

First hymn:

Christ is the King, O friends rejoice!
Brothers and sisters, with one voice
make all men know he is your choice:
Alleluia!

The first Apostles round them drew
thousands of faithful men and true,
sharing a faith for ever new:
Alleluia!

Then magnify the Lord and raise
anthems of joy and holy praise
for Christ's brave saints of ancient days:
Alleluia!

O Christian women, Christian men,
all the world over, seek again
The Way disciples followed then:
Alleluia!

Christ through all the ages is the same
place the same hope in his great name,
with the same faith his word proclaim:
Alleluia!

Let love's unconquerable might
God's people everywhere unite
in service to the Lord of light:
Alleluia!

Words: George Bell 1883-1958 Tune: Vulpus

The Choir sing verses from Psalm 27– we all sign the response

The Lord is the strength of my life of whom shall I be afraid

Offertory hymn:

O thou who at thy Eucharist didst pray
that all thy Church might be for ever one,
grant us at every Eucharist to say
with longing heart and soul, 'Thy will be done':
O may we all one bread, one body be,
through this blest sacrament of unity.

For all thy church, O Lord, we intercede;
make thou our sad divisions soon to cease;
draw us the nearer each to each, we plead,

by drawing all to thee, O Prince of Peace:
thus may we all one bread, one body be,
through this blest sacrament of unity.

We pray thee too for wanderers from thy fold;
O bring them back, good Shepherd of the sheep,
back to the faith which saints believed of old,
back to the church which still that faith doth keep:
soon may we all one bread, one body be,
through this blest sacrament of unity.

So, Lord, at length when sacraments shall cease,
may we be one with all thy church above,
one with thy saints in one unbroken peace,
one with thy saints in one unbounded love:
more blessed still, in peace and love to be
one with the Trinity in Unity.

W. Turton (1856-1938)

Music: Song 1

Communion Hymn

Take my life and let it be
consecrated, Lord, to thee;
take my moments and my days,
let them flow in ceaseless praise.

Take my hands, and let them move
at the impulse of thy love.
Take my feet, and let them be
swift and purposeful for thee.

Take my voice, and let me sing
always, only, for my King.
Take my intellect, and use
every power as thou shalt choose.

Take my will, and make it thine:
it shall be no longer mine.
Take my heart; it is thine own:
it shall be thy royal throne.

Take my love; my Lord, I pour
at thy feet its treasure-store.
Take myself, and I will be
ever, only, all for thee.

F.R. Havergal (1836-79)

Tune: Nottingham

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

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

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?

*Reproduction of the hymns in this order of service falls within
the provisions of the Parish Copyright License no. 502624*