

First 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.

Humbled for a season,
to receive a name
from the lips of sinners
unto whom he came,
faithfully he bore it
spotless to the last,
brought it back victorious,
when from death he passed:

Bore it up triumphant
with its human light,
through all ranks of creatures,
to the central height,
to the throne of Godhead,
to the Father's breast;
filled it with the glory
of that perfect rest.

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

Psalm

We remain seated as the Choir sings 4 sections from Psalm 116. The congregation join in the response:

I will walk before the Lord:
in the land of the living, the land of the living.

The Gospel acclamation is:

The only thing I can boast about is the cross of the Lord,
Through whom the world is crucified to me, and I to the world.

Offertory hymn:

Just as I am, without one plea
but that thy blood was shed for me,
and that thou bidst me come to thee,
O lamb of God, I come,

Just as I am, though tossed about
with many a conflict, many a doubt,
fightings within, and fears without,
O lamb of God, I come.

Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind;
sight, riches, healing of the mind,
yea, all I need, in thee to find,
O lamb of God, I come.

Just as I am, thou wilt receive,
wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve:
because thy promise I believe,
O lamb of God, I come.

Just as I am (thy love unknown
has broken every barrier down),
now to be thine, yea, thine alone,
O lamb of God, I come.

Just as I am, of that free love
the breadth, length, depth, and height to prove,
here for a season, then above,
O lamb of God, I come.

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).

I, the Lord of sea and sky,
I have heard my people's cry,
all who dwell in dark and sin
my hand will save.
I who made the stars of night,
I will make their darkness bright,
who will bear my light to them?
Whom shall I send?

*Here I am, Lord, is it I, Lord?
I have heard you calling in the night,
I will go, Lord, if you lead me,
I will hold your people in my heart.*

I, the Lord of snow and rain,
I have borne my people's pain.
I have wept for love of them,
they turn away.
I will break their hearts of stone,
give them hearts for love alone.
I will speak my word to them:

Communion Hymn

I, the Lord of wind and flame,
I will send the poor and lame.
I will set a feast for them.
My hand will save.
Finest bread I will provide
till their hearts be satisfied.
I will give my life to them:
whom shall I send?

Refrain.

*D.L. Schutte, sj (1981)
Arranged by Michael Pope*

whom shall I send?

Refrain

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