First Hymn

Jesu, lover of my soul, let me to thy bosom fly while the nearer waters roll, while the tempest still is high: hide me, O my Saviour, hide till the storm of life is past; safe into the haven guide, O receive my soul at last.

Other refuge have I none, hangs my helpless soul on thee; leave, ah, leave me not alone, still support and comfort me. All my trust on thee is stayed, all my help from thee I bring; cover my defenceless head with the shadow of thy wing.

Thou, O Christ, art all I want, more than all in thee I find: raise the fallen, cheer the faint, heal the sick, and lead the blind. Just and holy is thy name, I am all unrighteousness; false and full of sin I am, thou art full of truth and grace.

Plenteous grace with thee is found, grace to cover all my sin; let the healing streams abound, make and keep me pure within. Thou of life the fountain art, freely let me take of thee, spring thou up within my heart, rise to all eternity.

Charles Wesley 1707-88 Music: Aberystwyth

The Choir verses from Psalm 103 in three sections - we all sing the response

The Lord has compassion on his children

Offertory hymn

I At the name of Jesus every knee shall bow, every tongue confess him king of glory now; 'tis the Father's pleasure we should call him Lord, who from the beginning

2 At his voice creation sprang at once to sight, all the angel faces, all the hosts of light, thrones and dominations, stars upon their way, all the heavenly orders, in their great array.

was the mighty word.

3 Humbled for a season, to receive a name from the lips of sinners unto whom he came, faithfully he bore it spotless to the last, brought it back victorious, when from death he passed:

4 Bore it up triumphant with its human light, through all ranks of creatures, to the central height, to the throne of Godhead, to the Father's breast; filled it with the glory of that perfect rest.

5 In your hearts enthrone him; there let him subdue all that is not holy, all that is not true: he is God the Saviour, he is Christ the Lord, ever to be worshipped, trusted, and adored.

6 Brothers, this Lord Jesus shall return again, with his Father's glory, with his angel train; for all wreaths of empire meet upon his brow, and our hearts confess him King of glory now.

Communion Hymn

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound that saved a wretch like me. I once was lost but now I'm found; was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and grace my fears relieved.

How precious did that grace appear the hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils and snares I have already come.

'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me, his word my hope secures; he will my shield and portion be as long as life endures.

When we've been there a thousand years, bright shining as the sun, we've no less days to sing God's praise than when we first begun.

J. Newton (1725-1807) Music: Amazing Grace

Final Hymn

God forgave my sin in Jesus' name; I've been born again in Jesus' name: And in Jesus' name I come to your 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 your 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 your To share his peace as he told me to. Words and Music Carol Owens

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