

First hymn:

O for a thousand tongues to sing
my dear Redeemer's praise,
the glories of my God and King,
the triumphs of his grace!

Jesus! the name that charms our fears,
that bids our sorrows cease;
'tis music in the sinner's ears,
'tis life and health and peace.

He speaks; and, listening to his voice,
new life the dead receive,
the mournful broken hearts rejoice,
the humble poor believe.

Hear him, ye deaf; his praise, ye dumb,
your loosened tongues employ;
ye blind, behold your Saviour come;
and leap, ye lame, for joy!

My gracious Master and my God,
assist me to proclaim
and spread through all the earth abroad
the honours of thy name.

C. Wesley (1701-88)

Psalm

*After the first reading we remain seated as the Choir sings from Psalm 111 in 5 sections,
this response is used:*

The fear of the Lord, the fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom

Offertory hymn:

Angel-voices, ever-singing
round thy throne of light,
angel-harps for ever ringing,
rest not day or night;
thousands only live to bless thee,
and confess thee Lord of might.

Thou who art beyond the farthest
mortal eye can see,
can it be that thou regardest
our poor hymnody?
Yes, we know that thou art near us
and wilt hear us constantly.

Yea, we know that thou rejoicest
o'er each work of thine;
thou didst ears and hands and voices
for thy praise design;
craftsman's art and music's measure
for thy pleasure all combine.

*At Communion if you wish to receive from the chalice – the common cup –
please make your way to the Font (by the entrance). If you would rather have
the host intincted in the wine by the Priest please come to the front.*

There is a Redeemer,
Jesus, God's own Son,
precious Lamb of God, Messiah,
Holy One.

*Thank you, O my Father,
for giving us your Son,
and leaving your Spirit
till the work on earth is done.*

In thy house, great God, we offer
of thine own to thee;
and for thine acceptance proffer
all unworthily,
hearts and minds and hands and voices
in our choicest psalmody.

Honour, glory, might and merit
thine shall ever be,
Father, Son and Holy Spirit,
blessèd Trinity.
Of the best that thou hast given
earth and heaven render thee.

F. Pott (1832-1909) alt.

Music: Angel Voices

Communion Hymn

Jesus, my Redeemer,
name above all names,
precious Lamb of God, Messiah,
O for sinners slain.

When I stand in glory,
I will see his face,
and there I'll serve my King for ever,
in that holy place.

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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