for our strength, wine for our joy,

"This is my body, This is my blood" love, only love, is his sign. *(Chorus)*

Love is his sign, love is his news, “Do this" he said, "lest you forget

All my deep sorrow, all my dear blood" Love, only love, is his news. *(Chorus)*

Love is his news, love is his name, we are his own, chosen and called,

Family, brethren, cousin and kin, Love, only love, is his name. *(Chorus)*

Love is his name, love is his law, Hear his command, all who are his:

"Love one another, I have loved you." Love, only love, is his law. *(Chorus)*

Love is his law, love is his word: Love of the Lord, Father and word,

Love of the Spirit, God ever one, Love, only love, is his word. *(Chorus)*

God be in my head, and in my understanding.

God be in my eyes, and in my looking;

God be in my mouth and in my speaking;

God be in my heart, and in my thinking;

God be at my end, and at my departing.

**God beyond earth’s finest treasures**

God beyond earth’s finest treasures,

you alone shall have my praise;

I will love your cherished people,

I will serve you all my days;

be my ruler,

be my refuge,

God the Guardian of my ways.

You have caused my life to prosper -

countless gifts your love has planned!

Day and night your wisdom prompts me,

shows me all that you command;

God before me,

God beside me,

safe within your care I stand.

When my earthly days are over,

fresh delights remain in store:

faster riches, fuller pleasures

than I ever knew before -

life unending,

joy unfading

in your presence ever more.

Go, tell it on the mountain

Go tell it on the mountain, over the hills and ev’rywhere.

Go tell it on the mountain that Jesus is born.

While shepherds kept their watching

o’er wandering flocks by night,

behold , from out of heaven,

they shone a holy light.

And lo, when they had seen it,

they all bowed down and prayed;

they travelled on together

to where the babe was laid.

When I was a seeker,

I sought both night and day:

I asked my Lord to help me

and he showed me the way.

He made me a watchman

upon the city wall,

and, if I am a Christian,

I am the least of all.

You’ll never walk alone

When you walk through a storm,

Hold your head up high,

And don’t be afraid of the dark.

At the end of the storm,

There’s a golden sky,

And the sweet silver song of a lark.

Walk on through the wind, walk on through the rain,

Though your dreams be tossed and blown …

Walk on, walk on, with hope in your heart,

And you’ll never walk alone,

You’ll never walk alone.

Walk on, walk on, with hope in your heart,

And you’ll never walk alone …

You’ll never walk alone.

By gracious powers so wonderfully sheltered

and confidently waiting, come what may,

we know that God is with us night and morning,

and never fails to greet us each new day.

Yet is this heart by its old foe tormented,

still evil days bring burdens hard to bear;

O give our frightened souls the sure salvation

for which, O Lord, you taught us to prepare.

And when this cup you give is filled to brimming

with bitter suffering, hard to understand,

we take it thankfully and without trembling

out of so good and so beloved a hand.

Yet when again in this same world you give us

the joy we had, the brightness of your Sun,

we shall remember all the days we lived through,

and our whole life shall then be yours alone.

Jesus remember me when you come into your Kingdom.

Jesus remember me when you come into your Kingdom.

Jesus remember me when you come into your Kingdom.

Jesus remember me when you come into your Kingdom.

Jesus remember me when you come into your Kingdom.

Jesus remember me when you come into your Kingdom.

**Jesus shall reign where’er the sun**

Jesus shall reign where’er the sun

does his successive journeys run;

his kingdom stretch from shore to shore,

till moons shall wax and wane no more.

People and realms of every tongue

dwell on his love with sweetest song,

and infant voices shall proclaim

their early blessings on his name.

Blessings abound where’er he reigns:

the prisoner leaps to lose his chains;

the weary find eternal rest,

and all the sons of want are blest.

To him shall endless prayer be made,

and praises throng to crown his head;

his name like incense shall arise

with every morning sacrifice.

Let every creature rise and bring

peculiar honours to our King;

angels descend with songs again,

and earth repeat the loud Amen.

“This joyful Eastertide”

This joyful Eastertide, away with sin and sorrow,

my love, the Crucified,

hath sprung to life this morrow.

*Had Christ, that once was slain,*

*ne’er burst his three day prison,*

*our faith had been in vain:*

*but now hath Christ arisen, arisen, arisen, arisen.*

My flesh in hope shall rest, and for a season slumber:

till trump from east to west shall wake the dead

in number.

*Had Christ, that once was slain …*

Death’s flood hath lost its chill,

since Jesus crossed the river:  
lover of souls, from ill my passing soul deliver.

*Had Christ, that once was slain …*

Faithful Shepherd, feed me

Faithful Shepherd, feed me

in the pastures green;

faithful Shepherd, lead me

where thy steps are seen.

Hold me fast, and guide me

in the narrow way;

so, with thee beside me,

I shall never stray.

Daily bring me nearer

to the heav’nly shore;

may my faith grow clearer,

may I love thee more.

Hallow every pleasure,

ev’ry gift and pain;

be thyself my treasure

though none else I gain.

Day by day prepare me

as thou seest best,

then let angels bear me

to thy promised rest.

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| 1. Faithful Shepherd, feed me  in the pastures green;  faithful Shepherd, lead me  where thy steps are seen. | 2. Hold me fast, and guide me  in the narrow way;  so, with thee beside me,  I shall never stray. |
| 3. Daily bring me nearer  to the heav’nly shore;  may my faith grow clearer,  may I love thee more. | 4. Hallow every pleasure,  ev’ry gift and pain;  be thyself my treasure  though none else I gain. |
| 5. Day by day prepare me  as thou seest best,  then let angels bear me  to thy promised rest. | |

Deep in the Shadows

Deep in the shadows of the past, far out from settled lands,

some nomads travelled with their god across the desert sands.

The dawn of hope for humankind was glimpsed by them alone-

a promise calling them ahead, a future yet unknown.

While others bowed to changeless gods, they met a mystery:

God with an uncompleted name, ‘I am what I will be’;

and by their tents, around their fires, in story, song and law,

they praised, remembered, handed on a past that promised more.

From Abraham to Nazareth the promise changed and grew,

while some, remembering the past, recorded what they knew,

And some, in letters or laments, in prophecy and praise,

recovered, held, and re-expressed new hope for changing days.

For all the writing that survived, for leaders, long ago,

who sifted, chose, and then preserved the Bible that we know,

give thanks, and find its promise yet our comfort, strength, and call,

the working model for our faith, alive with hope for all.

Brian A Wren

We praise your name

We praise your name, O God of all creation,

for making plain the purpose of your will;

we thank you for creative inspiration

and folk responding through design and skill.

We thank you that our faith has found expression

in walls that hold those worshipping as here;

help ours to be houses of intercession

and make us glad the world is ever near.

We offer fellowships for praise and preaching,

for breaking bread and practice to forgive;

we pray that through the humbleness of teaching

together young and old and young may learn to live.

Keep free our life from bondage to tradition

and let your Holy Spirit set the trend;

endow us with an urgent sense of mission;

our doors be wide to welcome and to send.

Your word be in our actions clearly spoken,

extend our Church beyond the builders plan;

and to use our witness as a vivid token

that you still share the life of woman, man.

Let every Christian pray *(Laudes Domini)*

Let every Christian pray, this day, and every day,

come, Holy Spirit, come!

Was not the Church we love commissioned from above?

Come, Holy Spirit, come!

The Spirit brought to birth the Church of Christ on earth

to seek and save the lost:

Never has he withdrawn, since that tremendous dawn,

his gifts at Pentecost.

Age after age, he strove to teach her how to love:

Come Holy Spirit, come!

Age after age, anew, she proved the gospel true:

Come, Holy Spirit, come!

Only the Spirit’s power can fit us for this hour:

Come, Holy Spirit, come!

Instruct, inspire, unite; and make us see the light:

Come, Holy Spirit, come!

F. Pratt Green

Kum ba yah

Kum ba yah, my Lord, kum ba yah,

kum ba yah, my Lord, kum ba yah,

kum ba yah, my Lord, kum ba yah,

O Lord, kum ba yah.

Someone’s crying, Lord, kum ba yah,

someone’s crying, Lord, kum ba yah,

someone’s crying, Lord, kum ba yah,

O Lord, kum ba yah.

Someone’s singing, Lord, kum ba yah,

someone’s singing, Lord, kum ba yah,

someone’s singing, Lord, kum ba yah,

O Lord, kum ba yah.

Someone’s praying, Lord, kum ba yah,

someone’s praying, Lord, kum ba yah,

someone’s praying, Lord, kum ba yah,

O Lord, kum ba yah.

O God, you search me

O God, you search me and you know me.

All my thoughts lie open to your gaze.

When I walk or lie down you are before me:

ever the maker and keeper of my days.

You know my resting and my rising.

You discern my purpose from afar,

and with love everlasting you besiege me:

in ev’ry moment of life or death, you are.

Before a word is on my tongue, Lord,

you have known its meaning through and through.

You are with me beyond my understanding:

God of my present, my past, and future, too.

Although your Spirit is upon me,

still I search for shelter from your light.

There is nowhere on earth I can escape you:

even the darkness is radiant in your sight.

For you created me and shaped me

gave me life within my mother’s womb.

For the wonder of who I am I praise you:

Safe in your hands, all creation is made new

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| 1 O God, you search me and you know me.  All my thoughts lie open to your gaze.  When I walk or lie down you are before me:  ever the maker and keeper of my days. | 3 Before a word is on my tongue, Lord,  you have known its meaning through  and through.  You are with me beyond my understanding:  God of my present, my past, and future, too |
| 2 You know my resting and my rising.  You discern my purpose from afar,  and with love everlasting you besiege me:  in ev’ry moment of life or death, you are. | 4 Although your Spirit is upon me,  still I search for shelter from your light.  There is nowhere on earth I can escape you:  even the darkness is radiant in your sight. |
| 5 For you created me and shaped me  gave me life within my mother’s womb.  For the wonder of who I am I praise you:  Safe in your hands, all creation is made new. | |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| 1 O God, you search me and you know me.  All my thoughts lie open to your gaze.  When I walk or lie down you are before me:  ever the maker and keeper of my days. | 2 You know my resting and my rising.  You discern my purpose from afar,  and with love everlasting you besiege me:  in ev’ry moment of life or death, you are. |
| 3 Before a word is on my tongue, Lord,  you have known its meaning through  and through.  You are with me beyond my understanding:  God of my present, my past, and future, too | 4 Although your Spirit is upon me,  still I search for shelter from your light.  There is nowhere on earth I can escape you:  even the darkness is radiant in your sight. |
| 5 For you created me and shaped me  gave me life within my mother’s womb.  For the wonder of who I am I praise you:  Safe in your hands, all creation is made new. | |

In our day of thanksgiving one psalm let us offer

For the saints who before us have found their reward;

When the shadow of death fell upon them, we sorrowed,

But now we rejoice that they rest in the Lord.

In the morning of life, and at noon and at even,

He called them away from our worship below;

But not till his love at the font and the alter

Had grit them with grace for the way they should go.

These stones that have echoed their praises are holy,

And dear is the ground where their feet have once trod;

Yet here they confessed they were strangers and pilgrims

And still they were seeking the city of God.

Sing praise then, for all who have sought and here found him,

Whose journey is ended, whose perils are past;

They believed in the light, and its glory is round them

Where the clouds of earth’s sorrows are lifted at last.

In the presence of Jesus the saints are in glory,

Who have known him and loved him and served him below;

Their reward is with him to be happy for ever

And to follow the Lamb wheresoe’er he may go.

Blessed Saints, in the presence of Jesus for ever,

Be mindful of us as we struggle below;

Intercede for your brethren who linger in exile

That on us life eternal our God may bestow.

To the Father who made us be glory for ever;

To the Son who redeemed us be honour and praise;

To the Spirit, whose sevenfold power makes us holy,

Let the earth its thanksgivings eternally raise.

God who spoke in the beginning

God who spoke in the beginning,

forming rock and shaping spar,

set all life and growth in motion,

earthly world and distant star;

he who calls the earth to order

is the ground of what we are.

God who spoke through men and nations,

through events long past and gone,

showing still today his purpose,

speaks supremely through his Son;

he who calls the earth to order

gives his word and it is done.

God whose speech becomes incarnate –

Christ is servant, Christ is Lord –

calls us to a life of service,

heart and will to action stirred;

he who uses man’s obedience

has the first and final word.

‘Lord God, your love has called us here’ Tune: Surrey

Lord God, your love has called us here,

as we, by love, for love were made.

Your living likeness still we bear,

though marred, dishonoured, disobeyed.

We come, with all our heart and mind

You call to hear, your love to find.

Love God, in Christ you call our name,

and then receive us as your own,

not through some merit, right or claim,

but by your gracious love alone.

We stain to glimpse your mercy-seat,

and find you kneeling at our feet.

Then take the towel, and break the bread,

and humble us, and call us friends.

Suffer and serve till all are fed,

and show how grandly love intends

to work till all creation sings,

to fill all worlds, to crown all things.

Lord God, in Christ you set us free

your life to live, your joy to share.

Give us your Spirit’s liberty

to turn from guilt and dull despair

and offer all that faith can do,

while love is making all things new.

Jesus is Lord! Creation’s voice proclaims it

Jesus is Lord! Creation’s voice proclaims it,

for by his pow’r each tree and flow’r was planned and made.

Jesus is Lord! The universe declares it;

sun, moon and stars in heaven cry: Jesus is Lord!

*Jesus is Lord! Jesus is Lord!*

*Praise him with hallelujahs, for Jesus is Lord!*

Jesus is Lord! Yet from his throne eternal

in flesh he came to die in pain on Calv’ry’s tree.

Jesus is Lord! From him all life proceeding,

yet gave his life a ransom thus setting us free.

*Jesus is Lord! Jesus is Lord!*

*Praise him with hallelujahs, for Jesus is Lord!*

Jesus is Lord! O’er sin the mighty conqu’ror,

from death he rose and all his foes shall own his name.

Jesus is Lord! God sends his Holy Spirit,

to show by works of power that Jesus is Lord.

*Jesus is Lord! Jesus is Lord!*

*Praise him with hallelujahs, for Jesus is Lord!*

Come, Holy Spirit, come!

Come, Holy Spirit, come!

Inflame our souls with love,

transforming every heart and home

with wisdom from above.

O let us not despise

the humble path Christ trod,

but choose, to shame the worldly-wise,

the foolishness of God.

Come with the gift to heal

the wounds of guilt and fear,

and to oppression’s face reveal

the kingdom drawing near.

Where chaos longs to reign,

descend, O holy Dove,

and free us all to work again

the miracles of love.

Spirit of truth, arise;

inspire the prophet’s voice:

expose to scorn the tyrant’s lies,

and bid the poor rejoice.

O Spirit, clear our sight,

all prejudice remove,

and help us to discern the right,

and covet only love.

Give us the tongues to speak,

in every time and place,

to rich and poor, to strong and weak,

the word of love and grace.

Enable us to hear

the words that others bring,

interpreting with open ear

the special song they sing.

Come, Holy Spirit, dance

within our hearts today,

our earthbound spirits to entrance,

our mortal fears allay.

And teach us to desire,

all other things above,

that self-consuming holy fire,

the perfect gift of love!

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| 1. Come, Holy Spirit, come!  Inflame our souls with love,  transforming every heart and home  with wisdom from above.  O let us not despise  the humble path Christ trod,  but choose, to shame the worldly-wise,  the foolishness of God. | 3. Spirit of truth, arise;  inspire the prophet’s voice:  expose to scorn the tyrant’s lies,  and bid the poor rejoice.  O Spirit, clear our sight,  all prejudice remove,  and help us to discern the right,  and covet only love. |
| 2. Come with the gift to heal  the wounds of guilt and fear,  and to oppression’s face reveal  the kingdom drawing near.  Where chaos longs to reign,  descend, O holy Dove,  and free us all to work again  the miracles of love. | 4. Give us the tongues to speak,  in every time and place,  to rich and poor, to strong and weak,  the word of love and grace.  Enable us to hear  the words that others bring,  interpreting with open ear  the special song they sing. |
| 5. Come, Holy Spirit, dance  within our hearts today,  our earthbound spirits to entrance,  our mortal fears allay.  And teach us to desire,  all other things above,  that self-consuming holy fire,  the perfect gift of love! | |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| 1. Come, Holy Spirit, come!  Inflame our souls with love,  transforming every heart and home  with wisdom from above.  O let us not despise  the humble path Christ trod,  but choose, to shame the worldly-wise,  the foolishness of God. | 3. Spirit of truth, arise;  inspire the prophet’s voice:  expose to scorn the tyrant’s lies,  and bid the poor rejoice.  O Spirit, clear our sight,  all prejudice remove,  and help us to discern the right,  and covet only love. |
| 2. Come with the gift to heal  the wounds of guilt and fear,  and to oppression’s face reveal  the kingdom drawing near.  Where chaos longs to reign,  descend, O holy Dove,  and free us all to work again  the miracles of love. | 4. Give us the tongues to speak,  in every time and place,  to rich and poor, to strong and weak,  the word of love and grace.  Enable us to hear  the words that others bring,  interpreting with open ear  the special song they sing. |
| 5. Come, Holy Spirit, dance  within our hearts today,  our earthbound spirits to entrance,  our mortal fears allay.  And teach us to desire,  all other things above,  that self-consuming holy fire,  the perfect gift of love! | |

I bind unto myself today

I bind unto myself today

the strong name of the Trinity,

by invocation of the same,

the Three in One and One in Three.

I bind this day to me for ever,

by pow’r of faith, Christ’s incarnation,

his baptism in the Jordan river,

his death on cross for my salvation;

his bursting from the spiced tomb,

his riding up the heav’nly way,

his coming at the day of doom,

I bind unto myself today.

I bind unto myself the pow’r

of the great love of cherubim;

the sweet ‘Well done!’ in judgement hour,

the service of the seraphim,

confessors’ faith, apostles’ word,

the patriarchs’ prayers, the prophets’ scrolls,

all good deeds done unto the Lord,

and purity of faithful souls.

Christ be with me, Christ within me,

Christ behind me, Christ before me,

Christ beside me, Christ to win me,

Christ to comfort and restore me.

Christ beneath me, Christ above me,

Christ in quiet, Christ in danger,

Christ in hearts of all that love me,

Christ in mouth of friend and stranger.

I bind unto myself the name,

the strong name of the Trinity,

by invocation of the same,

the Three in One and One in Three,

of whom all nature hath creation,

eternal Father, Spirit, Word.

Praise to the Lord of my salvation:

salvation is of Christ the Lord. Amen

‘Jubilate, everybody’

Jubilate, ev’rybody,

serve the Lord in all your ways,

and come before his presence singing;

enter now his courts with praise.

For the Lord our God is gracious,

and his mercy everlasting.

Jubilate, jubilate, jubilate Deo!

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation;

O my soul, praise him, for he is thy health and salvation:

all ye who hear,

now to his temple draw near,

joining in glad adoration.

Praise to the Lord, who o’er all things so wondrously reigneth,

shieldeth thee gently from harm, or when fainting sustaineth:

hast thou, not seen

how thy heart’s wishes have been

granted in what he ordaineth?

Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper thy work and defend thee;

surely his goodness and mercy shall daily attend thee:

ponder anew

what the Almighty can do,

if to the end he befriend thee.

Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me adore him!

All that hath life and breath, come now with praises before him!

let the Amen

sound from his people again:

gladly for ay we adore him.

O worship the King all glorious above

O worship the King all glorious above;

O gratefully sing his power and his love;

our shield and defender, The Ancient of Days,

pavilioned in splendour and girded with praise.

O tell of his might, O sing of his grace,

whose robe is the light, whose canopy space;

his chariots of wrath the deep thunder clouds form,

and dark is his path on the wings of the storm.

The earth with its store of wonders untold,

almighty, thy power hath founded of old;

hath stablished it fast by a changeless decree,

and round it hath cast, like an mantle, the sea.

Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite?

it breathes in the air, it shines in the light;

it streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,

and sweetly distils in the dew and the rain.

Frail children of dust and feeble as frail,

in thee do we trust, nor find thee to fail;

thy mercies how tender, how firm to the end!

our maker, defender, redeemer, and friend.

O measureless might, ineffable love,

while angels delight to hymn thee above,

thy humbler creation, though feeble their lays,

with true adoration shall sing to thy praise.

**Now from the altar of our hearts**

Now from the altar of our hearts

let incense flames arise;

assist us, Lord, to offer up

our morning sacrifice.

Awake, my love; awake, my joy;

awake, my heart and tongue.

Sleep not: when mercies loudly call,

break forth into a song.

This day be God our sun and shield,

our keeper and our guide;

his care be on our frailty shown,

his mercies multiplied.

New time, new favour, and new joys

a new song all require;

till we shall praise thee as we would,

accept our hearts’ desire.

The truth from above

This is the truth sent from above,

The truth of God, the God of love,

Therefore don’t turn me from you door,

But hearken all both rich and poor.

The first thing which I do relate

Is that God did man create;

The next thing which to you I tell

Woman was made with man to dwell.

Thus we were heirs to endless woes,

Till God the Lord did interpose;

And so a promise soon did run

That he would redeem us by his Son.

And at that season of the year

Our blest Redeemer did appear;

He here did live, and here did preach,

And many thousands he did teach.

Thus he in love to us behaved,

To show us how we must be saved;

And if you want to know the way,

Be pleased to hear what he did say.

‘Thou whom shepherds worshipped’

Thou whom shepherds worshipped, hearing

Angels tell their tidings cheering,

‘Sirs, away with doubt and fearing!’

Christ the King is born for all;’

Thou to whom came wise man faring,

Gold and myrrh and incense bearing,

Heartfelt homage thus declaring

To the King that’s born for all:

Bending low in adoration

Thee we greet, for our salvation

Given by wondrous Incarnation,

King of Glory born for all.

Sing lullaby

Sing lullaby!

Lullaby baby, now reclining,

sing lullaby!

Hush, do not wake the infant king.

Angels are watching, stars are shining

over the place where he is lying:

sing lullaby!

Sing lullaby!

Lullaby baby, now a-sleeping,

sing lullaby!

Hush, do not wake the infant king.

Soon will come sorrow with the morning,

soon will come bitter grief and weeping:

sing lullaby!

Sing lullaby!

Lullaby baby, now a-dozing,

sing lullaby!

Hush, do not wake the infant king.

Soon comes the cross, the nails, the piercing,

then in the grave at last reposing:

sing lullaby!

Sing lullaby!

Lullaby! is the babe awaking?

Sing lullaby!

Hush, do not stir the infant king.

Dreaming of Easter, gladsome morning,

conquering death, its bondage breaking:

sing lullaby!

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| 1. Sing lullaby!  Lullaby baby, now reclining,  sing lullaby!  Hush, do not wake the infant king.  Angels are watching, stars are shining  over the place where he is lying:  sing lullaby! | 2. Sing lullaby!  Lullaby baby, now a-sleeping,  sing lullaby!  Hush, do not wake the infant king.  Soon will come sorrow with the morning,  soon will come bitter grief and weeping:  sing lullaby! |
| 3. Sing lullaby!  Lullaby baby, now a-dozing,  sing lullaby!  Hush, do not wake the infant king.  Soon comes the cross, the nails, the piercing,  then in the grave at last reposing:  sing lullaby! | 4. Sing lullaby!  Lullaby! is the babe awaking?  Sing lullaby!  Hush, do not stir the infant king.  Dreaming of Easter, gladsome morning,  conquering death, its bondage breaking:  sing lullaby! |

Sing lullaby! Lullaby baby, now reclining, sing lullaby!

Hush, do not wake the infant king. Angels are watching, stars are shining –

over the place where he is lying: Sing Lullaby!

Sing lullaby! Lullaby baby, now a-sleeping, sing lullaby!

Hush, do not wake the infant king. Soon will come sorrow with the morning, soon will come bitter grief and weeping: Sing Lullaby!

Sing lullaby! Lullaby baby, now a-dozing, sing lullaby!

Hush, do not wake the infant king. Soon comes the cross, the nails, the piercing – then in the grave, at last, reposing: Sing Lullaby!

Sing lullaby! Lullaby is the babe awakening? sing lullaby!

Hush, do not stir the infant king. Dreaming of Easter, gladsome morning,

conquering death, its bondage breaking: Sing Lullaby!

**Sing we the praises of the great forerunner**

Sing we the praises of the great forerunner,

tell forth the mighty wonders of his story:

so may his Master cleanse our lips and make them

fit to extol him.

Lo, God’s high herald, swift from heaven descending,

gives to thy father tidings of thy coming,

telling thy name and all the tale of marvels

that shall befall thee.

Oft had the prophets in the time before thee

spoken in vision of the Daystar’s coming;

but when he came, ‘twas thou that didst proclaim him

Saviour of all men.

Sometimes the road seems long

*Walk* *with me, O my Lord,*

*through the darkest night and brightest day*

*Be at my side, O Lord,*

*hold my hand, and guide me on my way*

1 Sometimes the road seems long,

my energy is spent.

Then. Lord, I think of you

and I am given strength.

*Walk with me, O my Lord …*

2 Stones often bar my path

and there are times I fall,

but you are always there

to help me when I call.

*Walk with me, O my Lord …*

3 Just as you calmed the wind

and walked upon the sea,

conquer, my living Lord,

the storms that threaten me.

*Walk with me, O my Lord …*

4 Help me to pierce the mists

that cloud my heart and mind

so that I shall not fear

the steepest mountain-side.

*Walk with me, O my Lord …*

5 As once you healed the lame

and gave sight to the blind,

help me when I’m downcast

to hold my head up high.

*Walk with me, O my Lord …*

**We are marching in the light of God**

We are marching in the light of God,

We are marching in the light of God,

We are marching in the light of God,

We are marching in the light of God,

We are marching in the light of God,

We are marching, o-oh,

We are marching in the light of God,

We are marching, o-oh,

We are marching in the light of God,

Take up thy cross, the Saviour said

582

1

Take up thy cross, the Saviour said,

if thou wouldst my disciple be;

deny thyself, the world forsake,

and humbly follow after me.

2

Take up thy cross: let not its weight

fill thy weak spirit with alarm;

his strength shall bear thy spirit up,

and brace thy heart, and nerve thine arm.

3

Take up thy cross, nor heed the shame,

nor let thy foolish pride rebel:

thy Lord for thee the cross endured,

to save thy soul from death and hell.

4

Take up thy cross then in his strength,

and calmly every danger brave;

’twill guide thee to a better home,

and lead to victory o’er the grave.

5

Take up thy cross, and follow Christ,

nor think till death to lay it down;

for only they who bear the cross

may hope to wear the glorious crown.

6

To thee, great Lord, the One in Three,

all praise for evermore ascend:

O grant us in our home to see

the heavenly life that knows no end.

O dearest Lord, thy sacred head

116

1

O Dearest Lord, thy sacred head

with thorns was pierced for me;

O pour thy blessing on my head

that I may think for thee.

2

O dearest Lord, thy sacred hands

with nails were pierced for me;

O shed thy blessing on my hands

that they may work for thee.

3

O dearest Lord, thy sacred feet

with nails were pierced for me;

O pour thy blessing on my feet

that they may follow thee.

4

O dearest Lord, thy sacred heart

with spear was pierced for me;

O pour thy Spirit in my heart

that I may live for thee.

My song is love unknown

112

1

My song is love unknown,

my Saviour’s love to me,

love to the loveless shown,

that they might lovely be.

O who am I, that for my sake

my Lord should take frail flesh, and die?

2

He came from his blest throne,

salvation to bestow;

but men made strange, and none

the longed-for Christ would know.

But O, my Friend indeed, my Friend indeed,

who at my need his life did spend!

3

Sometimes they strew his way,

and his sweet praises sing;

resounding all the day

hosannas to their King.

Then ‘Crucify!’ is all their breath,

and for his death they thirst and cry.

4

Why what hath my Lord done?

What makes this rage and spite?

He made the lame to run,

he gave the blind their sight.

Sweet injuries! yet they at these

themselves displease, and ‘gainst him rise.

5

They rise, and needs will have

my dear Lord made away;

a murderer they save,

the Prince of Life they slay.

Yet cheerful he to suffering goes,

that he his foes from thence might free.

6

In life, no house, no home

my Lord on earth might have;

in death, no friendly tomb

but what a stranger gave.

What may I say? Heaven was his home;

but mine the tomb wherein he lay.

7

Here might I stay and sing:  
no story so divine;

never was love, dear King,

never was grief like thine!

This is my Friend, in whose sweet praise

I all my days could gladly spend.

97

Lord Jesus, think on me

1

Lord Jesus, think on me,

and purge away my sin;

from earthborn passions set me free,

and make me pure within.

2

Lord Jesus, think on me

with many a care opprest;

let me thy loving servant be,

and taste thy promised rest.

3

Lord Jesus, think on me,

nor let me go astray;

through darkness and perplexity

point thou the heavenly way.

4

Lord Jesus, think on me,

that, when the flood is past,

I may the eternal brightness see,

and share thy joy at last.

109

It is a thing most wonderful

It is a thing most wonderful,

almost too wonderful to be,

that God’s own Son should come from heaven,

and die to save a child like me.

And yet I know that it is true:

he chose a poor and humble lot,

and wept and toiled and mourned and died

for love of those who loved him not.

I cannot tell how he could love

a child so weak and full of sin;

his love must be most wonderful,

if he could die my love to win.

I sometimes think about the cross,

and shut my eyes and try to see

the cruel nails and crown of thorns,

and Jesus crucified for me.

But even could I see him die,

I could but see a little part

of that great love which, like a fire,

is always burning in his heart.

It is most wonderful to know

his love for me so free and sure;

but ‘tis more wonderful to see

my love for him so faint and poor.

And yet I want to love thee, Lord;

O light the flame within my heart,

and I will love thee more and more,

until I see thee as thou art.

524

My God I love thee: not because

My God, I love thee not because

I hope for heaven thereby,

nor yet because who love thee not

are lost eternally.

Thou, O my Jesus, thou didst me

upon the cross embrace;

for me didst bear the nails and spear,

and manifold disgrace;

And griefs and torments numberless,

and swear of agony;

yea, death itself – and all for me

who was thine enemy.

Then why, O blessèd Jesu Christ,

should I not love thee well?

Not for the sake of winning heaven,

nor of escaping hell;

Not from the hope of gaining aught,

not seeking a reward;

but as thyself hast lovèd me,

O ever-loving Lord.

So would I love thee, dearest Lord,

and in thy praise will sing;

solely because thou art my God,

and my most loving King.

120

O Sacred head

1

O Sacred head, surrounded

by crown of piercing thorn!

O bleeding head, so wounded,

so shamed and put to scorn!

Death’s pallid hue comes o’er thee,

the glow of life decays;

yet angel-hosts adore thee,

and tremble as they gaze.

2

Thy comeliness and vigour

is withered up and gone,

and in thy wasted figure

I see death drawing on.

O agony and dying!

O love to sinners free!

Jesu, all grace supplying,

turn thou thy face on me.

3

In this bitter passion,

good Shepherd, think of me

with thy most sweet compassion,

unworthy though I be:

beneath thy cross abiding

for ever would I rest,

in thy dear love confiding,

and with thy presence blest.

Ride on triumphantly!

Ride on triumphantly! Behold, we lay

Ours lusts and sins and proud will in thy way:

Thy road is ready, and thy paths made straight

With longing expectation seem to wait.

Hosanna! Welcome to our hearts! for here

Thou hast a temple too as Sion dear:

Enter, O Lord, and cleanse that holy place

Where thou dost choose to set thy beauteous face.

O God, unseen yet ever near

O God, unseen yet ever near,

Thy Presence may we feel;

And, thus inspired with holy fear,

Before thine altar kneel.

Here may thy faithful people know

The blessings of thy love,

The streams that through the desert flow,

The manna from above.

We come, obedient to thy word,

To feast on heavenly food;

Our meat the Body of the Lord,

Our drink his precious Blood.

Thus may all thy word obey,

For we, O God, are thine;

And go rejoicing on our way,

Renewed with strength divine.

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| 1 | O God, unseen yet ever near,  Thy Presence may we feel;  And, thus inspired with holy fear,  Before thine altar kneel. | 2 | Here may thy faithful people know  The blessings of thy love;  The streams that through the desert  flow,  The manna from above. |
| 3 | We come, obedient to thy word,  To feast on heavenly food;  Our meat the Body of the Lord,  Our drink his precious Blood. | 4 | Thus may all thy word obey,  For we, O God, are thine;  And go rejoicing on our way,  Renewed with strength divine. |

532

O For a closer walk with God

1

O For a closer walk with God,

a calm and heavenly frame;

a light to shine upon the road

that leads me to the Lamb!

2

What a peaceful hours I once enjoyed,

how sweet their memory still!

But they have left an aching void

the world can never fill.

3

Return, O holy Dove, return,

sweet messenger of rest:

I hate the sins that made thee mourn

and drove thee from my breast.

4

The dearest idol I have known,

whate’er that idol be,

help me to tear it from thy throne

and worship only thee.

5

So shall my walk be close with God,

calm and serene my frame;

so purer light shall mark the road

that leads me to the Lamb.

O God beyond all praising

O God beyond all praising,

we worship you today

and sing the love amazing

that songs cannot repay;

for we can only wonder

at every gift you send,

at blessings without number

and mercies without end:

we lift our hearts before you

and wait upon your word,

we honour and adore you,

our great and mighty Lord.

Then hear, O gracious Saviour,

accept the love we bring,

that we who know your favour

may serve you as our king;

and whether our tomorrows

be filled with good or ill,

we’ll triumph through our sorrows

and rise to bless you still:

to marvel at your beauty

and glory in your ways,

and make a joyful duty

our sacrifice of praise.

Michael Perry

t. Thaxted

Sing Praise 299

O God beyond all praising, we worship you today

and sing the love amazing that songs cannot repay;

for we can only wonder at every gift you send,

at blessings without number and mercies without end:

we lift our hearts before you and wait upon your word,

we honour and adore you, our great and mighty Lord.

Then hear, O gracious Saviour, accept the love we bring,

that we who know your favour may serve you as our king;

and whether our tomorrows be filled with good or ill,

we’ll triumph through our sorrows and rise to bless you still:

to marvel at your beauty and glory in your ways,

and make a joyful duty our sacrifice of praise.

127

When I survey the wondrous cross

When I survey the wondrous cross

on which the prince of glory died,

my richest gain I count but loss,

and pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast

save in the cross of Christ my God;

all the vain things that charm me most,

I sacrifice them to his blood.

See from his head, his hands, his feet,

sorrow and love flow mingled down;

did e’er such love and sorrow meet,

or thorns compose so rich a crown!

His dying crimson, like a robe,

spreads o’er his body on the tree:

then am I dead to all the globe,

and all the globe is dead to me.

Were the whole realm of nature mine,

that were a present far too small;

love so amazing, so divine,

demands my soul, my life, my all.

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| 1. When I survey the wondrous cross  on which the prince of glory died,  my richest gain I count but loss,  and pour contempt on all my pride. | 2. Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast  save in the cross of Christ my God;  all the vain things that charm me most,  I sacrifice them to his blood. |
| 3. See from his head, his hands, his feet,  sorrow and love flow mingled down;  did e’er such love and sorrow meet,  or thorns compose so rich a crown! | 4. His dying crimson, like a robe,  spreads o’er his body on the tree:  then am I dead to all the globe,  and all the globe is dead to me. |
| 5. Were the whole realm of nature mine,  that were a present far too small;  love so amazing, so divine,  demands my soul, my life, my all. | |

108

Glory be to Jesus

Glory be to Jesus,

who, in bitter pains,

poured for me the life-blood

from his sacred veins.

Grace and life eternal

in that blood I find;

blest be his compassion

infinitely kind.

Blest through endless ages

be the precious stream,

which from endless torments

did the world redeem.

Abel’s blood for vengeance

pleaded to the skies;

but the blood of Jesus

for our pardon cries.

Oft as it is sprinkled

on our guilty hearts,

Satan in confusion

terror-struck departs.

Oft as earth exulting

wafts its praise on high,

angel-hosts rejoicing

make their glad reply.

Lift ye then your voices;

swell the mighty flood;

louder still and louder

praise the precious blood.

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| 1. Glory be to Jesus,  who, in bitter pains,  poured for me the life-blood  from his sacred veins. | 2. Grace and life eternal  in that blood I find;  blest be his compassion  infinitely kind. |
| 3. Blest through endless ages  be the precious stream,  which from endless torments  did the world redeem. | 4. Abel’s blood for vengeance  pleaded to the skies;  but the blood of Jesus  for our pardon cries. |
| 5. Oft as it is sprinkled  on our guilty hearts,  Satan in confusion  terror-struck departs. | 6. Oft as earth exulting  wafts its praise on high,  angel-hosts rejoicing  make their glad reply. |
| 7. Lift ye then your voices;  swell the mighty flood;  louder still and louder  praise the precious blood. | |

Thou art the Way

600

Thou art the Way: by thee alone

from sin and death we flee;

and they who would the Father seek

must seek him, Lord, by thee.

Thou art the Truth: thy word alone

true wisdom can impart;

though only canst inform the mind

and purify the heart.

Thou art the Life: the rendering tomb

proclaims thy conquering arm;

and those who put their trust in thee

nor death nor hell shall harm.

Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life:

grant us that Way to know,

that Truth to keep, that Life to win,

whose joys eternal flow.

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| 1. Thou art the Way: by thee alone  from sin and death we flee;  and they who would the Father seek  must seek him, Lord, by thee. | 2. Thou art the Truth: thy word alone  true wisdom can impart;  though only canst inform the mind  and purify the heart. |
| 3. Thou art the Life: the rendering tomb  proclaims thy conquering arm;  and those who put their trust in thee  nor death nor hell shall harm. | 4. Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life:  grant us that Way to know,  that Truth to keep, that Life to win,  whose joys eternal flow. |

Help us to help each other, Lord

461

Help us to help each other, Lord,

each other’s cross to bear;

let each his friendly aid afford,

and feel another’s care.

Up to thee, our living head,

let us in all things grow,

and by thy sacrifice be led

the fruits of love to show.

Touched by the lodestone of thy love

let all our hearts agree;

and ever towards each other move,

and ever move towards thee.

This is the bond of perfectness,

thy spotless charity.

O let us still, we pray, possess

the mind that was in thee.

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| 1. Help us to help each other, Lord,  each other’s cross to bear;  let each his friendly aid afford,  and feel another’s care. | 2. Up to thee, our living head,  let us in all things grow,  and by thy sacrifice be led  the fruits of love to show. |
| 3. Touched by the lodestone of thy love  let all our hearts agree;  and ever towards each other move,  and ever move towards thee. | 4. This is the bond of perfectness,  thy spotless charity.  O let us still, we pray, possess  the mind that was in thee. |

Oft in danger, oft in woe

547

Oft in danger, oft in woe,

onwards, Christians, onward go;

bear the toil, maintain the strife,

strengthened with the bread of life.

Onward, Christians, onward go,

join the war, and face the foe;

will ye flee in danger’s hour?

Know ye not your Captain’s power?

Let not sorrow dim your eye;

soon shall every tear be dry:

let not fears your course impede;

great your strength, if great your need.

Let your drooping hearts be glad;

march in heavenly armour clad;

fight, nor think the battle long:

soon shall victory wake your song.

Onward then in battle move;

more than conquerors ye shall prove:

though opposed by many a foe,

Christian soldiers, onward go.

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| 1. Oft in danger, oft in woe,  onwards, Christians, onward go;  bear the toil, maintain the strife,  strengthened with the bread of life. | 2. Onward, Christians, onward go,  join the war, and face the foe;  will ye flee in danger’s hour?  Know ye not your Captain’s power? |
| 3. Let not sorrow dim your eye;  soon shall every tear be dry:  let not fears your course impede;  great your strength, if great your need. | 4. Let your drooping hearts be glad;  march in heavenly armour clad;  fight, nor think the battle long:  soon shall victory wake your song. |
| 5. Onward then in battle move;  more than conquerors ye shall prove:  though opposed by many a foe,  Christian soldiers, onward go. | |

Father all powerful

*(Alive for God)*

Part 1

Father all powerful, thine is the kingdom,

thine is the power, the glory of love;

Gently thou carest for each of thy children,

lovingly sending thy Son from above.

3

Crucified Jesus, thou bearest our wickedness,

now thou art risen that all men may live;

Mighty Redeemer, despite our unworthiness,

thou in thy mercy our sins dost forgive.

5

Comforter, Spirit, thou camest at Pentecost,

pouring thy grace on thy Church here below;

Still thou dost feed jus by prayer and by sacrament,

till all creation thy glory shall know.

7

Holiest Trinity, perfect in Unity,

bind in thy love every nation and race:

May we adore thee for time and eternity,

Father, Redeemer, and Spirit of grace.

Part 2

2

Father all-loving, thou rulest in majesty,

judgment is thine, and condemneth our pride;

Stir up our rulers and peoples to penitence,

sorrow for sins that for vengeance have cried.

4

Blessèd Lord Jesus, thou camest in poverty,

sharing a stable with beasts at thy birth;

Stir us to work for thy justice and charity,

truly to care for the poor upon earth.

6

Come, Holy Spirit, create in us holiness,

lift up our lives to thy standard of right;

Stir every will to new ventures of faithfulness,

flood the whole Church with thy glorious light.

7

Holiest Trinity, perfect in Unity,

bind in thy love every nation and race:

May we adore thee for time and eternity,

Father, Redeemer, and Spirit of grace.

Part 1

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| 1  Father all powerful, thine is the kingdom,  thine is the power, the glory of love;  Gently thou carest for each of thy children,  lovingly sending thy Son from above. | 3  Crucified Jesus, thou bearest our wickedness,  now thou art risen that all men may live;  Mighty Redeemer, despite our unworthiness,  thou in thy mercy our sins dost forgive. |
| 5  Comforter, Spirit, thou camest at Pentecost,  pouring thy grace on thy Church here below;  Still thou dost feed jus by prayer and by sacrament,  till all creation thy glory shall know. | 7  Holiest Trinity, perfect in Unity,  bind in thy love every nation and race:  May we adore thee for time and eternity,  Father, Redeemer, and Spirit of grace. |

Part 2

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| 2  Father all-loving, thou rulest in majesty,  judgment is thine, and condemneth our pride;  Stir up our rulers and peoples to penitence,  sorrow for sins that for vengeance have cried. | 4  Blessèd Lord Jesus, thou camest in poverty,  sharing a stable with beasts at thy birth;  Stir us to work for thy justice and charity,  truly to care for the poor upon earth. |
| 6  Come, Holy Spirit, create in us holiness,  lift up our lives to thy standard of right;  Stir every will to new ventures of faithfulness,  flood the whole Church with thy glorious light. | 7  Holiest Trinity, perfect in Unity,  bind in thy love every nation and race:  May we adore thee for time and eternity,  Father, Redeemer, and Spirit of grace. |

Hosanna in the highest

Hosanna in the highest

To our exalted Saviour,

Who left behind

For all mankind

These tokens of his favour:

His bleeding love and mercy,

His all-redeeming Passion;

Who here displays,

And gives the grace

Which brings us our salvation.

Louder than gathered waters,

Or bursting peals of thunder,

We lift our voice

And speak our joys,

And shout our loving wonder.

Shout, all our elder brethren,

While we record the story

Of him that came

And suffered shame

To carry us to glory.

Angels in fixed amazement

Around our altars hover,

With eager gaze

Adore the grace

Of our eternal Lover:

Himself and all his fullness

Who gives to the believer;

And by this Bread

Whoe’er are fed

Shall live with God for ever.

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| 1 Hosanna in the highest  To our exalted Saviour,  Who left behind  For all mankind  These tokens of his favour:  His bleeding love and mercy,  His all-redeeming Passion;  Who here displays,  And gives the grace  Which brings us our salvation. | 2 Louder than gathered waters,  Or bursting peals of thunder,  We lift our voice  And speak our joys,  And shout our loving wonder.  Shout, all our elder brethren,  While we record the story  Of him that came  And suffered shame  To carry us to glory. |
| 3 Angels in fixed amazement  Around our altars hover,  With eager gaze  Adore the grace  Of our eternal Lover:  Himself and all his fullness  Who gives to the believer;  And by this Bread  Whoe’er are fed  Shall live with God for ever. | |

Hosanna in the highest to our exalted Saviour,

Who left behind for all mankind these tokens of his favour:

His bleeding love and mercy, His all-redeeming Passion;

Who here displays, and gives the grace, which brings us our salvation.

Louder than gathered waters, or bursting peals of thunder,

We lift our voice and speak our joys, and shout our loving wonder.

Shout, all our elder brethren, while we record the story

Of him that came and suffered shame to carry us to glory.

Angels in fixed amazement around our altars hover,

With eager gaze adore the grace of our eternal Lover:

Himself and all his fullness who gives to the believer;

And by this Bread whoe’er are fed shall live with God for ever.

Fair waved the golden corn

Fair waved the golden corn

In Canaan’s pleasant land,

When full of joy, some shining morn,

Went forth the reaper-band.

To God so good and great

Their cheerful thanks they pour;

Then carry to his Temple-gate

The choicest of their store.

Like Israel, Lord, we give

Our earliest fruits to thee,

And pray that, long as we shall live,

We may thy children be.

Thine is our youthful prime,

And life and all its powers:

Be with us in our morning time,

And bless our evening hours.

In wisdom let us grow,

As years and strength are given,

That we may serve thy Church below,

And join the saints in heaven.

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| 1. Fair waved the golden corn  In Canaan’s pleasant land,  When full of joy, some shining morn,  Went forth the reaper-band. | 2. To God so good and great  Their cheerful thanks they pour;  Then carry to his Temple-gate  The choicest of their store. |
| 3. Like Israel, Lord, we give  Our earliest fruits to thee,  And pray that, long as we shall live,  We may thy children be. | 4. Thine is our youthful prime,  And life and all its powers:  Be with us in our morning time,  And bless our evening hours. |
| 5. In wisdom let us grow,  As years and strength are given,  That we may serve thy Church below,  And join the saints in heaven. | |

Lord of our life, we lift our hearts   
In thankfulness and praise.   
Your guiding hand has kept and held   
And led us all our days.   
How great your mercies through the years;   
How great your love outpoured.   
Make of our lives an offering,   
Our living, loving Lord.

We have no gifts but those you gave,   
No worth except in you.   
Yours is the power to heal and save:   
In us your gifts renew.   
Through daily faithfulness and prayer   
We walk our Saviour’s way;   
Help us to show your loving care   
To others day by day.

Here at the font your sign is given   
To mark each child your own;   
So as we grow you lead us on   
Towards the heavenly throne.   
Here we have come to love your word:   
Its wisdom, strength and truth,   
Lighting the path we tread through the   
Uncertainties of youth.

Here at your altar day by day   
Your people still are fed;   
Broken for us you give us life   
In form of wine and bread.   
Strengthened for service by your love   
In all we say or do;   
A living sacrifice to bring   
Our daily lives to you.

For those who raised this house of faith   
And served it through the years;   
Who worshipped in this family   
And shared its joy and tears;   
Within these walls they found the grace   
To see their journey through;   
Victors at last in life’s long race,   
We gave them back to you.

Lord, for these joyful years of praise   
Here in this holy place;   
For saints in whose strong sacrifice   
We see your works of grace.   
We give you thanks, and ask the gift   
Of holiness like theirs   
To serve your world and keep the faith   
Throughout the turning years.

All of our life, in every step,   
By you is known and planned;   
All of the future, yet unknown,   
Is safely in your hand.   
Here we remake a living story:   
Here your grace implore;   
Christ be our light, our power, our glory,   
Now and evermore.

Jenny Raynor

(tune: Coe Fen)

***(see also next page for alternative format)***Lord of our life, we lift our hearts in thankfulness and praise.   
Your guiding hand has kept and held and led us all our days.   
How great your mercies through the years; how great your love outpoured.   
Make of our lives an offering, our living, loving Lord.

We have no gifts but those you gave, no worth except in you.   
Yours is the power to heal and save: in us your gifts renew.   
Through daily faithfulness and prayer we walk our Saviour’s way;   
Help us to show your loving care to others day by day.

Here at the font your sign is given to mark each child your own;   
So as we grow you lead us on towards the heavenly throne.   
Here we have come to love your word: its wisdom, strength and truth,   
Lighting the path we tread through the uncertainties of youth.

Here at your altar day by day your people still are fed;   
Broken for us you give us life in form of wine and bread.   
Strengthened for service by your love in all we say or do;   
A living sacrifice to bring our daily lives to you.

For those who raised this house of faith and served it through the years;   
Who worshipped in this family and shared its joy and tears;   
Within these walls they found the grace to see their journey through;   
Victors at last in life’s long race, we gave them back to you.

Lord, for these joyful years of praise here in this holy place;   
For saints in whose strong sacrifice we see your works of grace.   
We give you thanks, and ask the gift of holiness like theirs   
To serve your world and keep the faith throughout the turning years.

All of our life, in every step, by you is known and planned;   
All of the future, yet unknown, is safely in your hand.   
Here we remake a living story: here your grace implore;   
Christ be our light, our power, our glory, now and evermore.

Jenny Raynor

**[Jesus, my Redeemer](#_top)**

There is a Redeemer,

Jesus, God’s own Son,

Precious Lamb of God,

Messiah, Holy One.

*Thank you, O my Father,*

*For giving us your Son,*

*And leaving your Spirit*

*Till the work on earth is done.*

Jesus, my Redeemer,

Name above all names,

Precious Lamb of God, Messiah

O for sinners slain.

When I stand in glory,

I will see his face,

And there I’ll serve my King for ever,

In that holy place.

There is a Redeemer, Jesus, God’s own Son,

Precious Lamb of God, Messiah, Holy One.

*Thank you, O my Father, for giving us your Son,*

*And leaving your Spirit till the work on earth is done.*

Jesus, my Redeemer, name above all names,

Precious Lamb of God, Messiah, O for sinners slain.

When I stand in glory, I will see his face,

And there I’ll serve my King for ever, in that holy place.

‘There is a Redeemer’

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| 1 | There is a Redeemer,  Jesus, God’s own Son,  Precious Lamb of God, Messiah,  Holy One. | 2 | Jesus, my Redeemer,  Name above all names,  Precious Lamb of God, Messiah  O for sinners slain. |
|  | *Thank you, O my Father*  *For giving us your Son,*  *And leaving your Spirit*  *Till the work on earth is done.* | 3 | When I stand in glory,  I will see his face,  And there I’ll serve my King forever,  In that holy place. |

Church of God, elect and glorious,

Holy nation, chosen race;

Called as God’s own special people,

Royal priests and heirs of grace:

Know the purpose of your calling,

Show to all His mighty deeds,

Tell of love, which knows no limits

Grace, which meets all human needs.

God has called you out of darkness

Into His most marvellous light;

Brought His truth to life within you,

Turned your blindness into sight:

Let your light so shine around you

That God’s name is glorified,

And all find fresh hope and purpose

In Christ Jesus crucified.

Once You were an alien people,

Strangers to God’s heart of love,

But He brought you home in mercy,

Citizens of heaven above:

Let His love flow out to others,

Let them feel a Father’s care;

That they too may know His welcome,

And His countless blessings share.

Church of God, elect and holy,

Be the people He intends,

Strong in faith and swift to answer

Each command Your master sends:

Royal priests, fulfil your calling

Through your sacrifice and prayer;

Give your lives in joyful service

Sing His praise, His love declare.

*(James Seddon, 1915-1983)*

Church of God, elect and glorious, holy nation, chosen race;

Called as God’s own special people, royal priests and heirs of grace:

Know the purpose of your calling, show to all His mighty deeds,

Tell of love, which knows no limits; grace, which meets all human needs.

God has called you out of darkness into His most marvellous light;

Brought His truth to life within you, turned your blindness into sight:

Let your light so shine around you that God’s name is glorified,

And all find fresh hope and purpose in Christ Jesus crucified.

Once You were an alien people, strangers to God’s heart of love,

But He brought you home in mercy, citizens of heaven above:

Let His love flow out to others, let them feel a Father’s care;

That they too may know His welcome, and His countless blessings share.

Church of God, elect and holy, be the people He intends,

Strong in faith and swift to answer each command Your master sends:

Royal priests, fulfil your calling through your sacrifice and prayer;

Give your lives in joyful service sing His praise, His love declare.

Praise to the Holiest in the height

Praise to the Holiest in the height,

and in the depth be praise:

in all his words most wonderful,

most sure in all his ways.

O loving wisdom of our God!

When all was sin and shame,

a second Adam to the fight

and to the rescue came.

O wisest love! that flesh and blood,

which did in Adam fail,

should strive afresh against the foe,

should strive and should prevail;

And that a higher gift than grace

should flesh and blood refine,

God’s presence and his very self,

and essence all-divine.

O generous love! that he, who smote

in Man for man the foe,

the double agony in Man

for man should undergo.

And in the garden secretly,

and on the cross on high,

should teach his brethren, and inspire

to suffer and to die.

Praise to the Holiest in the height,

and in the depth be praise:

in all his words most wonderful,

most sure in all his ways.

Breathe on me, breath of God

Breathe on me, Breath of God.

fill me with life anew,

that I may love what thou dost love,

and do what thou wouldst do.

Breathe on me, Breath of God,

until my heart is pure;

until with thee I will one will,

to do and to endure.

Breathe on me, Breath of God,

till I am wholly thine;

until this earthly part of me

glows with thy fire divine.

Breathe on me, Breath of God:

so shall I never die,

but live with thee the perfect life

of thine eternity.

**HAIL****, true Body, born of Mary,**

HAIL, true Body, born of Mary,

by a wondrous virgin-birth.

Thou who on the cross wast offered

to redeem the sons of earth;

Thou whose side became a fountain

pouring forth thy precious blood,

give us now, and at our dying,

thine own self to be our food.

O sweetest Jesu,

O gracious Jesu,

O Jesu, blessed Mary's Son.

Going home

Going home, going home,

I’m a going home.

Quiet like, some still day,

I’m just going home.

It’s not far, just close by,

through an open door.

Work all done, care laid by,

going to fear no more.

Mother’s there expecting me

father’s waiting too.

Lots of folk gathered there,

all the friends I knew,

all the friends I knew.

Morning star lights the way,

restless dreams all done.

Shadows gone, break of day,

real life just begun.

There’s no break, there’s no end,

just a living on,

wide awake, with a smile,

going on and on.

Going home, going home,

I’m just going home.

It’s not far, just close by,

through an open door.

I’m just going home.

Take my life and let it be

Take my life, and let it be

consecrated, Lord, to thee;

take my moments and my days,

let them flow in ceaseless praise.

Take my hands, and let them move

at the impulse of thy love;

take my feet, and let them be

swift and beautiful for thee.

Take my voice, and let me sing

always, only, for my King;

take my lips, and let them be

filled with messages from thee.

Take my silver and my gold;

not a mite would I withhold;

take my intellect, and use

every power as thou shalt choose.

Take my will, and make it thine:

it shall be no longer mine;

take my heart: it is thine own;

it shall be thy royal throne.

Take my love; my Lord, I pour

at thy feet its treasure store;

take myself, and I will be

ever, only, all for thee.

‘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.*

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.*

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.*

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.*

SYDNEY CARTER *b.1915*

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 …*

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 …*

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 …*

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 …*

**Eat this bread, drink this cup**

Eat this bread drink this cup

those who come to Him will never be hungry

eat this bread drink this cup

trust in Him and you will hold fast.

Jesus Christ, Bread of Life Those who come to you will not hunger

Jesus Christ Risen Lord Those who trust in you will hold fast

Christ is the bread of life The true bread sent from above

Eat this bread Drink this cup

Come to him and never be hungry

Eat this bread Drink this cup

Trust in Him and you will hold fast

Our ancestors ate manna in the desert this is the bread that came from Heaven Jesus Christ Bread of Life Those who trust in him will not hunger

Jesus Christ Risen Lord Those who trust in him will hold fast

Eat this bread Drink this cup

and Christ will raise you up on the Last Day

Eat this bread Drink this cup

come to Him and never be hungry

Eat this bread Drink this cup Trust in Him and you will hold fast

Anyone who eats this bread will live forever Jesus Christ Bread of Life

Those who come will not hunger

Jesus Christ Risen Lord Those who trust in you will not hunger

If we believe and eat this bread we will have eternal life

Eat this bread Drink this cup come to him and never be hungry

eat this bread drink this cup trust in him and you will hold fast Jesus Christ

Bread of Life Those who come to you will not hunger Jesus Christ Risen Lord Those who trust in you will hold fast

**Eternal** **Father, strong to save**

Eternal Father, strong to save,

whose arm hath bound the restless wave,

who bidd’st the mighty ocean deep

its own appointed limits keep:

O hear us when we cry to thee

for those in peril on the sea.

O Christ, whose voice the waters heard

and hushed their raging at thy word,

who walkedst on the foaming deep,

and calm amid the storm didst sleep:

O hear us when we cry to thee

for those in peril on the sea.

O Holy Spirit, who didst brood

upon the waters dark and rude,

and bid their angry tumult cease,

and give for wild confusion, peace.

O hear us when we cry to thee

for those in peril on the sea.

O Trinity of love and power,

our brethren shield in danger’s hour;

from rock and tempest, fire and foe,

protect them wheresoe’er they go:

thus evermore shall rise to thee

glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

Who would true valour see

Who would true valour see,

let him come hither;

one here will constant be,

come wind, come weather;

there’s no discouragement

shall make him once relent

his first avowed intent

to be a pilgrim

Whoso beset him round

with dismal stories,

do but themselves confound,

his strength the more is.

No lion can him fright:

he’ll with a giant fight,

but he will have the right

to be a pilgrim.

Hobgoblin nor foul fiend

can daunt his spirit;

he knows he at the end

shall life inherit.

Them fancies, fly away;

he’ll not fear what men say;

he’ll labour night and day

to be a pilgrim.

Ten thousand times ten thousand

Ten thousand times ten thousand,

In sparkling raiment bright,

The armies of the ransomed saints

Throng up the steeps of light:

‘Tis finished! all is finished,

Their fight with death and sin;

Fling open wide the golden gates

And let the victors in.

What rush of Alleluias

Fills all the earth and sky!

What ringing of a thousand harps

Bespeaks the triumph nigh!

O day, for which creation

And all its tribes were made!

O joy, for all its former woes

A thousand-fold repaid!

O then what raptured greetings

On Canaan’s happy shore,

What knitting severed friendships up,

Where partings are no more!

Then eyes with joy shall sparkle

That brimmed with tears of late:

Orphans no longer fatherless,

Nor widows desolate.

Bring near they great salvation,

Thou Lamb for sinners slain,

Fill up the roll of thine elect,

Then take thy power and reign:

Appear, Desire of Nations;

Thine exiles long for home;

Show in the heavens thy promised sign;

Thou Prince and Saviour, come.

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| 1 | Ten thousand times ten thousand,  In sparkling raiment bright,  The armies of the ransomed saints  Throng up the steeps of light:  ‘Tis finished! all is finished,  Their fight with death and sin;  Fling open wide the golden gates  And let the victors in. | 2 | What rush of Alleluias  Fills all the earth and sky!  What ringing of a thousand harps  Bespeaks the triumph nigh!  O day, for which creation  And all its tribes were made!  O joy, for all its former woes  A thousand-fold repaid! |
| 3 | O then what raptured greetings  On Canaan’s happy shore,  What knitting severed friendships up,  Where partings are no more!  Then eyes with joy shall sparkle  That brimmed with tears of late:  Orphans no longer fatherless,  Nor widows desolate. | 4 | Bring near they great salvation,  Thou Lamb for sinners slain,  Fill up the roll of thine elect,  Then take thy power and reign:  Appear, Desire of Nations;  Thine exiles long for home;  Show in the heavens thy promised sign;  Thou Prince and Saviour, come. |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| 1 | Ten thousand times ten thousand, in sparkling raiment bright,  The armies of the ransomed saints throng up the steeps of light:  ‘Tis finished! all is finished, their fight with death and sin;  Fling open wide the golden gates and let the victors in. |
| 2 | What rush of Alleluias fills all the earth and sky!  What ringing of a thousand harps bespeaks the triumph nigh!  O day, for which creation and all its tribes were made!  O joy, for all its former woes a thousand-fold repaid! |
| 3 | O then what raptured greetings on Canaan’s happy shore,  What knitting severed friendships up, where partings are no more!  Then eyes with joy shall sparkle that brimmed with tears of late:  Orphans no longer fatherless, nor widows desolate. |
| 4 | Bring near they great salvation, thou Lamb for sinners slain,  Fill up the roll of thine elect, then take thy power and reign:  Appear, Desire of Nations; thine exiles long for home;  Show in the heavens thy promised sign; thou Prince and Saviour, come. |

Tell out my soul

Tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord!

Unnumbered blessings, give my spirit voice;

tender to me the promise of his word;

in God my Saviour shall my heart rejoice.

Tell out, my soul, the greatness of his name!

Make known his might, the deeds his arm has done;

his mercy sure, from age to age the same;

his holy name, the Lord, the mighty one.

Tell out, my soul, the greatness of his might!

Powers and dominions lay their glory by.

Proud hearts and stubborn wills are put to flight,

the hungry fed, the humble lifted high.

Tell out, my soul, the glories of his word!

Firm is his promise, and his mercy sure.

Tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord

to children’s children and for evermore.

Lord of beauty, thine the splendour

Lord of beauty, thine the splendour

shown in earth and sky and sea,

Burning sun and moonlight tender,

hill and river, flower and tree:

lest we fail our praise to render

touch our eyes that we may see.

Lord of wisdom, whom obeying

mighty waters ebb and flow,

whilst unhasting, undelaying,

planets on their courses go:

in thy laws thyself displaying,

teach our minds thyself to know.

Lord of life, alone sustaining

all below and all above,

Lord of love, by whose ordaining

sun and stars sublimely move:

in our earthly spirits reigning,

lift our hearts that we may love.

Lord of beauty, bid us own thee,

Lord of truth, our footsteps guide,

till as Love our hearts enthrone thee,

and, with vision purified,

Lord of all, when all have known thee,

thou in all art glorified.

*Based on Ps 19. 1-6*

From glory to glory advancing, we praise thee, O Lord

From glory to glory advancing, we praise thee, O Lord;

thy name with the Father and Spirit be ever adored.

From strength unto strength we go forward on Sion’s highway,

to appear before God in the city of infinite day.

Thanksgiving and glory and worship and blessing and love,

one heart and one song have the saints upon earth and above.

Evermore, O Lord, to thy servants thy presence be nigh;

ever fit us by service on earth for thy service on high.

I heard the voice of Jesus say

I heard the voice of Jesus say,

‘Come unto me and rest;

lay down, thou weary one, lay down

thy head upon my breast’:

I came to Jesus as I was,

weary and worn and sad;

I found in him a resting place,

and he has made me glad.

I heard the voice of Jesus say,

‘Behold, I freely give

the living water, thirsty one;

stoop down and drink and live’:

I came to Jesus, and I drank

of that life-giving stream;

my thirst was quenched, my soul revived,

and now I live in him.

I heard the voice of Jesus say,

‘I am this dark world’s light;

look unto me, thy morn shall rise,

and all thy day be bright’:

I looked to Jesus, and I found

in him my star, my sun;

and in that light of life I’ll walk

till travelling days are done.

For Mary, mother of our Lord,

God’s holy name be praised,

who first the Son of God adored,

as on her child she gazed.

Brave, holy Virgin, she believed,

though hard the task assigned,

and by the Holy Ghost conceived

the Saviour of mankind.

The busy world had got no space

or time for God on earth;

a cattle manger was the place

where Mary gave him birth.

She gave her body as God’s shrine,

her heart to piercing pain;

she knew the cost of love divine,

when Jesus Christ was slain.

Dear Mary, from your lowliness

and home in Galilee

there comes a joy and holiness

to every family.

Hail, Mary, you are full of grace,

above all women blest;

and blest your Son, whom your embrace

in birth and death confessed.

O crucified Redeemer

O crucified Redeemer,

whose life blood we have spilt,

to thee we raise our guilty hands,

and humbly own our guilt.

Today we see thy Passion

spread open to our gaze;

the crowded street, the country lane,

its Calvary displays.

Wherever love is outraged,

wherever hope is killed,

where man still wrongs his brother man,

thy Passion is fulfilled.

We see thy tortured body,

we see the wounds that bleed,

where brotherhood hangs crucified,

nailed to the cross of greed.

We hear the cry of anguish,

we see thy life outpoured,

where battlefield runs red with blood,

our brother’s blood, O Lord.

And in that bloodless battle,

the fight for daily bread,

where might is right and self is king,

we see thy thorn-crowned head.

The groaning of creation,

wrung out by pain and care,

the anguish of a million hearts

that break in dumb despair;

O crucified Redeemer,

these are thy cries of pain;

O may they break our selfish hearts,

and love come in to reign.

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| 1 | O crucified Redeemer,  whose life blood we have spilt,  to thee we raise our guilty hands,  and humbly own our guilt.  Today we see thy Passion  spread open to our gaze;  the crowded street, the country lane,  its Calvary displays. | 2 | Wherever love is outraged,  wherever hope is killed,  where man still wrongs his brother man,  thy Passion is fulfilled.  We see thy tortured body,  we see the wounds that bleed,  where brotherhood hangs crucified,  nailed to the cross of greed. |
| 3 | We hear the cry of anguish,  we see thy life outpoured,  where battlefield runs red with blood,  our brother’s blood, O Lord.  And in that bloodless battle,  the fight for daily bread,  where might is right and self is king,  we see thy thorn-crowned head. | 4 | The groaning of creation,  wrung out by pain and care,  the anguish of a million hearts  that break in dumb despair;  O crucified Redeemer,  these are thy cries of pain;  O may they break our selfish hearts,  and love come in to reign. |

Let there be love shared among us

Let there be love shared among us,

let there be love in our eyes,

May now your love sweep this nation;

cause us, O Lord, to arise.

Give us a fresh understanding,

brotherly love that is real.

Let there be love shared among us,

let there be love.

Let there be peace shared among us,

let there be peace in our eyes,

May now your peace sweep this nation;

cause us, O Lord, to arise.

Give us a fresh understanding,

sisterly love that is real.

Let there be peace shared among us,

let there be peace.

Let there be hope shared among us,

let there be hope in our eyes,

May now your hope sweep this nation;

cause us, O Lord, to arise.

Give us a fresh understanding,

brotherly love that is real.

Let there be hope shared among us,

let there be hope.

Let there be joy shared among us,

let there be joy in our eyes,

May now your joy sweep this nation;

cause us, O Lord, to arise.

Give us a fresh understanding,

sisterly love that is real.

Let there be joy shared among us,

let there be joy.

Let there be love shared among us,

let there be love in our eyes,

May now your love sweep this nation;

cause us, O Lord, to arise.

Give us a fresh understanding,

brotherly love that is real.

Let there be love shared among us,

let there be love.

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| 1 | Let there be love shared among us,  let there be love in our eyes,  May now your love sweep this  nation;  cause us, O Lord, to arise.  Give us a fresh understanding,  brotherly love that is real.  Let there be love shared among us,  let there be love. | | | 2 | Let there be peace shared among us,  let there be peace in our eyes,  May now your peace sweep this  nation;  cause us, O Lord, to arise.  Give us a fresh understanding,  sisterly love that is real.  Let there be peace shared among us,  let there be peace. | |
| 3 | Let there be hope shared among us,  let there be hope in our eyes,  May now your hope sweep this  nation;  cause us, O Lord, to arise.  Give us a fresh understanding,  brotherly love that is real.  Let there be hope shared among us,  let there be hope. | | | 4 | Let there be joy shared among us,  let there be joy in our eyes,  May now your joy sweep this  nation;  cause us, O Lord, to arise.  Give us a fresh understanding,  sisterly love that is real.  Let there be joy shared among us,  let there be joy. | |
| 5 | Let there be love shared among us,  let there be love in our eyes,  May now your love sweep this nation;  cause us, O Lord, to arise.  Give us a fresh understanding,  brotherly love that is real.  Let there be love shared among us,  let there be love. | | |

Let there be love shared among us, let there be love in our eyes,

May now your love sweep this nation; cause us, O Lord, to arise.

Give us a fresh understanding, brotherly love that is real.

Let there be love shared among us, let there be love.

Let there be peace shared among us, let there be peace in our eyes,

May now your peace sweep this nation; cause us, O Lord, to arise.

Give us a fresh understanding, sisterly love that is real.

Let there be peace shared among us, let there be peace.

Let there be hope shared among us, let there be hope in our eyes,

May now your hope sweep this nation; cause us, O Lord, to arise.

Give us a fresh understanding, brotherly love that is real.

Let there be hope shared among us, let there be hope.

Let there be joy shared among us, let there be joy in our eyes,

May now your joy sweep this nation; cause us, O Lord, to arise.

Give us a fresh understanding, sisterly love that is real.

Let there be joy shared among us, let there be joy.

Let there be love shared among us, let there be love in our eyes,

May now your love sweep this nation; cause us, O Lord, to arise.

Give us a fresh understanding, brotherly love that is real.

Let there be love shared among us, let there be love.I vow to thee, my country

I vow to thee, my country, all earthly things above

entire and whole and perfect, the service of my love:

the love that asks no questions, the love that stands the test,

that lays upon the altar the dearest and the best;

the love that never falters, the love that pays the price,

the love that makes undaunted the final sacrifice.

And there’s another country I’ve heard of long ago,

most dear to them that love her, most great to them that know;

we may not count her armies, we may not see her King;

her fortress is a faithful heart, her pride is suffering;

and soul by soul and silently her shining bounds increase,

and her ways are ways of gentleness and all her paths are peace.

Come, ye thankful people, come

Come, ye thankful people, come,

raise the song of harvest home:

all is safely gathered in,

ere the winter storms begin;

God, our maker doth provide

for our wants to be supplied;

come to God’s own temple, come;

raise the song of harvest-home!

All the world is God’s own field,

fruit unto his praise to yield;

wheat and tares together sown,

unto joy or sorrow grown;

first the blade and then the ear,

then the full corn shall appear:

grant, O harvest Lord, that we

wholesome grain and pure may be.

For the Lord our God shall come,

and shall take his harvest home;

from his field shall purge away

all that doth offend, that day;

give his angels charge at last

in the fire the tares to cast,

but the fruitful ears to store

in his garner evermore.

Then, thou Church triumphant, come,

raise the song of harvest-home;

all be safely gathered in,

free from sorrow, free from sin,

there for ever purified

in God’s garner to abide:

come, ten thousand angels, come,

raise the glorious harvest-home!

(CP)

Come, ye thankful people, come

Come, ye thankful people, come,

raise the song of harvest home:

all is safely gathered in,

ere the winter storms begin;

God, our maker doth provide -

for our wants to be supplied:

come to God’s own temple, come;

raise the song of harvest-home!

All the world is God’s own field,

fruit unto his praise to yield;

wheat and tares therein are sown,

unto joy or sorrow grown;

ripening with a wondrous power

till the final harvest hour:

grant, O Lord of life, that we

holy grain and pure may be.

For we know that thou wilt come,

and wilt take thy people home;

from thy field wilt purge away

all that doth offend, that day;

and thine angels charge at last

in the fire the tares to cast,

but the fruitful ears to store

in thy garner evermore.

Come, thou Lord of mercy, come,

bid us sing thy harvest-home;

let thy saints be gathered in,

free from sorrow, free from sin,

all upon the golden floor

praising thee for evermore:

come, with all thine angels, come,

bid us sing thy harvest-home!

(AMNS)

Onward, Christian soldiers

Onward, Christian soldiers,

marching as to war,

with the cross of Jesus

going on before:

Christ the royal Master

leads against the foe;

forward into battle,

see his banners go!

*Onward, Christian soldiers,*

*marching as to war,*

*with the cross of Jesus*

*going on before!*

Crowns and thrones may perish,

kingdoms rise and wane,

but the church of Jesus

constant will remain:

gates of hell can never

‘gainst that church prevail;

we have Christ’s own promise,

and that cannot fail:

*Onward, Christian soldiers…*

Onward, then, ye people,

join our happy throng,

blend with ours your voices

in the triumph song:

glory, laud, and honour

unto Christ the King,

this through countless ages

men and angels sing:

*Onward, Christian soldiers…*

*(two verses omitted)*

What a friend we have in Jesus

What a friend we have in Jesus

All our sins and grief 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.

Are we weak and heavy-laden,

Cumbered with a load of care?

Precious Saviour, still our refuge –

Take it to the Lord in prayer.

Do they friends despise, forsake thee?

Take it to the Lord in prayer:

In his arms he’ll take and shield thee,

Thou wilt find a solace there.

God is here! As we his people

God is here! As we his people

meet to offer praise and prayer,

may we find in fuller measure

what it is in Christ we share.

Here, as in the world around us,

all our varied skills and arts

wait the coming of his Spirit

into open hearts and minds.

Here are symbols to remind us

of our lifelong need of grace;

here are table, font and pulpit;

here the cross has central place.

Here in honesty of preaching,

here in silence, as in speech,

here in newness and renewal,

God the Spirit comes to each.

Here our children find a welcome

in the Shepherd’s flock and fold,

here as bread and wine are taken,

Christ sustains us as of old.

Here the servants of the Servant

seek in worship to explore

what it means in daily living

to believe and to adore.

Lord of all, of Church and Kingdom,

in an age of change and doubt,

keep us faithful to the gospel,

help us work your purpose out.

Here, in this day’s dedication,

all we have to give, receive:

we, who cannot live without you,

we adore you! We believe.

Father, hear the prayer we offer

Father, hear the prayer we offer:

Not for ease that prayer shall be,

But for strength that we may ever

Live our lives courageously.

Not for ever in green pastures

Do we ask our way to be;

But the steep and rugged pathway

May we tread rejoicingly.

Not for ever by still waters

Would we idly rest and stay;

But would smite the living fountains

From the rocks along our way.

Be our strength in hours of weakness,

In our wanderings be our guide;

Through endeavour, failure, danger,

Father, be thou at our side.

Just as I am, without one plea

JUST as I am, without one plea

but that thy blood was shed for me,

and that thou bidst me come to thee,

O Lamb of God, I come.

2 Just as I am, though tossed about

with many a conflict, many a doubt,

fightings and fears within, without,

O Lamb of God, I come.

3 Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind;

sight, riches, healing of the mind,

yea, all I need, in thee to find,

O Lamb of God, I come.

4 Just as I am, thou wilt receive,

wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve:

because thy promise I believe,

O Lamb of God, I come.

5 Just as I am, thy love unknown

has broken every barrier down;

now to be thine, yea, thine alone,

O Lamb of God, I come.

6 Just as I am, of that free love

the breadth, length, depth, and height to prove,

here for a season, then above,

O Lamb of God, I come.

**WE sing the praise of him who died**

WE sing the praise of him who died,

of him who died upon the cross;

the sinner's hope let men deride,

for this we count the world but loss.

2 Inscribed upon the cross we see

in shining letters, 'God is love';

he bears our sins upon the tree;

he brings us mercy from above.

3 The cross! It takes our guilt away:

it holds the fainting spirit up;

it cheers with hope the gloomy day,

and sweetens every bitter cup.

4 It makes the coward spirit brave,

and nerves the feeble arm for fight;

it takes its terror from the grave,

and gilds the bed of death with light:

5 The balm of life, the cure of woe,

the measure and the pledge of love,

the sinner's refuge here below,

the angels' theme in heaven above.

Strengthen for service, Lord, the hands

Strengthen for service, Lord, the hands

that holy things have taken;

let ears that now have heard thy songs

to clamour never waken.

Lord, may the tongues which 'Holy' sang

keep free from all deceiving;

the eyes which saw thy love be bright,

thy blessed hope perceiving.

The feet that tread thy holy courts

from light do thou not banish;

the bodies by thy Body fed

with thy new life replenish.

### O God of earth and altar

O God of earth and altar,

bow down and hear our cry,

our earthly rulers falter,

our people drift and die;

the walls of gold entomb us,

the swords of scorn divide,

take not thy thunder from us,

but take away our pride.

From all that terror teaches,

from lies of tongue and pen,

from all the easy speeches

that comfort cruel men,

from sale and profanation

of honour and the sword,

from sleep and from damnation,

deliver us, good Lord!

Tie in a living tether

the prince and priest and .thrall,

bind all our lives together,

smite us and save us all;

in ire and exultation

aflame with faith, and free,

lift up a living nation,

a single sword to thee.

**O God our help in ages past**

O God, our help in ages past,

our hope for years to come,

our shelter from the stormy blast,

and our eternal home.

Under the shadow of thy throne

thy saints have dwelt secure;

sufficient is thine arm alone,

and our defence is sure.

Before the hills in order stood,

or earth received her frame,

from everlasting thou art God,

to endless years the same.

A thousand ages in thy sight

are like an evening gone,

short as the watch that ends the night

before the rising sun.

Time, like and ever-rolling stream,

bears all its sons away;

they fly forgotten, as a dream

dies at the opening day.

O God, our help in ages past,

our hope for years to come,

be thou our guard while troubles last,

and our eternal home.

### Lord, enthroned in heavenly splendour

Lord, enthroned in heavenly splendour

first-begotten from the dead,

thou alone, our strong defender,

liftest up thy people's head.

Alleluia, alleluia,

Jesu, true and living bread.

Here our humblest homage pay we,

here in loving reverence bow;

here for faith's discernment pray we,

lest we fail to know thee now.

Alleluia, alleluia,

thou art here, we ask not how.

Though the lowliest form doth veil thee

as of old in Bethlehem,

here as there thine angels hail thee,

branch and flower of Jesse's stem.

Alleluia, alleluia,

we in worship join with them.

Paschal Lamb, thine offering, finished

once for all when thou wast slain,

in its fullness undiminished

shall for evermore remain,

Alleluia, alleluia,

cleansing souls from every stain.

Life-imparting heavenly manna,

stricken rock with streaming side,

heaven and earth with loud hosanna

worship thee, the Lamb who died,

Alleluia, alleluia,

risen, ascended, glorified!

### Dearest Jesu, we are here

Dearest Jesu, we are here,

at thy call, thy presence owning;

pleading now in holy fear

that great sacrifice atoning:

Word incarnate, much in wonder

on this mystery deep we ponder.

Jesu, strong to save — the same

yesterday, to-day, for ever —

make us fear and love thy name,

serving thee with best endeavour:

in this life, O ne'er forsake us,

but to bliss hereafter take us.

**My God, and is thy table spread**

My God, and is thy table spread,

and doth thy cup with love o'erflow?

Thither be all thy children led,

and let them all thy sweetness know.

Hail, sacred feast which Jesus makes,

rich banquet of his flesh and blood!

Thrice happy he who here partakes

that sacred stream, that heavenly food.

Why are its bounties all in vain

before unwilling hearts displayed?

Was not for them the Victim slain?

Are they forbid the children's bread?

O let thy table honoured be,

and furnished well with joyful guests;

and may each soul salvation see,

that here its sacred pledges tastes.

**Laudate Dominum**

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Laudate Dominium, laudate dominum,  omnes, gentes, alleluia!  Laudate Dominium, laudate dominum,  omnes, gentes, alleluia!  *[sung twice]* | Sing, praise and bless the Lord  Sing, praise and bless the Lord  Peoples! nations! Alleluia!  Sing, praise and bless the Lord  Sing, praise and bless the Lord  Peoples! nations! Alleluia! |

**Lord of the Dance**

I danced in the morning when the world was begun,

and I danced in the moon and the stars and the sun,

and I came down from heaven and I danced on the earth;

at Bethlehem I had my birth.

*Dance, then, wherever you may be;*

*I am the Lord of the dance, said he,*

*and I’ll lead you all wherever you may be,*

*and I’ll lead you all in the Dance, said he.*

I danced for the scribe and the Pharisee,

but they would not dance and they wouldn’t follow me.

I danced for the fishermen, for James and John;

they came with me and the Dance went on:

*Dance, then, wherever you may be…*

I danced on the Sabbath and I cured the lame;

the holy people said it was a shame.

They whipped and they stripped and they hung me on high,

and they left me there on a cross to die.

*Dance, then, wherever you may be…*

I danced on a Friday when the sky turned black;

it’s hard to dance with the devil on your back.

They buried my body and they thought I’d gone;

but I am the Dance and I still go on.

*Dance, then, wherever you may be…*

They cut me down and I leapt up high;

I am the life that will never, never die;

I’ll live in your if you’ll live in me:

I am the Lord of the Dance, said he:

*Dance, then, wherever you may be…*

**I have a dream**

‘I have a dream’, a man once said,

‘where all is perfect peace;

where men and women, black and white,

stand hand in hand, and all unite

in freedom and in love.’

But in this world of bitter strife

the dream can often fade;

reality seems dark as night,

we catch but glimpses of the light

Christ sheds on humankind.

Fierce persecutions, war, and hate

are raging everywhere;

God calls us now to pay the price

through struggles and through sacrifice

of standing for the right.

So dream the dreams and sing the songs,

but never be content;

for thoughts and words don’t ease the pain:

unless there’s action, all is vain;

faith proves itself in deeds.

Lord, give us vision, make us strong,

help us to do your will:

don’t let us rest until we see

your love throughout humanity

uniting us in peace.

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**Son of God, eternal Saviour**

Son of God, eternal Saviour,

source of life and truth and grace,

Son of Man, whose birth incarnate

hallows all our human race,

Christ our Head, who throned in glory

for your own will ever plead,

fill us with your love and pity,

heal our wrongs, and help our need.

As you, Lord, have lived for others

so may we for others live;

freely have your gifts been granted,

freely may your servants give:

yours the gold and yours the silver,

yours the wealth of sea and land,

we but stewards of your bounty

held in trust as from your hand.

Come, O Christ, and reign among us

King of love and Prince of peace;

hush the storm of strife and passion,

bid its cruel discords cease;

by your patient years of toiling,

by your silent hours of pain,

quench our fevered thirst of pleasure,

shame our selfish greed of gain.

Son of God, eternal Saviour,

source of life and truth and grace,

Son of Man, whose birth incarnate

hallows all our human race,

in your love your prayed the Father

that your people should be one:

grant, O Christ, our hope’s fruition,

here on earth your will be done.

*in older language (e.g. as in Common Praise):*

Son of God, eternal Saviour,

source of life and truth and grace,

Son of Man, whose birth incarnate

hallows all our human race,

Christ our Head, who throned in glory

for thine own will ever plead,

fill us with thy love and pity,

heal our wrongs, and help our need.

As thou, Lord, hast lived for others

so may we for others live;

freely have thy gifts been granted,

freely may your servants give:

thine the gold and thine the silver,

thine the wealth of sea and land,

we but stewards of thy bounty

held in solemn trust for thee.

Come, O Christ, and reign among us

King of love and Prince of peace;

hush the storm of strife and passion,

bid its cruel discords cease;

by thy patient years of toiling,

by thy silent hours of pain,

quench our fevered thirst of pleasure,

shame our selfish greed of gain.

Son of God, eternal Saviour,

source of life and truth and grace,

Son of Man, whose birth incarnate

hallows all our human race,

thou who prayedst, thou who willest,

that thy people should be one:

grant, O grant our hope’s fruition:

here on earth thy will be done.

**Be thou my vision**

BE thou my vision, O Lord of my heart,

be all else but naught to me, save that thou art;

be thou my best thought in the day and the night,

both waking and sleeping, thy presence my light.

Be thou my wisdom, be thou my true word,

be thou ever with me, and I with thee. Lord;

be thou my great Father, and I thy true son;

be thou in me dwelling, and I with thee one.

Be thou my breastplate, my sword for the fight;

be thou my whole armour, be thou my true might;

be thou my soul's shelter, be thou my strong tower:

O raise thou me heavenward, great Power of my power.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise:

be thou mine inheritance now and always;

be thou and thou only the first in my heart;

O Sovereign of heaven, my treasure thou art.

High King of heaven, thou heaven's bright Sun,

O grant me its joys after vict'ry is won;

great Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,

still be thou my vision, O Ruler of all.

For the fruits of his creation

For the fruits of his creation,

thanks be to God;

for the gifts of ev’ry nation,

thanks be to God;

for the ploughing, sowing, reaping,

silent growth while we are sleeping,

future need in earth’s safe-keeping,

thanks be to God.

In the just reward of labour,

God’s will is done;

in the help we give our neighbour,

God’s will is done;

in our world-wide task of caring

for the hungry and despairing,

in the harvests we are sharing,

God’s will is done.

For the harvests of his Spirit,

thanks be to God;

for the good we all inherit,

thanks be to God;

for the wonders that astound us,

for the truths that still confound us,

most of all, that love has found us,

thanks be to God.

*(alt. tune: All through the night / Ar hyd y nos)*

For the fruits of his creation, thanks be to God;

for the gifts of ev’ry nation, thanks be to God;

for the ploughing, sowing, reaping,

silent growth while we are sleeping,

future need in earth’s safe-keeping, thanks be to God.

In the just reward of labour, God’s will is done;

in the help we give our neighbour, God’s will is done;

in our world-wide task of caring

for the hungry and despairing,

in the harvests we are sharing, God’s will is done.

For the harvests of his Spirit, thanks be to God;

for the good we all inherit, thanks be to God;

for the wonders that astound us,

for the truths that still confound us,

most of all, that love has found us, thanks be to God.

**For the healing of the nations**

For the healing of the nations,

Lord, we pray with one accord,

for a just and equal sharing

of the things that earth affords.

To a life of love in action

help us rise and pledge our word.

Lead us forward into freedom,

from despair your world release,

that, redeemed from war and hatred,

all may come and go in peace.

Show us how through care and goodness

fear will die and hope increase.

All that kills abundant living,

let it from the earth be banned:

pride of status, race or schooling,

dogmas that obscure your plan.

In our common quest for justice

may we hallow life’s brief span.

You, Creator-God, have written

your great name on humankind;

for our growing in your likeness

bring the life of Christ to mind;

that by our response and service

earth its destiny may find.

Lord, thy word abideth

Lord, thy word abideth,

and our footsteps guideth;

who its truth believeth

light and joy receiveth.

When our foes are near us,

then thy word doth cheer us,

word of consolation,

message of salvation.

When the storms are o’er us,

and dark clouds before us,

then its light directeth,

and our way protecteth.

Who can tell the pleasure,

who recount the treasure

by thy word imparted

to the simple hearted?

Word of mercy, giving

succour to the living;

word of life, supplying

comfort to the dying.

O that we discerning

its most holy learning,

Lord, may love and fear thee,

evermore be near thee!

Thanks to God whose word was spoken

Thanks to God whose word was spoken

in the deed that made the earth.

His the voice that called a nation,

his the fires that tried her worth.

God has spoken, God has spoken:

praise him for his open word.

Thanks to God whose Word Incarnate

glorified the flesh of man;

deeds and words and death and rising

tell the grace of heaven’s plan,

God has spoken, God has spoken:

praise him for his open word.

Thanks to God whose word was written

in the Bible’s sacred page,

record of the revelation

showing God to every age.

God has spoken, God has spoken:

praise him for his open word.

Thanks to God whose word is published

in the tongues of every race.

See its glory undiminished

by the change of time and place.

God has spoken, God has spoken:

praise him for his open word.

Thanks to God whose word is answered

by the Spirit’s voice within,

Here we drink of joy unmeasured,

life redeemed from death and sin.

God has spoken, God has spoken:

praise him for his open word.

**How beauteous are their feet**

How beauteous are their feet,

who stand on Sion’s hill,

who bring salvation on their tongues

and words of peace reveal!

How happy are our ears

that hear this happy sound,

which kings and prophets waited for,

and sought, but never found!

How blessèd are our eyes

that see this heavenly light,

prophets and kings desired it long,

but died without the sight!

The Lord makes bare his arm

through all the earth abroad:

Let every nation now behold

the Saviour and their God.

**There’s a man riding in on a donkey**

There’s a man riding in on a donkey,

there’s a man, and they say he’s king!

And the palm leaves are waving a welcome –

and the voices of the people sing:

*Sing hosanna, sing hosanna, sing hosanna to the king of kings*

*Sing hosanna, sing hosanna, sing hosanna to the King.*

Why a king riding in on a donkey?

Why a king wearing no fine crown?

Where the drums, where the high sounding cymbals

if a king is riding into town? *Sing...*

Hear the voice of the King on a donkey!

Hear the joy of the news he brings!

He is Jesus, the Son of the Highest.

He is Jesus and the King of kings. *Sing ...*

**There's a wideness in God's mercy**

There's a wideness in God's mercy

like the wideness of the sea;

there's a kindness in his justice,

which is more than liberty.

2. There is no place where earth's sorrows

are more felt than up in heaven;

there is no place where earth's failings

have such kindly judgment given.

3. For the love of God is broader

than the measure of man's mind;

and the heart of the Eternal

is most wonderfully kind.

4. But we make his love too narrow

by false limits of our own;

and we magnify his strictness

with a zeal he will not own.

5. There is plentiful redemption

in the blood that has been shed;

there is joy for all the members

in the sorrows of the Head.

6. There is grace enough for thousands

of new worlds as great as this;

there is room for fresh creations

in that upper home of bliss.

7. If our love were but more simple,

we should take him at his word;

and our lives would be all gladness

in the joy of Christ our Lord.

**God who madest earth and heaven**

God who madest earth and heaven

darkness and light;

who the day for toil hast given,

for rest the night;

may thine angel-guards defend us,

slumber sweet thy mercy send us,

holy dreams and hopes attend us,

this livelong night.

Guard us waking, guard us sleeping,

and, when we die,

may we in thy mighty keeping

all peaceful lie:

when the last dread call shall wake us,

do not thou our God forsake us,

but to reign in glory take us

with thee on high.

**The Lamb’s high banquet we await**

The Lamb’s high banquet we await

In snow-white robes of royal state;

And now, the Red Sea’s channel past,

To Christ, our Prince, we sing at last.

Upon the altar of the cross

His body hath redeemed our loss;

And tasting of his roseate blood

Our life is hid with him in God.

That Paschal eve God’s arm was bared;

The devastating angel spared:

By strength of hand our hosts went free

From Pharaoh’s ruthless tyranny

Now Christ our Paschal Lamb is slain,

The Lamb of God that knows no stain;

The true oblation offered here,

Our own unleavened Bread sincere.

O thou from whom hell’s monarch flies,

O great, O very Sacrifice,

Thy captive people are set free,

And endless life restored in Thee.

For Christ, arising from the dead,

From conquered hell victorious sped;

He thrusts the tyrant down in chains,

And paradise for man regains.

Maker of all, to thee we pray,

Fulfil in us thy joy today:

When death assails, grant Lord, that we

May share the Paschal victory.

To thee, who, dead, alive dost live,

All glory, Lord, thy people give;

All glory, as is ever meet,

To Father and to Paraclete.

**Come down, O Love divine**

Come down, O Love divine,

seek thou this soul of mine,

and visit it with thine own ardour glowing;

O Comforter, draw near,

within my heart appear,

and kindle it, thy holy flame bestowing

O let it freely burn,

till earthly passions turn

to dust and ashes in its heat consuming;

and let thy glorious light

shine ever on my sight,

and clothe me round, the while my path illuming.

Let holy charity

mine outward vesture be,

and lowliness become my inner clothing;

true lowliness of heart,

which takes the humbler part,

and o’er its own shortcomings weeps with loathing.

And so the yearning strong,

with which the soul will long,

shall far outpass the power of human telling;

for none can guess its grace,

till he become the place

wherein the Holy Spirit makes his dwelling.

**Lord of lords and King eternal**

Lord of lords and King eternal,

down the years in wondrous ways

you have blessed our land and guided,

leading us through darkest days.

For your rich and faithful mercies,

Lord, accept our thankful praise.

Speak to us and every nation,

bid our jarring discords cease;

to the starving and the homeless

bid us bring a full release;

and on all this sore earth’s turmoil

breathe the healing of your peace.

Love that binds us all together

be upon the Church outpoured;

shame our pride and quell our factions,

smite them with your Spirit’s sword;

till the world, our love beholding,

claims your power and calls you Lord.

Brace the wills of all your people

who in every land and race

know the secrets of your kingdom

share the treasures of your grace;

till the summons of your Spirit

wakes new life in every place.

Saviour, by your mighty Passion

once you turned sheer loss to gain,

wresting in your risen glory

victory from your cross and pain;

now O Saviour, dead and risen,

in us triumph, live, and reign.

**Now is eternal life**

Now is eternal life,

if ris’n with Christ we stand,

in him to life reborn,

and held within his hand;

no more we fear death’s ancient dread,

in Christ arisen from the dead.

Man long in bondage lay,

brooding o’er life’s brief span;

was it O God, for naught,

for naught thou madest man?

Thou art our hope, our vital breath;

shall hope undying end in death?

And God, the living God,

stooped down to man’s estate;

by death destroying death,

Christ opened wide life’s gate.

He lives, who died; he reigns on high;

who lives in him shall never die.

Unfathomed love divine,

reign thou within my heart;

from thee nor depth nor height,

nor life nor death can part;

my life is hid in God with thee,

now and through all eternity.

**Teach me to dance**

*Teach me to dance to the beat of your heart,*

*teach me to move in the pow’r of your Spirit,*

*teach me to walk in the light of your presence,*

*teach me to dance to the beat of your heart.*

*Teach me to love with your heart of compassion,*

*teach me to trust in the word of your promise,*

*teach me to hope in the day of your coming,*

*teach me to dance to the beat of your heart.*

You wrote the rhythm of life, created heaven and earth,

in you is joy without measure.

So, like a child in your sight, I dance to see your delight,

for I was made for your pleasure, pleasure.

*Teach me to dance to the beat of your heart*…

Let all my movements express a heart that loves to say ‘yes’

a will that leaps to obey you.

Let all my energy blaze to see the joy in your face;

let my whole being praise you, praise you.

*Teach me to dance to the beat of your heart*…

**'THOU art the Christ, O Lord**

'THOU art the Christ, O Lord,

The Son of God most high!'

For ever be adored

That name in earth and sky,

In which, though mortal strength may fail,

The saints of God at last prevail.

O surely he was blest

With blessedness unpriced,

Who, taught of God, confessed

The Godhead in the Christ!

For of thy Church, Lord, thou didst own

Thy saint a true foundation-stone.

Thrice fallen, thrice restored!

The bitter lesson learnt,

That heart for thee, O Lord,

With triple ardour burnt.

The cross he took he laid not down

Until he grasped the martyr's crown.

O bright triumphant faith,

O courage void of fears!

O love most strong in death,

O penitential tears!

By these, Lord, keep us lest we fall,

And make us go where thou shalt call.

**Will your anchor hold**

Will your anchor hold in the storms of life,

when the clouds unfold their wings of strife?

When the strong tides life, and the cables strain,

will your anchor drift, or firm remain?

*We have an anchor that keeps the soul*

*steadfast and sure while the billows roll;*

*fastened to the rock which cannot move,*

*grounded firm and deep in the Saviour’s love!*

Will your anchor hold in the straits of fear,

when the breakers roar and the reef is near?

While the surges rage and the wild winds blow,

shall the angry waves then your bark o’erflow?

*We have an anchor that keeps the soul …*

Will your anchor hold in the floods of death,

when the waters cold chill your latest breath?

On the rising tide you can never fail,

while your anchor holds within the veil.

*We have an anchor that keeps the soul …*

Will your eyes behold through the morning light,

the city of gold and the harbour bright?

Will you anchor safe by the heav’nly shore,

when life’s storms are past for evermore?

*We have an anchor that keeps the soul …*

**O Holy Spirit, Lord of grace**

O holy Spirit, Lord of grace,

eternal fount of love,

inflame, we pray, our inmost hearts

with fire from heaven above.

As thou in bond of love dost join

the Father and the Son,

so fill us all with mutual love,

and knit our hearts in one.

All glory to the Father be,

all glory to the Son,

all glory, Holy Ghost, to thee,

while endless ages run.

**Wherefore, O Father**

Wherefore, O Father, we thy humble servants

here bring before thee Christ thy well-belovèd,

all-perfect offering, sacrifice immortal,

spotless oblation.

See now thy children, making intercession

through him our Saviour, Son of God incarnate,

for all they people, living and departed,

pleading before thee.

**He sat to watch o’er customs paid**

He sat to watch o’er customs paid,

A man of scorned and hardening trade:

Alike the symbol and the tool

Of foreign masters’ hated rule.

But grace within his breast had stirred;

There needed but a timely word:

It came, true Lord of souls, from thee,

That royal summons, ‘Follow me.’

Enough, when thou wast passing by,

To hear thy voice, to meet thy eye:

He rose, responsive to the call,

And left his task, his gains, his all.

O wise exchange! with these to part,

And lay up treasure in thy heart:

With twofold crown of light to shine

Amid they servants’ foremost line.

Come, Saviour, as in days of old;

Pass where the world has strongest hold,

And faithless care and selfish greed

Are thorns that choke thy holy seed.

Who keep thy gifts, O bid them claim

The steward’s, not the owner’s, name:

Who yield all up for thy dear sake,

Let them of Matthew’s wealth partake.

**Who put the colours in the rainbow?**

Who put the colours in the rainbow?

Who put the salt into the sea?

Who put the cold into the snowflake?

Who made you and me?

Who put the hump upon the camel?

Who put the neck on the giraffe?

Who put the tail upon the monkey?

Who made hyenas laugh?

Who made whales and snails and quails?

Who made hogs and dogs and frogs?

Who made bats and cats and rats?

Who made ev’rything?

Who put the gold into the sunshine?

Who put the sparkle in the stars?

Who put the silver in the moonlight?

Who made Earth and Mars?

Who put the scent into the roses?

Who taught the honey bee to dance?

Who put the tree inside the acorn?

It surely can’t be chance.

Who made seas and leaves and trees?

Who made snow and winds that blow?

Who made streams and rivers flow?

God made all of these.

**Jerusalem the golden**

Jerusalem the golden,

with milk and honey blest,

beneath thy contemplation

sink heart and voice opprest.

I know not, O I know not

what joys await us there,

what radiancy of glory,

what bliss beyond compare.

They stand, those halls of Sion,

all jubilant with song,

and bright with many an angel,

and all the martyr throng;

the Prince is ever with them,

the daylight is serene,

the pastures of the blessèd

are decked in glorious sheen.

There is the throne of David;

and there, from care released,

the shout of them that triumph,

the song of them that feast;

and they, who with their Leader

have conquered in the fight,

for ever and for ever

are clad in robes of white.

O sweet and blessèd country,

the home of God’s elect!

O sweet and blessèd country

that eager hearts expect!

Jesu, in mercy bring us

to that dear land of rest;

who art, with God the Father

and Spirit ever blest.

Jerusalem the golden,

with milk and honey blest,

beneath thy contemplation

sink heart and voice opprest.

I know not, O I know not

what joys await us there,

what radiancy of glory,

what bliss beyond compare.

They stand, those halls of Sion,

conjubilant with song,

and bright with many an angel,

and all the martyr throng;

the Prince is ever with them,

the daylight is serene,

the pastures of the blessèd

are decked in glorious sheen.

There is the throne of David;

and there, from care released,

the shout of them that triumph,

the song of them that feast;

and they, who with their Leader

have conquered in the fight,

for ever and for ever

are clad in robes of white.

O sweet and blessèd country,

the home of God’s elect!

O sweet and blessèd country

that eager hearts expect!

Jesu, in mercy bring us

to that dear land of rest;

who art, with God the Father

and Spirit ever blest.

**Jerusalem the golden**

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| 1 | Jerusalem the golden,  with milk and honey blest,  beneath thy contemplation  sink heart and voice opprest.  I know not, O I know not  what joys await us there,  what radiancy of glory,  what bliss beyond compare. | 2 | They stand, those halls of Sion,  all jubilant with song,  and bright with many an angel,  and all the martyr throng;  the Prince is ever with them,  the daylight is serene,  the pastures of the blessèd  are decked in glorious sheen. |
| 3 | There is the throne of David;  and there, from care released,  the shout of them that triumph,  the song of them that feast;  and they, who with their Leader  have conquered in the fight,  for ever and for ever  are clad in robes of white. | 4 | O sweet and blessèd country,  the home of God’s elect!  O sweet and blessèd country  that eager hearts expect!  Jesu, in mercy bring us  to that dear land of rest;  who art, with God the Father  and Spirit ever blest. |

**Oh the Lord is gracious unto me**

Oh the Lord is gracious unto me,

With his love he sets me free,

For I know he’s there and he hears each prayer,

So my life is better being in his care,

*For I know he’s there, and he hears each prayer,*

*For the Lord is good to me.*

Oh the Lord is all that I desire,

He has set my life on fire,

And I’m glad to know that his word will show

Every step upon the way that I should go.

*For I know he’s there, and he hears each prayer,*

*For the Lord is good to me.*

Oh the Lord’s my shepherd and my friend,

To his love there is no end,

If I stray or fall, he will hear my call,

For his arms are strong whatever may befall,

*For I know he’s there, and he hears each prayer,*

*For the Lord is good to me.*

Oh the Lord’s the rock on which I build,

My whole life with him is filled,

And I know it’s true, both for me and you,  
If we trust his love then he can make us new.

*For I know he’s there, and he hears each prayer,*

*For the Lord is good to me.*

Oh the Lord is gracious unto me,

With his love he sets me free,

For I know he’s there and he hears each prayer,

So my life is better being in his care,

*For I know he’s there, and he hears each prayer,*

*For the Lord is good to me.*

Oh the Lord is all that I desire,

He has set my life on fire,

And I’m glad to know that his word will show

Every step upon the way that I should go. *For I know he’s there...*

Oh the Lord’s my shepherd and my friend,

To his love there is no end,

If I stray or fall, he will hear my call,

For his arms are strong whatever may befall, *For I know he’s there...*

Oh the Lord’s the rock on which I build,

My whole life with him is filled,

And I know it’s true, both for me and you,  
If we trust his love then he can make us new. *For I know he’s there...*

Oh the Lord is gracious unto me; with his love he sets me free;

For I know he’s there and he hears each prayer,

So my life is better being in his care,

*For I know he’s there, and he hears each prayer,*

*For the Lord is good to me.*

Oh the Lord is all that I desire, He has set my life on fire,

And I’m glad to know that his word will show

Every step upon the way that I should go. *For I know he’s there...*

Oh the Lord’s my shepherd and my friend, To his love there is no end,

If I stray or fall, he will hear my call,

For his arms are strong whatever may befall, *For I know he’s there...*

Oh the Lord’s the rock on which I build, My whole life with him is filled,

And I know it’s true, both for me and you,  
If we trust his love then he can make us new. *For I know he’s there...*

**Soldiers of Christ, arise**

Soldiers of Christ, arise,

And put your armour on,

Strong in the strength which God supplies,

Through his eternal Son;

Strong in the Lord of Hosts,

And in his mighty power:

Who in the strength of Jesus trusts

Is more than conqueror.

Stand then in his great might,

With all his strength endued;

And take, to arm you for the fight,

The panoply of God.

From strength to strength go on,

Wrestle and fight and pray;

Tread all the powers of darkness down,

And win the well-fought day;

That, having all things done,

And all your conflicts past,

Ye may o’ercome, through Christ alone,

And stand entire at last.

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| 1 | Soldiers of Christ, arise,  And put your armour on,  Strong in the strength which God supplies,  Through his eternal Son; | 2 | Strong in the Lord of Hosts,  And in his mighty power:  Who in the strength of Jesus trusts  Is more than conqueror. |
| 3 | Stand then in his great might,  With all his strength endued;  And take, to arm you for the fight,  The panoply of God. | 4 | From strength to strength go on,  Wrestle and fight and pray;  Tread all the powers of darkness down,  And win the well-fought day; |
| 5 | That, having all things done,  And all your conflicts past,  Ye may o’ercome, through Christ alone,  And stand entire at last. |  |  |

Jesus, Lord, we look to thee

Jesus, Lord, we look to thee,

let us in thy name agree:

show thyself the Prince of peace;

bid all strife for ever cease.

Make us of one heart and mind,

courteous, pitiful, and kind,

lowly, meek in thought and word,

altogether like the Lord.

Let us for each other care,

each the other’s burdens bear;

to thy Church the pattern give,

show how true believers live.

Free from anger and from pride,

let us thus in God abide;

all the depths of love express,

all the heights of holiness.

*Charles Wesley 1707-1788*

**Sing choirs of heaven! (The Exsultet)**

Sing choirs of heaven! Let saints and angels sing!

Around God’s throne exult in harmony!

Now Jesus Christ is risen from the grave!

Salute your King in glorious symphony!

Sing choirs of earth! Behold your light has come!

The glory of the Lord shines radiantly!

Lift up your hearts, for Christ has conquered death!

The night is past; the day of life is here!

Sing Church of God! Exult with joy outpoured!

The gospel trumpets tell of victory won!

Your Saviour lives! He’s with you evermore!

Let all God’s people shout the long Amen!

**Christ is alive!**

Christ is alive! Let Christians sing,

The cross stands empty to the sky.

Let streets and homes with praises ring.

Love, drowned in death, shall never die.

Christ is alive! No longer bound

to distant years in Palestine,

but saving, healing, here and now,

and touching every place and time.

In every insult, rift and war,

where colour, scorn or wealth divide,

Christ suffers still, yet loves the more,

and lives, where even hope has died.

Women and men, in age and youth,

can feel the Spirit, hear the call,

and find the way, the life, the truth,

revealed in Jesus, freed for all.

Christ is alive, and comes to bring

good news to this and every age,

till earth and sky and ocean ring

with joy, with justice, love and praise.

LIGHT'S glittering morn bedecks the sky;

PART ONE

LIGHT'S glittering morn bedecks the sky.;

heaven thunders forth its victor-cry:

*Alleluia.*

The glad earth shouts her triumph high,

and groaning hell makes wild reply:

*Alleluia.*

2 While he, the King, the mighty King,

despoiling death of all its sting,

and trampling down the powers of night,

brings forth his ransomed saints to light:

3 His tomb of late the threefold guard

of watch and stone and seal had barred;

but now, in pomp and triumph high,

he comes from death to victor:

4 The pains of hell are loosed at last,

the days of mourning now are past;

an angel robed in light hath said,

The Lord is risen from the dead':

PART TWO

5 O BITTER the apostles' pain

for their dear Lord so lately slain,

by rebel servants doomed to die

a death of cruel agony:

6 With gentle voice the angel gave

the women tidings at the grave:

"Fear not, your Master shall ye see)

he goes before to Galilee':

7 Then, hastening on their eager way

the joyful tidings to convey,

their Lord they met, their living Lord,

and falling at his feet adored:

8 His faithful followers with speed

to Galilee forthwith proceed,

that there once more they may behold

the Lord's dear face, as he foretold:

PART THREE

9 THAT Eastertide with joy was bright,

the sun shone out with fairer light,

when, to their longing eyes restored,

the glad apostles saw their Lord:

10 He bade them see his hands, his side,

where yet the glorious wounds abide;

the tokens true which made it plain

their Lord indeed was risen again:

11 Jesu, the King of gentleness,

do thou thyself our hearts possess,

that we may give thee all our days

the tribute of our grateful praise:

DOXOLOGY

To be sung at the end of any part, or of the whole hymn

12 O Lord of all, with us abide

in this our joyful Eastertide;

from every weapon death can wield

thine own redeemed for ever shield:

13 All praise be thine, O risen Lord,

from death to endless life restored;

*Alleluia*

all praise to God the Father be

and Holy Ghost eternally:

*Alleluia.*

**The advent of our King**

The advent of our King

our prayers must now employ,

and we must hymns of welcome sing

in strains of holy joy.

The everlasting Son

incarnate deigns to be;

himself a servant’s form puts on,

to set his servants free.

Daughter of Sion, rise

to meet thy lowly King;

nor let thy faithless heart despise

the peace he comes to bring.

As judge, on clouds of light,

he soon will come again,

and his true members all unite

with him in heaven to reign.

All glory to the Son

who comes to set us free,

with father, spirit, ever One,

through all eternity.

**Living God, your word has called us,**

Living God, your word has called us,

summoned us to live by grace,

make us one in hope and vision,

as we gather in this place.

Take our searching, take our praising,

take the silence of our prayer,

offered up in joyful worship,

springing from the love we share.

Living God, your love has called us

in the name of Christ your Son,

forming us to be his body,

by your Spirit making one.

Working, laughing, learning, growing,

old and young and black and white,

gifts and skills together sharing,

in your service all unite.

Living God, your hope has called us

to the world that you have made,

teaching us to live for others,

humble, joyful, unafraid.

Give us eyes to see your presence,

joy in laughter, hope in pain,

in our loving, in our living,

give us strength that Christ may reign.

**The kingdom of God is justice and joy**

The kingdom of God is justice and joy,

for Jesus restores what sin would destroy;

God’s power and glory in Jesus we know,

and here and hereafter the kingdom shall grow.

The kingdom of God is mercy and grace,

the captives are freed, the sinners find place,

the outcast are welcomed God’s banquet to share,

and hope is awakened in place of despair.

The kingdom of God is challenge and choice,

believe the god news, repent and rejoice!

His love for us sinners brought Christ to his cross,

our crisis of judgement for gain or for loss.

God’s kingdom is come, the gift and the goal,

in Jesus begun, in heaven made whole;

the heirs of the kingdom shall answer his call,

and all things cry “Glory!” to God all in all.

Praise the Lord! Ye heavens adore him

Praise the Lord! Ye heavens, adore him;

praise him, angels, in the height;

sun and moon, rejoice before him,

praise him all ye stars and light.

Praise the Lord! For he hath spoken;

worlds his mighty voice obeyed:

laws, which never shall be broken,

for their guidance he hath made.

Praise the Lord! for he is glorious;

never shall his promise fail:

God hath made his saints victorious;

sin and death shall not prevail.

Praise the God of our salvation;

hosts on high, his power proclaim;

heaven and earth and all creation,

laud and magnify his name!

*for 50th anniversary service:*

Worship, honour, glory, blessing,

Lord, we offer to thy name.;

Young and old, thy praise expressing,

Join their Saviour to proclaim.

As the saints in heaven adore thee,

We would bow before thy throne,

As thine angels serve before thee,

So on earth thy will be done.

**The fruits of the land**

*You give us the sun, you send us the rain;*

*The cycle of seasons turning again;*

*Feeding the earth by the power of your hand,*

*We bring you the fruits of the land.*

1. God gave us the earth, provided the seed

Of things that would grow to fulfil ev’ry need

To nurture these gifts he brought us to birth

So we bring you, we bring you the fruits of the earth.

*You give us the sun* ...

2. Some people give time when they help for our sake,

And others are gifted at things they can make.

God gave us these gifts which he spread through the land

So we bring you, we bring you the fruit of our hands.

*You give us the sun* ...

3. You give us the chance to help others in need

To give of ourselves in ev’ry good deed.

We thank you, O Lord, that we play a part

And bring you, and bring you the fruit of our hearts.

*You give us the sun, you send us the rain;*

*The cycle of seasons turning again;*

*Feeding the earth by the power of your hand,*

*We bring you the fruits of the land.*

*We bring you the fruits of the land.*

*You give us the sun, you send us the rain;*

*The cycle of seasons turning again;*

*Feeding the earth by the power of your hand,*

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Of things that would grow to fulfil ev’ry need

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*You give us the sun* ...

3. You give us the chance to help others in need

To give of ourselves in ev’ry good deed.

We thank you, O Lord, that we play a part

And bring you, and bring you the fruit of our hearts.

*You give us the sun* ...

**Rise and hear! The Lord is speaking**

Rise and hear! The Lord is speaking

as the gospel words unfold;

we, in all our age-long seeking,

find no firmer truth to hold.

Word of goodness, truth, and beauty,

heard by simple folk and wise,

word of freedom, word of duty,

word of life beyond our eyes.

Word of God’s forgiveness granted

to the wild or guilty soul,

word of love that works undaunted,

changes, heals, and makes us whole.

Speak to us, O Lord, believing,

as we hear, the sower sows;

may our hearts, your word receiving,

be the good ground where it grows.

**The Lenten Prose**

Choir: Hear us, O Lord, have mercy upon us: for we have sinned against thee.

All: Hear us, O Lord, have mercy upon us: for we have sinned against thee.

Choir: To thee, Redeemer, on thy throne of glory: lift we our weeping eyes in holy pleadings: listen, O Jesu, to our supplications.

All: Hear us, O Lord, have mercy upon us: for we have sinned against thee.

Choir: O thou chief Cornerstone, Right Hand of the Father: Way of Salvation, Gate of Life Celestial: cleanse thou our sinful souls from all defilement.

All: Hear us, O Lord, have mercy upon us: for we have sinned against thee.

Choir: God, we implore Thee, in thy glory seated: bow down and hearken to thy weeping children: pity and pardon all our grievous trespasses:

All: Hear us, O Lord, have mercy upon us: for we have sinned against thee.

Choir Sins oft committed now we lay before thee: with true contrition, now no more we veil them: grant us, Redeemer, loving absolution.

All: Hear us, O Lord, have mercy upon us: for we have sinned against thee.

Choir: Innocent captive, taken unresisting: falsely accused, and for us sinners sentenced: save us, we pray thee, Jesu our Redeemer.

All: Hear us, O Lord, have mercy upon us: for we have sinned against thee.

**He came singing love**

1. He came singing love, and he lived singing love.

He died singing love..

He arose in silence.

For the love to go on we must make it our song:

You and I be the singers.

2. He came singing faith, and he lived singing faith.

He died singing faith.

He arose in silence.

For the faith to go on we must make it our song:

You and I be the singers.

3. He came singing hope, and he lived singing hope.

He died singing hope.

He arose in silence.

For the hope to go on we must make it our song:

You and I be the singers.

4. He came singing peace, and he lived singing peace.

He died singing peace.

He arose in silence.

For the hope to go on we must make it our song:

You and I be the singers, the singers, the singers.

[first sung Easter Day 2010]

**In Christ alone...**

In Christ alone my hope is found,

he is my light, my strength, my song;

this cornerstone, this solid ground,

firm through the fiercest drought and storm.

What heights of love, what depths of peace,

when fears are stilled, when strivings cease!

My comforter, my all in all,

here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone! – who took on flesh,

fullness of God in helpless babe!

This gift of love and righteousness,

scorned by the ones he came to save:

till on that cross as Jesus died,

the wrath of God was satisfied –

for ev’ry sin on him was laid;

here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground his body lay,

light of the world by darkness slain:

then bursting forth in glorious day

up from the ground he rose again!

And as he stands in victory

sin’s curse has lost its grip on me,

for I am his and he is mine –

bought with the precious blood of Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death,

this is the pow’r of Christ in me;

from life’s first cry to final breath,

Jesus commands my destiny.

No pow’r of hell, no scheme of man,

can ever pluck me from his hand;

till he returns or calls me home,

here in the pow’r of Christ I’ll stand!

In Christ alone my hope is found, he is my light, my strength, my song;

this cornerstone, this solid ground,

firm through the fiercest drought and storm.

What heights of love, what depths of peace,

when fears are stilled, when strivings cease!

My comforter, my all in all, here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone! – who took on flesh, fullness of God in helpless babe!

This gift of love and righteousness, scorned by the ones he came to save:

till on that cross as Jesus died, the wrath of God was satisfied –

for ev’ry sin on him was laid; here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground his body lay, light of the world by darkness slain:

then bursting forth in glorious day up from the ground he rose again!

And as he stands in victory sin’s curse has lost its grip on me,

for I am his and he is mine – bought with the precious blood of Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death, this is the pow’r of Christ in me;

from life’s first cry to final breath, Jesus commands my destiny.

No pow’r of hell, no scheme of man, can ever pluck me from his hand;

till he returns or calls me home, here in the pow’r of Christ I’ll stand!

**For all thy saints, a noble throng**

For all thy saints, a noble throng,

Who fell by fire and sword,

Who soon were called, or waited long,

We praise thy name, O Lord:

For him who left his father’s side,

Nor lingered by the shore,

When, softer than the weltering tide,

Thy summons glided o’er:

Who stood beside the maiden dead,

Who climbed the mount with thee,

And saw the glory round thy head,

One of thy chosen three:

Who knelt beneath the olive shade,

Who drank thy cup of pain,

And passed from Herod’s flashing blade

To see thy face again.

Lord, give us grace, and give us love,

Like him to leave behind –

Earth’s cares and joys, and look above

With true and earnest mind.

So shall we learn to drink thy cup,

So meek and firm be found,

When thou shalt come and take us up

Where thine elect are crowned.

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| 1 | For all thy saints, a noble throng,  Who fell by fire and sword,  Who soon were called, or waited long,  We praise thy name, O Lord: | 2 | For him who left his father’s side,  Nor lingered by the shore,  When, softer than the weltering tide,  Thy summons glided o’er: |
| 3 | Who stood beside the maiden dead,  Who climbed the mount with thee,  And saw the glory round thy head,  One of thy chosen three: | 4 | Who knelt beneath the olive shade,  Who drank thy cup of pain,  And passed from Herod’s flashing blade  To see thy face again. |
| 5 | Lord, give us grace, and give us love,  Like him to leave behind –  Earth’s cares and joys, and look above  With true and earnest mind. | 6 | So shall we learn to drink thy cup,  So meek and firm be found,  When thou shalt come and take us up  Where thine elect are crowned |

**We love the place, O God**

We love the place, O God,

wherein thine honour dwells;

the joy of thine abode

all earthly joy excels.

We love the house of prayer,

wherein thy servants meet;

and Thou, O Lord, art there

thy chosen flock to greet.

We love the sacred font;

for there the Holy Dove

to pour is ever wont

his blessing from above.

We love thine altar, Lord;

O what on earth so dear?

for there, in faith adored,

we find thy presence near.

We love the word of life,

the word that tells of peace,

of comfort in the strife,

and joys that never cease.

We love to sing below

for mercies freely given;

but O we long to know

the triumph song of heaven.

Lord Jesus, give us grace

on earth to love thee more,

in heaven to see thy face,

and with thy saints adore.

|  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| 1 | We love the place, O God,  wherein thine honour dwells;  the joy of thine abode  all earthly joy excels. | | 2 | We love the house of prayer,  wherein thy servants meet;  and Thou, O Lord, art there  thy chosen flock to greet. |
| 3 | We love the sacred font;  for there the Holy Dove  to pour is ever wont  his blessing from above. | | 4 | We love thine altar, Lord;  O what on earth so dear?  for there, in faith adored,  we find thy presence near. |
| 5 | We love the word of life,  the word that tells of peace,  of comfort in the strife,  and joys that never cease. | | 6 | We love to sing below  for mercies freely given;  but O we long to know  the triumph song of heaven. |
| 7 | Lord Jesus, give us grace  on earth to love thee more,  in heaven to see thy face,  and with thy saints adore. | | |

**We plough the fields and scatter**

We plough the fields, and scatter

the good seed on the land,

but it is fed and watered

by God’s almighty hand:

he sends the snow in winter,

the warmth to swell the grain,

the breezes, and the sunshine,

and soft, refreshing rain.

*All good gifts around us*

*are sent from heaven above;*

*then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord,*

*for all his love.*

He only is the maker

of all things near and far;

he paints the wayside flower,

he lights the evening star;

the winds and waves obey him,

by him the birds are fed;

much more to us, his children,

he gives our daily bread.

*All good gifts ...*

We thank thee, then, O Father,

for all things bright and good,

the seed-time and the harvest,

our life, our health, our food.

Accept the gifts we offer

for all thy love imparts,

and, what thou most desirest,

our humble, thankful hearts.

*All good gifts ...*

**‘Praise, O praise our God and King’**

Praise, O praise our God and King;

hymns of adoration sing:

*For his mercies still endure*

*ever faithful, ever sure.*

Praise him that he made the sun

day by day his course to run:

And the silver moon by night,

shining with her gentle light:

Praise him that he gave the rain

to mature the swelling grain:

And hath bid the fruitful field

crops of precious increase yield:

Praise him for our harvest store;

he hath filled the garner-floor:

And for richer food than this,

pledge of everlasting bliss:

Glory to our bounteous King;

glory let creation sing:

*Glory to the Father, Son,*

*and blest Spirit, Three in One.*

**Lord Jesus Christ**

Lord Jesus Christ,

you have come to us, you are one with us,

Mary’s Son;

cleansing our souls from all their sin,

pouring your love and goodness in;

Jesus, our love for you we sing,

living Lord.

Lord Jesus Christ,

now and every day,

teach us how to pray,

Son of God.

You have commanded us to do

this in remembrance Lord of you:

into our lives your power breaks through,

living Lord.

Lord Jesus Christ,

you have come to us,

born as one of us,

Mary’s Son.

Led out to die on Calvary,

risen from death to set us free,

living Lord Jesus, help us see,

you are Lord.

Lord Jesus Christ,

I would come to you,

live my life for you,

Son of God.

All your commands I know are true,

your many gifts will make me new,

into my life your power breaks through,

living Lord.

**‘Tis good, Lord, to be here**

‘Tis good, Lord, to be here,

thy glory fills the night;

thy face and garments, like the sun,

shine with unborrowed light.

‘Tis good, Lord, to be here,

thy beauty to behold,

where Moses and Elijah stand,

thy messengers of old.

Fulfiller of the past,

promise of things to be,

we hail thy body glorified,

and our redemption see.

Before we taste of death,

we see thy kingdom come;

we fain would hold the vision bright,

and make this hill our home

‘Tis good, Lord, to be here,

yet we may not remain;

but since thou bidst us leave the mount,

come with us to the plain.

**Let all the world**

Let all the world in every corner sing,

my God and King.

The heavens are not too high,

his praise may thither fly:

the earth is not too low,

his praises there may grow.

Let all the world in every corner sing,

my God and King.

Let all the world in every corner sing,

my God and King.

The Church with psalms must shout,

no door can keep them out;

but above all the heart

must bear the longest part.

Let all the world in every corner sing,

my God and King.

**Holy, holy, holy**

Holy, holy, holy! Lord God almighty!

early in the morning our song shall rise to thee;

holy, holy, holy! merciful and mighty!  
God in three persons, blessèd Trinity!

Holy, holy, holy! all the saints adore thee,

casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;

cherubim and seraphim falling down before thee,

which wert and art and evermore shall be.

Holy, holy, holy! though the darkness hide thee,

though the eye of sinful man thy glory may not see,

only thou art holy, there is none beside thee

perfect in power, in love, and purity.

Holy, holy, holy! Lord God almighty!

all thy works shall praise thy name in earth and sky and sea;

holy, holy, holy! merciful and mighty!

God in three persons, blessèd Trinity!

**Be thou my guardian and my guide**

Be thou my guardian and my guide,

and hear me when I call;

let not my slippery footsteps slide,

and hold me lest I fall.

The world, the flesh, and Satan dwell

around the path I tread;

O save me from the snares of hell,

thou quickener of the dead.

And if I tempted am to sin,

and outward things are strong,

do thou, O Lord, keep watch within,

and save my soul from wrong.

Still let me ever watch and pray,

and feel that I am frail;

that if the tempter cross my way,

yet he may not prevail.

**Wherefore, O Father**

Wherefore, O Father, we thy humble servants

here bring before thee Christ thy well-belovèd,

all-perfect offering, sacrifice immortal,

spotless oblation.

See now thy children, making intercession

through him our Saviour, Son of God incarnate,

for all thy people, living and departed,

pleading before thee.

**Jesus, where’er thy people meet**

Jesus, where’er thy people meet,

there they behold thy mercy seat;

where’er they seek thee thou art found,

and every place is hallowed ground.

For thou, within no walls confined,

inhabitest the humble mind;

such ever bring thee when they come,

and, going, take thee to their home.

Dear Shepherd of thy chosen few,

thy former mercies here renew;

here to our waiting hearts proclaim

the sweetness of thy saving name.

Here may we prove the power of prayer

to strengthen faith and sweeten care,

to teach our faint desires to rise,

and bring all heaven before our eyes.

Lord, we are few, but thou art near;

nor short thine arm, nor deaf thy ear;:

O rend the heavens, come quickly down,

and make a thousand hearts thine own!

**Christ, whose glory fills the skies**

Christ, whose glory fills the skies,

Christ, the true, the only light,

Sun of Righteousness, arise,

triumph o’er the shades of night;

Dayspring from on high, be near;

Daystar, in my heart appear.

Dark and cheerless is the morn

unaccompanied by thee;

joyless is the day’s return,

till thy mercy’s beams I see,

till they inward light impart,

glad my eyes, and warm my heart.

Visit then this soul of mine,

pierce the gloom of sin and grief;

fill me, radiancy divine,

scatter all my unbelief;

more and more myself display,

shining to the perfect day.

**Christian dost thou see them**

Christian, dost thou see them

on the holy ground,

how the troops of Midian –

prowl and prowl around?

Christian, up and smite them,

counting gain but loss;

smite them by the merit –

of the Holy Cross.

Christian, dost thou feel them,

how they work within,

striving, tempting, luring,

goading into sin?

Christian, never tremble;

never be down-cast;

smite them by the virtue –

of the Lenten fast.

Christian, dost thou hear them,

how they speak thee fair?

“Always fast and vigil?

“Always watch and prayer?”

Christian, answer boldly,

“While I breathe I pray:”

peace shall follow battle,

night shall end in day.

“Well I know thy trouble,

O my servant true;

thou art very weary,

I was weary too;

but that toil shall make thee –

some day all mine own,

and the end of sorrow –

shall be near my throne.”

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| 1 | Christian, dost thou see them  on the holy ground,  how the troops of Midian –  prowl and prowl around?  Christian, up and smite them,  counting gain but loss;  smite them by the merit –  of the Holy Cross. | 2 | Christian, dost thou feel them,  how they work within,  striving, tempting, luring,  goading into sin?  Christian, never tremble;  never be down-cast;  smite them by the virtue –  of the Lenten fast. |
| 3 | Christian, dost thou hear them,  how they speak thee fair?  “Always fast and vigil?  “Always watch and prayer?”  Christian, answer boldly,  “While I breathe I pray:”  peace shall follow battle,  night shall end in day. | 4 | “Well I know thy trouble,  O my servant true;  thou art very weary,  I was weary too;  but that toil shall make thee –  some day all mine own,  and the end of sorrow –  shall be near my throne.” |

**We believe in God the Father**

We believe in God the Father,

God almighty, by whose plan

earth and heaven sprang to being,

all created things began.

We believe in Christ the Saviour,

Son of God in human frame,

virgin-born, the child of Mary

upon whom the Spirit came.

Christ, who on the cross forsaken,

like a lamb to slaughter led,

suffered under Pontius Pilate,

he descended to the dead.

We believe in Jesus risen,

Heaven’s king to rule and reign,

to the father’s side ascended

till as judge he comes again.

We believe in God the Spirit;

in one Church, below, above:

saints of God in one communion,

one in holiness and love.

So by faith, our sins forgiven,

Christ our Saviour, Lord and friend,

we shall rise

with him in glory

to the life that knows no end.

Timothy Dudley-Smith (b. 1926)

based on *The Apostle’s Creed*

Sing Praise 192

tune: Lux Eoi 87.87.D**O Child of promise, come!**

O Child of promise, come!

O come, Emmanuel!

Come, Prince of Peace, to David’s throne;

come, God, to dwell with us.

The Lord’s true servant, come,

in whom is his delight,

on whom his Holy Spirit rests,

the Gentiles’ promised light.

O come, Anointed One,

to show blind eyes your face!

Good tidings to the poor announce;

proclaim God’s year of grace!

O come, Messiah King,

to reign in endless light,

when heavenly peace at last goes forth

from Sion’s holy height.

James Quinn SJ (1919-2010)

Sing Praise 14

tune: St Thomas SM

**O come, O come Emmanuel**

O come, O come, Emmanuel,

and ransom captive Israel,

that mourns in lonely exile here,

until the Son of God appear:

*Rejoice! rejoice! Emmanuel*

*shall come to thee, O Israel.*

O come, thou rod of Jesse, free

thine own from Satan’s tyranny;

from depths of hell thy people save,

and give them victory o’er the grave:

O come, thou Dayspring, come and cheer

our spirits by thine advent here;

disperse the gloomy clouds of night,

and death’s dark shadows put to flight:

O come, thou Key of David, come,

and open wide our heavenly home;

make safe the way that leads on high,

and close the path to misery:

O come, O come, thou Lord of Might,

who to thy tribes, on Sinai’s height,

in ancient times didst give the law

in cloud and majesty and awe:

*Rejoice! rejoice! Emmanuel*

*shall come to thee, O Israel.*

Latin Advent antiphons

tr. J M Neale 1818-1866

Common Praise 32

**Eternal God, before whose face we stand**

Eternal God, before whose face we stand,

your earthly children, fashioned by your hand,

hear and behold us, for to you alone

all hearts are open, all our longings known:

so for our world, and for ourselves we pray

the gift of peace, O Lord, in this our day.

We come with grief, with thankfulness and pride,

to hold in honour those who served and died;

we bring our hurt, our loneliness and loss,

to him who hung forsaken on the cross;

who, for our peace, our pains and sorrows bore,

and with the Father lives for evermore.

O Prince of Peace, who gave for us your life,

look down in pity on our sin and strife.

May this remembrance move our hearts to build

a peace enduring, and a hope fulfilled,

when every flag of tyranny is furled

and wars at last shall cease in all the world.

From earth’s long tale of suffering here below

we pray the fragile flower of peace may grow,

till cloud and darkness vanish from our skies

to see the Sun of Righteousness arise.

When night is past and peace shall banish pain,

all shall be well, in God’s eternal reign.

**Jesus lives! Thy terrors now**

Jesus lives! thy terrors now

can, O death, no more appal us;

Jesus lives! by this we know

thou, O grave, canst not enthral us.

*Alleluia.*

Jesus lives! henceforth is death

but the gate of life immortal:

this shall calm our trembling breath,

when we pass its gloomy portal.

*Alleluia.*

Jesus lives! for us he died;

then, alone to Jesus living,

pure in heart may we abide,

glory to our Saviour giving.

*Alleluia.*

Jesus lives! our hearts know well

naught from us his love shall sever;

life nor death nor powers of hell

tear us from his keeping ever.

*Alleluia.*

Jesus lives! to him the throne

over all the world is given:

may we go where he is gone,

rest and reign with him in heaven.

*Alleluia.*

**Immortal Love for ever full**

Immortal Love for ever full,

for ever flowing free,

for ever shared, for ever whole,

a never-ebbing sea.

Our outward lips confess the name

all other names above;

love only knoweth whence it came

and comprehendeth love.

We may not climb the heavenly steeps

to bring the Lord Christ down;

in vain we search the lowest deeps,

for him no depths can drown:

But warm, sweet, tender, even yet

a present help is he;

and faith has still its Olivet,

and love its Galilee.

The healing of his seamless dress

is by our beds of pain;

we touch him in life’s throng and press,

and we are whole again.

Though him the first fond prayers are said

our lips of childhood frame;

the last low whispers of our dead

are burdened with his name.

Alone, O Love ineffable,

thy saving name is given;

to turn aside from thee is hell,

to walk with thee is heaven

**Be still and know that I am God**

Be still and know that I am God

Be still and know that I am God

Be still and know that I am God

I am the Lord that healeth thee

I am the Lord that healeth thee

I am the Lord that healeth thee

In thee, O Lord, I put my trust

In thee, O Lord, I put my trust

In thee, O Lord, I put my trust

**I’ll go in the strength of the Lord**

I’ll go in the strength of the Lord

in paths he has marked for my feet;

I’ll follow the light of his word,

Nor shrink from the dangers I meet.

His presence my steps shall attend,

His fullness my wants shall supply.

On him, till my journey shall end,

My unwavering faith shall rely.

*I’ll go (I’ll go) I’ll go in the strength*

*I’ll go in the strength of the Lord,*

*I’ll go (I’ll go) I’ll go in the strength*

*I’ll go in the strength of the Lord,*

I’ll go in the strength of the Lord  
To work He appoints me to do;  
In joy which his smile doth afford  
My soul shall her vigour renew.  
His wisdom shall guard me from harm,  
His power my sufficiency prove;  
I’ll trust His omnipotent arm,  
And prove His unchangeable love.  
  
I’ll go in the strength of the Lord  
To conflicts which faith will require,  
His grace as my shield and reward,  
My courage and zeal shall inspire.  
Since he gives the word of command,  
To meet and encounter the foe,  
With his sword of truth in my hand,  
To suffer and triumph I’ll go.

**Spirit of God, unseen as the wind**

*Spirit of God, unseen as the wind,*

*Gentle as is the dove,*

*teach us the truth and help us believe,*

*show us the Saviour’s love.*

You spoke to us long, long ago,

gave us the written word;

we read it still, needing its truth,

through it God’s voice is heard. *Spirit of God...*

Without your help we fail our Lord,

we cannot live his way;

we need your power, we need your strength,

following Christ each day. *Spirit of God...*

Fight the good fight

Fight the good fight with all thy might;

Christ is thy strength and Christ thy right;

lay hold on life, and it shall be

thy joy and crown eternally.

Run the straight race through God’s good grace,

lift up thine eyes, and seek his face;

life with its way before us lies;

Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.

Cast care aside, lean on thy guide;

his boundless mercy will provide;

trust, and thy trusting soul shall prove

Christ is its life, and Christ its love.

Faint not nor fear, his arms are near;

he changeth not, and thou art dear;

only believe, and thou shalt see

that Christ is all in all to thee.

**Fill your hearts with joy and gladness**

Fill your hearts with joy and gladness,

sing and praise your God and mine!

Great the Lord in love and wisdom,

might and majesty divine!

He who framed the starry heavens

knows and names them as they shine.

Praise the Lord, his people, praise him!

Wounded souls his comfort know;

those who fear him find his mercies,

peace for pain and joy for woe;

humble hearts are high exalted,

human pride and power laid low.

Praise the Lord for times and seasons,

cloud and sunshine, wind and rain;

spring to melt the snows of winter

till the waters flow again;

grass upon the mountain pastures,

golden valleys thick with grain.

Fill your hearts with joy and gladness,

peace and plenty crown your days;

love his laws, declare his judgements,

walk in all his words and ways;

he the Lord and we his children:

praise the Lord, all people, praise!

Based on Ps 147

Sing Praise 109

**Fling wide the gates**

*Fling wide the gates, unbar the ancient doors;*

*salute your King in his triumphant cause!*

Now all the world belongs to Christ our Lord:

let all creation greet the living Word!

Who has the right to worship him today?

All those who gladly serve him and obey.

He comes to save all those who trust his name,

and will declare them free from guilt and shame.

Who is the victor glorious from the fight?

He is our King, our life, our Lord, our right!

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