

First Hymn

Ye servants of God, your Master proclaim,
and publish abroad his wonderful name;
the name all-victorious of Jesus extol:
his kingdom is glorious, and rules over all.

God ruleth on high, almighty to save;
and still he is nigh: his presence we have.
The great congregation his triumph shall sing,
ascribing salvation to Jesus our King.

Salvation to God who sits on the throne!
Let all cry aloud, and honour the Son.
The praises of Jesus the angels proclaim,
fall down on their faces, and worship the lamb.

Then let us adore, and give him his right:
all glory and power, all wisdom and might,
and honour and blessing, with angels above,
and thanks never-ceasing, and infinite love.

Charles Wesley 1707-88

Music: Paderborn

The Choir sing Psalm 89 - we all sing the response

My soul shall proclaim your steadfast love, O Lord..

Offertory hymn

And now, O Father, mindful of the love
that bought us, once for all, on Calv'ry's tree,
and having with us him that pleads above,
we here present, we here spread forth to thee
that only offering perfect in thine eyes,
the one, true, pure, immortal sacrifice.

Look, Father, look on his anointed face,

and only look on us as found in him;
look not on our misusings of thy grace,
our prayer so languid, and our faith so dim:
for lo! between our sins and their reward
we set the Passion of thy Son our Lord.

And then for those, our dearest and our best,
by this prevailing presence we appeal:
O fold them closer to thy mercy's breast,
O do thine utmost for their souls' true weal;
from tainting mischief keep them pure and clear,
and crown thy gifts with strength to persevere.

And so we come: O draw us to thy feet,
most patient Saviour, who canst love us still;
and by this food, so awful and so sweet,
deliver us from every touch of ill:
in thine own service make us glad and free,
and grant us never more to part from thee.

W Bright (1824-1901)

Music:: Song

/Communion Hymn

When I needed a neighbour were you there were you there?

When I needed a neighbour were you there?

And the creed and the colour and the name won't matter,
were you there?

I was hungry and thirsty,...

I was cold, I was naked,...

When I needed a shelter,...

When I needed a healer,...

Wherever you travel, I'll be there I'll be there.
Wherever you travel, I'll be there.
And the creed and the colour and the name won't matter
I'll be there.

Words and Music Sydney Carter

Final Hymn

God forgave my sin in Jesus' name;
I've been born again in Jesus' name:
And in Jesus' name I come to you
To share his love as he told me to.

*He said "Freely, freely, you have received;
Freely, freely, give.
Go in my name, and because you believe,
Others will know that I live."*

All pow'r is giv'n in Jesus' name;
In earth and heav'n in Jesus' name:
And in Jesus' name I come to you
To share his pow'r as he told me to.

God gives us life in Jesus' name;
He lives in us in Jesus' name:
And in Jesus' name I come to you
To share his peace as he told me to.

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