First hymn

You are the King of Glory, you are the Prince of Peace, you are the Lord of heav'n and earth, you're the sun of righteousness. Angels bow down before you, worship and adore, for you have the words of eternal life; you are Jesus Christ, the Lord.

Hosanna to the Son of David! Hosanna to the King of kings! Glory in the highest heaven, for Jesus the Messiah reigns.

You touched the broken hearted; you made the blind to see; you made the lame to walk again; you set the prisoners free.
You bring us joy in sadness, fill our hearts with hope, for you give us joy and peace from heaven; you are Jesus Christ the Lord.

You are the Lord who conquers; yours is the victory; triumphing over Satan's power you rose to life again.

Now, Lord, you sit in heaven reigning with the Father, all knees shall bow in praise and worship; you are Jesus Christ the Lord.

Words Mavis Ford and Julie Shap. Music Mavis Ford

Psalm Response

Offertory hymn

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.

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.

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:

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.

In your hearts enthrone him; there let him subdue all that is not holy, all that is not true: he is God the Saviour, he is Christ the Lord, ever to be worshipped, trusted, and adored.

Brothers, 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.

Caroline Noel 1817-77

Tune: Evelyns

Possible Communion Hymn

If there is a need after the anthem the following may be sung

Jesus is Lord! Creation's voice proclaims it, for by his power each tree and flower 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 alleluias, for Jesus is Lord.

Jesus is Lord! Yet from his throne eternal in flesh he came to die in pain on Calvary's tree. Jesus is Lord! From him all life proceeding – yet gave his life a ransom thus setting us free.

Jesus is Lord! O'er sin the mighty conqueror; from death he rose and all his foes shall own his name. Jesus is Lord! God send his Holy Spirit to show by works of power that Jesus is Lord.

Words and Music D.J. Mansell

Final Hymn

We have a gospel to proclaim, good news for all throughout 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.

E.J. Burns (b. 1938)

Tune: Fulda

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