First Hymn

Jesus, where'er thy people meet, there they behold thy mercy-seat; where'er they seek thee thou art found, and every place is hallowed ground.

For thou, within no walls confined, inhabitest the humble mind; such ever bring thee when they come, and, going, take thee to their home.

Dear Shepherd of thy chosen few, thy former mercies here renew; here to our waiting hearts proclaim the sweetness of thy saving name.

Here may we prove the power of prayer to strengthen faith and sweeten care, to teach our faint desires to rise, and bring all heaven before our eyes.

Lord, we are few, but thou art near; nor short thine arm, nor deaf thine ear; O rend the heavens, come quickly down and make a thousand hearts thine own.

W. Cowper (1731-1800) Tune: Truro

The Choir verses from Psalm 138 in three sections - we all sing the response

Great is the glory of the Lord.

Offertory hymn

The Church's one foundation is Jesus Christ her Lord; she is his new creation by water and the word: from heaven he came and sought her to be his holy bride; with his own blood he bought her, and for her life he died.

Elect from every nation, yet one o'er all the earth, her charter of salvation one Lord, one faith, one birth; one holy name she blesses, partakes one holy food, and to one hope she presses with every grace endued.

Though with a scornful wonder men see her sore opprest, by schisms rent asunder, by heresies distrest, yet saints their watch are keeping, Mid toil and tribulation, and tumult of her war, she waits the consummation of peace for evermore; till with the vision glorious her longing eyes are blest, and the great Church victorious shall be the Church at rest.

Yet she on earth hath union with God the three in one, and mystic sweet communion with those whose rest is won; O happy ones and holy!

Lord, give us grace that we, like them the meek and lowly, on high may dwell with thee.

Samuel Stone 1839-1900 Music: Aurelia

their cry goes up, 'How long?' and soon the night of weeping shall be the morn of song.

Communion Hymn

Firmly I believe and truly God is three and God is one: and I next acknowledge duly manhood taken by the Son.

And I trust and hope most fully in that manhood crucified; and each thought and deed unruly do to death, as he has died.

Simply to his grace and wholly light and life and strength belong, and I love supremely, solely, him the holy, him the strong.

And I hold in veneration, for the love of him alone,

holy Church as his creation, and her teachings as his own.

Adoration ay be given, with and through the angelic host, to the God of earth and heaven, Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

John Henry Newman 1801-90 Tune: Shipston

Final Hymn

Jesus is Lord! Creation's voice proclaims it, for by his power each tree and flower was planned and made. Jesus is Lord! The universe declares it — sun, moon and stars in heaven cry: "Jesus is Lord!"

Jesus is Lord, Jesus is Lord!

Praise him with alleluias, for Jesus is Lord.

Jesus is Lord! Yet from his throne eternal in flesh he came to die in pain on Calvary's tree. Jesus is Lord! From him all life proceeding –

yet gave his life a ransom thus setting us free.

Jesus is Lord! O'er sin the mighty conqueror; from death he rose and all his foes shall own his name. Jesus is Lord! God send his Holy Spirit to show by works of power that Jesus is Lord.

Words and Music D.J. Mansell

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