First hymn:

For the beauty of the earth, for the beauty of the skies, for the love which from our birth over and around us lies:

Lord of all, to thee we raise This our sacrifice of praise.

For the beauty of each hour, of the day and of the night, hill and vale, and tree and flower, sun and moon and stars of light:

For the joy of ear and eye, for the heart and brain's delight, for the mystic harmony linking sense to sound and sight: For the joy of human love, brother, sister, parent, child, friends on earth and friends above, for all gentle thoughts and mild:

For each perfect gift of thine, to our race so freely given, graces human and divine, flowers of earth and buds of heaven:

For thy Church that evermore lifteth holy hands above, offering up on every shore this pure sacrifice of love:

Tune : England's Lane F S Pieerpoint 1835 – 1917

Psalm

We remain seated as the Choir sings 4 sections from Psalm 15. The congregation join in the response:

O Lord who may dwell in your tabernacle?

The Gospel acclamation is:

Your words are spirit, Lord, and they are life: You have the message of eternal life

Offertory hymn:

Dear Lord and Father of mankind, forgive our foolish ways!
Re-clothe us in our rightful mind, in purer lives thy service find, in deeper reverence praise.

In simple trust like theirs who heard beside the Syrian sea, the gracious calling of the Lord, let us, like them, without a word rise up and follow thee.

O Sabbath rest by Galilee!
O calm of hills above,
where Jesus knelt to share with thee
the silence of eternity,
interpreted by love!

Drop thy still dews of quietness, till all our strivings cease; take from our souls the strain and stress, and let our ordered lives confess the beauty of thy peace.

Breathe through the heats of our desire thy coolness and thy balm; let sense be dumb, let flesh retire; speak through the earthquake, wind and fire, O still small voice of calm!

J. Whittier (1807-92) Tune: Repton.

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

Strengthen for service, Lord, the hands that holy things have taken;

let ears that now have heard thy songs to clamour never waken.

Lord, may the tongues which 'holy' sang keep free from all deceiving; the eyes which saw thy love be bright, thy blessed hope perceiving.

The feet that tread thy holy courts from light do thou not banish; the bodies by thy body fed with thy new life replenish.

Syrian 4th Century Music: Ach Gott Und Her

Final Hymn

Teach me, my God and King, in all things thee to see; and what I do in anything to do it as for thee.

A man that looks on glass, on it may stay his eye; or, if he pleaseth, through it pass, and then the heaven espy.

All may of thee partake; nothing can be so mean which, with this tincture, "for thy sake," will not grow bright and clean.

A servant with this clause makes drudgery divine; who sweeps a room, as for thy laws, makes that and the action fine.

This is the famous stone that turneth all to gold; for that which God doth touch and own cannot for less be told.

George Herbert 1593-1633 Music: Sandys

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