

First hymn:

Christ, whose glory fills the skies,
Christ, the true, the only light,
Sun of Righteousness, arise,
triumph o'er the shades of night;
Dayspring from on high, be near;
Daystar, in my heart appear.

Visit then this soul of mine,
pierce the gloom of sin and grief;
fill me, radiance divine,
scatter all my unbelief;
more and more thyself display,
shining to the perfect day.

C. Wesley (1707-88) Tune: Ratisbon

Dark and cheerless is the morn
unaccompanied by thee;
joyless is the day's return,
till thy mercy's beams I see;
till they inward light impart,
glad my eyes and warm my heart.

The Choir sing verses from Psalm 99— we all sign the response

The Lord our God is holy

Offertory hymn:

My God, how wonderful thou art,
thy majesty how bright,
how beautiful thy mercy-seat,
in depths of burning light!

How dread are thine eternal years,
O everlasting Lord,
by prostrate spirits day and night
incessantly adored!

How wonderful, how beautiful,
the sight of thee must be,
thine endless wisdom, boundless power,
and awful purity!

Yet I may love thee too, O Lord,
almighty as thou art,
for thou has stooped to ask of me
the love of my poor heart.

No earthly father loves like thee,
no mother, e'er so mild,
bears and forbears
as thou hast done
with me thy sinful child.

Father of Jesus, love's reward,
what rapture will it be,
prostrate before thy throne to lie,
and gaze and gaze on thee!

FW Faber 1814-63 Tune: Westminster

O how I fear thee, living God,
with deepest, tenderest fears,
and worship thee with trembling hope
and penitential tears!

Communion Hymn

Be still, for the presence of the Lord, the Holy One, is here;
come, bow before him now with reverence and fear.

In him no sin is found, we stand on holy ground.

Be still, for the presence of the Lord the Holy One, is here.

Be still, for the glory of the Lord is shining all around;
he burns with holy fire, with splendour he is crowned.

How awesome is the sight, our radiant King of Light!

Be still, for the glory of the Lord is shining all around.

Be still for the power of the Lord is moving in this place;
he comes to cleanse and heal, to minister his grace.

No work too hard for him, in faith receive from him;

be still, for the power of the Lord is moving in this place.

Words and Music D.J. Evans (b. 1957)

Final Hymn

Guide me, O thou great Redeemer,
pilgrim through this barren land:
I am weak, but thou art mighty,
hold me with thy powerful hand:
Bread of heaven,
feed me till I want no more.

Open now the crystal fountain
whence the healing stream doth flow;
let the fire and cloudy pillar

lead me all my journey through:
strong Deliverer,
be thou still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
bid my anxious fears subside;
death of death, and hell's destruction
land me safe on Canaan's side:
songs of praises
I will ever give to thee.

W. Williams (1717-91)

Tune: Cwm Rhondda