

First hymn

'Tis good, Lord, to be here!
Thy glory fills the night;
thy face and garments, like the sun,
shine with unborrowed light.

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,
thy beauty to behold,
where Moses and Elijah stand,
thy messengers of old.

'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.

Fulfiller of the past!
promise of things to be!
We hail thy body glorified,
and our redemption see.

J Armitage Robinson 1858-1933 Tune: Carlisle

*After the Reading the Choir will sing verses from Psalm 99 in 4 sections
all join in the response:*

The Lord our God is holy

At the end please stand for the Alleluia

Offertory hymn:

Praise to the Lord,
the Almighty, the King of creation;
O my soul, praise him,
for he is thy health and salvation:
come ye who hear,
brothers and sisters draw near,
praise him in glad adoration.

Praise to the Lord,
who o'er all things so wondrously reigneth,
shelters thee under his wings,
yea, so gently sustaineth:
hast thou not seen
all that is needful hath been
granted in what he ordaineth?

Praise to the Lord,
who doth prosper thy work
and defend thee;
surely his goodness and mercy
here daily attend thee;
ponder anew
all the Almighty can do,
he who with love doth befriend thee.

Praise to the Lord, who,
when tempests their warfare
are waging,
who, when the elements madly
around thee are raging,
biddeth them cease,
turneth their fury to peace,
whirlwinds and waters assuaging.

Praise to the Lord,
who when darkness of sin
is abounding,
who, when the godless do triumph,
all virtue confounding,
sheddeth his light,
chaseth the horrors of night,
saints with his mercy surrounding.

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.

J. Neander (1650-1680) Tune: Lobe den Herren:

Final Hymn

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 the 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