

First Hymn

Come, let us join our cheerful songs
with angels round the throne;
ten thousand thousand
 are their tongues,
but all their joys are one.

‘Worthy the lamb that died,’ they cry,
‘To be exalted thus;’
‘Worthy the lamb,’ our lips reply,
‘For he was slain for us.’

Jesus is worthy to receive
honour and power divine;
and blessings, more than
 we can give,
be, Lord, for ever thine,

Let all creation join in one
to bless the sacred name
of him that sits upon the throne,
and to adore the lamb.

Isaac Watts 1674-1748

Music: Nativity

We remain seated as the Choir sings Psalm 1 in 3 sections. This response is used:

For the Lord knows the way, the way of the righteous

Angel-voices, ever-singing
round thy throne of light,
angel-harps for ever ringing,
rest not day or night;
thousands only live to bless thee,
and confess thee Lord of might.

Thou who art beyond the farthest
mortal eye can see,
can it be that thou regardest
our poor hymnody?
Yes, we know that thou art near us
and wilt hear us constantly.

Yea, we know that thou rejoicest
o'er each work of thine;
thou didst ears and hands and voices
for thy praise design;
craftsman's art and music's measure
for thy pleasure all combine.

Offertory Hymn

In thy house, great God, we offer
of thine own to thee;
and for thine acceptance proffer
all unworthily,
hearts and minds and hands and voices
in our choicest psalmody.

Honour, glory, might and merit
thine shall ever be,
Father, Son and Holy Spirit,
blessèd Trinity.
Of the best that thou hast given
earth and heaven render thee.

F. Pott (1832-1909) alt. Music: Angel Voices

Possible Communion Hymn

Christ be with me, Christ within me,
Christ behind me, Christ before me,
Christ beside me, Christ to win me,
Christ to comfort and restore me.

Christ beneath me, Christ above me,
Christ in quiet, Christ in danger,
Christ in hearts of all who love me,
Christ in mouth of friend and stranger.

From St Patrick's Breastplate Music: Gartan

Final Hymn

Will you come and follow me
if I but call your name?
Will you go where you don't know
and never be the same?
Will you let my love be shown,
will you let my love be known,
will you let my life be grown
in you and you in me?

Will you leave yourself behind
if I but call your name?
Will you care for cruel and kind
and never be the same?
Will you risk the hostile stare
should your life attract or scare?
Will you let me answer prayer
in you and you in me?

Will you let the blinded see
if I but call your name?
Will you set the prisoners free
and never be the same?
Will you kiss the leper clean,
and do such as this unseen,
and admit to what I mean
in you and you in me?

Will you love the 'you' you hide
if I but call your name?
Will you quell the fear inside
and never be the same?
Will you use the faith you've found
to reshape the world around,
through my sight and touch and sound
in you and you in me?

Lord, your summons echoes true
when you but call my name.
Let me turn and follow you
and never be the same.
In your company I'll go
where your love and footsteps show.
Thus I'll move and live and grow
in you and you in me.

J. Bell (b.1949) & G. Maule (b. 1958)

Music: Kelvingrove