

*It being Lent there is no Organ Music before or after the service.
Please us the 'space; for some stillness and prayer – rather than
chatter!*

First hymn:

The God of Abraham praise
who reigns enthroned above,
ancient of everlasting days,
and God of love:
Jehovah, great I AM,
by earth and heaven confest;
we bow and bless the sacred name
for ever blest.

There dwells the Lord our King,
the Lord our righteousness,
triumphant o'er the world of sin,
the Prince of peace:
on Sion's sacred height
his kingdom he maintains,
and glorious with his saints in light
for ever reigns.

Before the great three-one
they all exulting stand,
and tell the wonders he hath done
through all their land:
the listening spheres attend,
and swell the growing fame,
and sing in songs which never end
the wondrous name.

The God who reigns on high
the great archangels sing,
and 'Holy, holy, holy,' cry,
'almighty King!
who was, and is the same,
and evermore shall be:
Jehovah, Father, great I AM,
we worship thee.'

The whole triumphant host
give thanks to God on high;
'hail, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,'
they ever cry;
hail! Abraham's God, and mine!
(I join the heavenly lays)
all might and majesty are thine,
and endless praise.

Thomas Olivers 1725 – 99

Tune Leoni

Psalm

*After the first reading we remain seated as the Choir sings from Psalm 22 in 5
sections, this response is used:*

My God, my God why have you forsaken me?

Offertory hymn:

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
was the mighty word.

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.

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.

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.

Caroline Noel 1817-77

Tune: Evelyns

At Communion if you wish to receive from the chalice – the common cup – please make your way to the Lady Chapel Altar (by Mary's statue). If you would rather have the host intincted in the wine by the Priest please come to the front centre

Communion Hymn

And can it be that I should gain
an interest in the Saviour's blood?
Died he for me, who caused his pain?

For me, who him to death pursued?
Amazing love! How can it be
that thou, my God, shouldst die for me?

'Tis mystery all: th'Immortal dies!
Who can explore his strange design?
In vain the first-born seraph tries
to sound the depths of love divine.
'Tis mercy all! Let earth adore,
let angel minds enquire no more.

He left his Father's throne above -
so free, so infinite his grace -
emptied himself of all but love,
and bled for Adam's helpless race.
'Tis mercy all, immense and free;
for, O my God, it found out me!

Long my imprisoned spirit lay
fast bound in sin and nature's night;
thine eye diffused a quickening ray;
I woke, the dungeon flamed with light;
my chains fell off, my heart was free,
I rose, went forth, and followed thee.

No condemnation now I dread;
Jesus, and all in him, is mine!
Alive in him, my living Head,
and clothed in righteousness divine,
bold I approach the eternal throne,
and claim the crown,
through Christ my own.

Final Hymn

Be thou my guardian and my guide,
and hear me when I call;
let not my slippery footsteps slide,
and hold me lest I fall.

The world, the flesh, and Satan dwell
around the path I tread;
O save me from the snares of hell,
thou quickener of the dead.

And if I tempted am to sin,
and outward things are strong,
do thou, O Lord, keep watch within,
and save my soul from wrong.

Still let me ever watch and pray,
and feel that I am frail,
that if the tempter cross my way,
yet he may not prevail.

Isaac Williams 1802-65

Tune Abridge