

### First hymn:

Thy hand, O God, has guided  
thy flock, from age to age;  
the wondrous tale is written,  
full clear on every page;  
our fathers owned thy goodness,  
and we their deeds record;  
and both of this bear witness:  
one Church, one Faith, one Lord.

Thy heralds brought glad tidings  
to greatest, as to least;  
they bade men rise, and hasten  
to share the great King's feast;  
and this was all their teaching,  
in every deed and word,  
to all alike proclaiming  
one Church, one Faith, one Lord.

Through many a day of darkness,  
through many a scene of strife,  
the faithful few fought bravely  
to guard the nation's life.  
Their gospel of redemption,  
sin pardoned, man restored,  
was all in this enfolded,  
one Church, one Faith, one Lord.

And we, shall we be faithless?  
Shall hearts fail, hands hang down?  
Shall we evade the conflict,  
and cast away our crowns?  
Not so: in God's deep counsels  
some better thing is stored;  
we will maintain, unflinching,  
one Church, one Faith, one Lord.

Thy mercy will not fail us,  
nor leave thy work undone;  
with thy right hand to help us  
the victory shall be won;  
and then, by men and angels,  
thy name shall be adored,  
and this shall be their anthem:  
one Church, one Faith, one Lord.

*E. Plumptre (1821-91)*

*Tune: Thornbury*

### Psalm

*We remain seated as the Choir sings in 2 sections from Psalm 123. The congregation join in the response:*

Have mercy upon us O Lord, have mercy

*The Gospel acclamation is:*

The Lord has sent me to bring the good news to the poor,  
To proclaim liberty to captives.

## Offertory hymn:

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,  
whose trust, ever child-like, no cares could destroy,  
be there at our waking, and give us, we pray,  
your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.

Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,  
whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe,  
be there at our labours, and give us, we pray,  
your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.

Lord of all kindness, Lord of all grace,  
your hands swift to welcome, your arms to embrace,  
be there at our homing, and give us, we pray,  
your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.

Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,  
whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm,  
be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray,  
your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.

*J. Struther (1901-1953)    Tune: Slane*

*At Communion if you wish to receive from the chalice – the common cup – please come to the front centre. If you would rather have the host intincted in the wine by the Priest, please come to the Lady Chapel (by ramp).*

## Communion Hymn

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound  
that saved a wretch like me.

I once was lost but now I'm found;  
was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,  
and grace my fears relieved.

How precious did that grace appear  
the hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils and snares  
I have already come.

'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,  
and grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me,  
his word my hope secures;  
he will my shield and portion be  
as long as life endures.

When we've been there a thousand years,  
bright shining as the sun,  
we've no less days to sing God's praise  
than when we first begun.

*J. Newton (1725-1807) Music: Amazing Grace*

## Final Hymn

We have a gospel to proclaim,  
good news for all throughout  
the earth,  
the gospel of a Saviour's name:  
we sing his glory, tell his worth.

Tell of his birth at Bethlehem,  
not in a royal house or hall,  
but in a stable, dark and dim;  
the Word made Flesh, a light for all.

Tell of his death at Calvary,  
hated by those he came to save,  
in lonely suffering on the cross:  
for all he loved, his life he gave.

Tell of that glorious Easter morn,  
empty the tomb, for he was free:  
he broke the power of death and hell  
that we might share his victory.

Tell of his reign at God's right hand,  
by all creation glorified:  
he sends his Spirit on his Church,  
to live for him, the Lamb who died.

Now we rejoice to name him King:  
Jesus is Lord of all the earth.  
This gospel message we proclaim;  
we sing his glory, tell his worth.

*E.J. Burns (b.1938)*

*Tune: Fulda (486)*