

### First hymn

Immortal Love for ever full,  
for ever flowing free,  
for ever shared, for ever whole,  
a never-ebbing sea!

Our outward lips confess the name  
all other names above;  
love only knoweth whence it came  
and comprehendeth love.

We may not climb the heavenly steeps  
to bring the Lord Christ down;  
in vain we search the lowest deeps,  
for him no depths can drown:

But warm, sweet, tender, even yet  
a present help is he;  
and faith has still its Olivet,  
and love its Galilee.

The healing of his seamless dress  
is by our beds of pain;  
we touch him in life's throng  
and press,  
and we are whole again.

Through him the first fond prayers  
are said  
our lips of childhood frame;  
the last low whispers of our dead  
are burdened with his name.

Alone, O Love ineffable,  
thy saving name is given;  
to turn aside from thee is hell,  
to walk with thee is heaven.

*John Whittier 1807 – 1902 Bishopthorpe*

*The Choir sing Psalm 50 - we all sing the response*

The heavens declare his righteousness for God himself is Judge.

### Offertory hymn

Come, Lord Jesus, come,  
Come, take my hands,  
take them for your work.  
Take them for your service Lord.  
Take them for your glory Lord.  
Come, Lord Jesus, come.  
Come, Lord Jesus, take my hands.

Come, Lord Jesus, come.  
Come take my eyes,  
may they shine with joy.  
Take them for your service, Lord.  
Take them for your glory, Lord.  
Come, Lord Jesus, come.  
Come, Lord Jesus, take my eyes.  
Come, Lord Jesus, come.  
Come, take my lips,  
may they speak your truth.  
Take them for your service, Lord.  
Take them for your glory, Lord.  
Come, Lord Jesus, come.  
Come, Lord Jesus, take my lips.

Come, Lord Jesus, come,  
Come, take my feet,  
May they walk your path.  
Take them for your service Lord.  
Take them for your glory Lord.  
Come, Lord Jesus, come.  
Come, Lord Jesus, take my feet.

Come, Lord Jesus, come.  
Come take my heart,  
Fill it with your love.  
Take it for your service, Lord.  
Take it for your glory, Lord.  
Come, Lord Jesus, come.  
Come, Lord Jesus, take my heart.

Come, Lord Jesus, come.  
Come, take my life,  
Take it for your own.  
Take it for your service, Lord.  
Take it for your glory, Lord.  
Come, Lord Jesus, come.  
Come, Lord Jesus, take my life.

*Kevin Mayhew*

### **Communion Hymn**

Songs of praise the angels sang,  
heaven with alleluias rang,  
when creation was begun,  
when God spake and it was done.

Songs of praise awoke the morn,  
when the Prince of peace was born;  
songs of praise arose when he  
captive led captivity

Heaven and earth must pass away;  
songs of praise shall crown the day:  
God will make new heavens and earth;  
songs of praise shall hail their birth.

And will man alone be dumb  
till that glorious kingdom come?  
No, the Church delights to raise  
psalms and hymns and songs of praise.

Saints below, with heart and voice,  
still in songs of praise rejoice;

learning here, by faith and love,  
songs of praise to sing above.

Hymns of glory, songs of praise,  
Father, unto thee we raise,  
Jesu, glory unto thee,  
with the Spirit ever be.

*James Montgomery 1771-1854    Tune: Northampton*

## **Final Hymn**

King of glory, King of peace, I will love thee;  
and, that love may never cease, I will move thee.  
Thou hast granted my request,  
thou hast heard me;  
thou didst note my working breast,  
thou hast spared me.

Wherefore with my utmost art, I will sing thee,  
and the cream of all my heart I will bring thee.  
Though my sins against me cried,  
thou didst clear me,  
and alone, when they replied,  
thou didst hear me.

Sev'n whole days, not one in sev'n, I will praise thee;

in my heart, though not in heav'n, I can raise thee.  
Small it is, in this poor sort  
to enrol thee:  
e'en eternity's too short  
to extol thee.

*G. Herbert (1593-1633)*

*Tune: Gwalchmai*

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