

First hymn:

'Tis good, Lord, to be here!
Thy glory fills the night;
thy face and garments, like the sun,
shine with unborrowed light.

'Tis good, Lord, to be here,
thy beauty to behold,
where Moses and Elijah stand,
thy messengers of old.

Fulfiller of the past!
promise of things to be!
We hail thy body glorified,
and our redemption see.

Before we taste of death,
we see thy kingdom come;
we fain would hold the vision bright,
and make this hill our home.

'Tis good, Lord, to be here!
yet we may not remain;
but since thou bidst us leave the
mount
come with us to the plain.
J Armitage Robinson 1858-1933 Tune: Carlisle

Psalm

After the first reading we remain seated as the Choir sings from Psalm 50 in 3 sections, this response is used:

**Let the heavens declare his righteousness,
for God himself is judge**

How shall I sing that majesty
which angels do admire?
Let dust in dust and silence lie;
sing, sing, ye heavenly choir.
Thousands of thousands stand around
thy throne, O God most high;
ten thousand times ten thousand sound
thy praise; but who am I?

Thy brightness unto them appears,
whilst I thy footsteps trace;

Offertory hymn:

Enlighten with faith's light my heart,
in flame it with love's fire;
then shall I sing and bear a part
with that celestial choir.
I shall, I fear, be dark and cold,
with all my fire and light;
yet when thou dost accept their gold,
Lord, treasure up my mite.

How great a being, Lord, is thine,
which doth all beings keep!
Thy knowledge is the only line
to sound so vast a deep.
Thou art a sea without a shore,
a sun without a sphere;
thy time is now and evermore,

a sound of God comes to my ears,
but they behold thy face.
They sing because thou are their Sun;
Lord, send a beam on me;
for where heaven is but once begun
there alleluias be.

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.

Communion Hymn

Be still, for the presence of the Lord, the Holy One, is here;
come, bow before him now with reverence and fear.

In him no sin is found, we stand on holy ground.

Be still, for the presence of the Lord the Holy One, is here.

Be still, for the glory of the Lord is shining all around;
he burns with holy fire, with splendour he is crowned.

How awesome is the sight, our radiant King of Light!

Be still, for the glory of the Lord is shining all around.

Be still for the power of the Lord is moving in this place;
he comes to cleanse and heal, to minister his grace.

No work too hard for him, in faith receive from him;

be still, for the power of the Lord is moving in this place.

Words and Music D.J. Evans (b. 1957)

Final Hymn

Lord, the light of your love is shining
in the midst of the darkness, shining;
Jesus, Light of the World, shine upon us,
set us free by the truth you now bring us.
Shine on me, shine on me.

*Shine, Jesus, shine,
fill this land with the Father's glory,
blaze, spirit, blaze, set our hearts on fire.
Flow, river, flow,
flood the nations with grace and mercy;
send forth your Word, Lord, and let there be
light.*

Lord, I come to your awesome presence,
from the shadows into your radiance;
by the blood I may enter your brightness,
search me, try me, consume all my darkness.
Shine on me, shine on me.

Refrain

As we gaze on your kingly brightness
so our faces display your likeness,
ever changing from glory to glory,
mirrored here may our lives
 tell your story.
Shine on me, shine on me.

Refrain

Words & Music: Graham Kendrick b 1950

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