First 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! 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:

Responsorial Psalm

The choir sings in four sections from Psalm 15. The response to the Psalm is

O Lord, who may dwell in your tabernacle. Offertory

Hymn

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! *G.H. Bourne (1840-1925)*

Music: St Helen

Possible Communion Hymn

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,

In thee, O Lord, I put my

Final Hymn

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy, whose trust, ever child-like, 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 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 clooping Lord of all faith, whose strong hands were ski 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.