

## First Hymn

Judge eternal,  
    throned in splendour,  
Lord of lords and King of kings,  
with thy living fire of judgement  
purge this realm of bitter things:  
solace all its wide dominion  
with the healing of thy wings.

Still the weary folk are pining  
for the hour that brings release:  
and the city's crowded clangour  
cries aloud for sin to cease;  
and the homesteads and the woodlands  
plead in silence for their peace.

Crown, O God, thine own endeavour;  
cleave our darkness with thy sword;  
feed the faithless and the hungry  
with the richness of thy word:  
cleanse the body of this nation  
through the glory of the Lord.

*Henry Scott Holland (1847-1918)*

*Tune: Regent Square*

*The Choir verses from Psalm 43 in three sections - we all sing the response*

Put your trust in God, for he is our help and indeed our God

## Offertory hymn

Love divine, all loves excelling  
joy of heaven, to earth come down,  
fix in us thy humble dwelling,  
all thy faithful mercies crown.  
Jesu, thou art all compassion,  
pure unbounded love thou art;  
visit us with thy salvation,  
enter every trembling heart.

Come, almighty to deliver,  
let us all thy grace receive;  
suddenly return, and never,  
never more thy temples leave.  
Thee we would be always blessing,  
serve thee as thy hosts above;  
pray, and praise thee, without ceasing,  
glory in thy perfect love.

Finish then thy new creation:  
pure and spotless let us be;  
let us see thy great salvation,  
perfectly restored in thee;  
changed from glory into glory,  
till in heaven we take our place,  
till we cast our crowns before thee,  
lost in wonder, love, and praise.

*C. Wesley (1707-88)*

*Music: Blaenwern*

## Communion 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!

*F W Faber 1814-63 Tune: Westminster*

## Final 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: PaderbornJ.Bunyan (1628-1688) & P.Dearmer (1867-1936)*

*Tune: Monks Gate*