

## First Hymn

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.

This 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 a mantle, the sea.  
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.

*R. Grant (1779-1838)*

*Tune: Hanover*

## Responsorial Psalm

The choir sings in four sections from Psalm 66. The response to the Psalm is

**O be joyful in God, all the earth, sing the glory of his name**

## Offertory Hymn

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,*

Just as I am, though tossed about  
with many a conflict, many a doubt,  
fightings within, and fears without,  
*O lamb of God, I come.*

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.*

Just as I am, thou wilt receive,  
wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve:  
because thy promise I believe,  
*O lamb of God, I come.*

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.*

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.*

*Charlotte Elliott 1789-1871*

*Tune: Saffron Walden*

## Possible Communion Hymn

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...

Hope, perfect hope...

Faith, perfect faith...

Joy, perfect joy...

*Words and Music Kevin Mayhew*

## Final Hymn

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.

Preserve me from my calling's snare,  
and hide my simple heart above,  
above the thorns of choking care,  
the gilded baits of worldly love.

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.