

*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:

We sing the praise of him who died,
of him who died upon the cross;
the sinner's hope let men deride,
for this we count the world but loss.

It makes the coward spirit brave,
and nerves the feeble arm for fight;
it takes its terror from the grave,
and gilds the bed of death with light;

Inscribed upon the cross we see
in shining letters, 'God is love';
he bears our sins upon the tree;
he brings us mercy from above.

the balm of life, the cure of woe,
the measure and the pledge of love,
the sinner's refuge here below,
the angels' theme in heaven above.

Thomas Kelly 1769-1854 Music: Bow Brickhill

The cross! It takes our guilt away;
it holds the fainting spirit up;
it cheers with hope the gloomy day,
and sweetens every bitter cup.

Psalm

*After the first reading we remain seated as the Choir sings from Psalm 19 in 7
sections, this response is used:*

The heavens are telling the glory of God.

Offertory hymn:

All my hope on God is founded;
he doth still my trust renew.
Me through change and chance he guideth,
only good and only true.
God unknown, he alone
calls my heart to be his own.

Pride of man and earthly glory,

sword and crown betray his trust;
what with care and toil he buildeth,
tower and temple, fall to dust.
But God's power, hour by hour,
is my temple and my tower.

God's great goodness aye endureth,
deep his wisdom, passing thought:
splendour, light and life attend him,
beauty springeth out of naught.
Evermore, from his store,
new-born worlds rise and adore.

Daily doth th'Almighty giver
bounteous gifts on us bestow;
His desire our soul delighteth,
pleasure leads us where we go.
love doth stand at his hand;
joy doth wait on his command.

Still from man to God eternal
sacrifice of praise be done,
high above all praises praising
for the gift of Christ his Son.
Christ doth call one and all,
ye who follow shall not fall.

R. Bridges (1844-1930)

Tune: Michael

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

Lord, thy word abideth,
and our footsteps guideth;
who its truth believeth
light and joy receiveth.

When our foes are near us,
then thy word doth cheer us,
word of consolation,
message of salvation.

When the storms are o'er us,
and dark clouds before us,
then its light directeth,
and our way protecteth.

Who can tell the pleasure,
who recount the treasure,
by thy word imparted
to the simple-hearted?

Word of mercy, giving
succour to the living;
word of life, supplying
comfort to the dying!

O that we discerning
its most holy learning,
Lord, may love and fear thee,
evermore be near thee.

H W Baker 1821-77 Tune: Ravenshaw

Final Hymn

Christ is our cornerstone,

Here may we gain from heaven
That grace which we implore;
And may that grace, once given,
Be with us evermore,

On him alone we build;
With his true saints alone
The courts of heaven are filled:
On his great love
Our hopes we place
Of present grace
And joys above.

Oh, then with hymns of praise
These hallowed courts shall ring;
Our voices we will raise
The Three in One to sing;
And thus proclaim
In joyful song,
Both loud and long
That glorious Name.

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