

## 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 4<sup>th</sup> 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)*