

First Hymn

Glorious things of thee are spoken,
Sion, city of our God;
he whose word cannot be broken
formed thee for his own abode:
on the Rock of Ages founded,
what can shake thy sure repose?
With salvation's walls surrounded,
thou mayest smile at all thy foes.

See, the streams of living waters,
springing from eternal love,
well supply thy sons and daughters,
and all fear of want remove.
Who can faint while such a river
ever flows their thirst to assuage?
Grace, which like the Lord the giver,
never fails from age to age.

Saviour, if of Sion's city
I through grace a member am,
let the world deride or pity,
I will glory in thy name.
Fading is the worldling's pleasure,
all his boasted pomp and show;
solid joys and lasting treasure
none but Sion's children know.

J. Newton (1725-1807)

Tune: Austria

We remain seated as the Choir sings Psalm 33 in 4 sections. This response is used:

**Let your loving kindness be upon us, O
Lord.**

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.

Evelyns

Caroline Noel 1817-77

Tune:

Possible Communion Hymn

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.

*Syrian 4th Century
Herr*

Music: Ach Gott Und

Final Hymn

Colours of day dawn into the mind,
the sun has come up, the night is behind.
Go down to 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 his 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 our
friend.

So light up the fire ...

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.

So light up the fire ...

*Words & Music: S. McLellan (b.1951), J Paculabo (b.1946) & K.
Ryecroft (b.1949)*