

First hymn:

Christ triumphant, ever reigning,
Saviour, Master, King,
Lord of heaven, our lives sustaining,
hear us as we sing:
*Yours the glory and the crown,
the high renown, th'eternal name.*

Word incarnate, truth revealing,
Son of Man on earth!
Power and majesty concealing
by your humble birth: [Refrain]

Suff'ring servant, scorned, ill-treated,
Victim crucified!
Death is through the cross defeated,
sinners justified: [Refrain]

Priestly King, enthroned for ever
high in heaven above!
Sin and death and hell shall never
stifle hymns of love:
[Refrain]

So, our hearts and voices raising
through the ages long,
ceaselessly upon you gazing
this shall be our song:

[Refrain]

Words: M. Seward (b.1932)
Power

Tune: Guiting

Reading

A reading from the letter to the Hebrews (5.1-10))

Psalm

We remain seated as the Choir sings 4 sections from Psalm 91. The congregation join in the response:

You are my God in whom I trust.

The Gospel acclamation is:

The Son of Man came to serve,
And to give his life as a ransom for many

Gospel

Hear the Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to Mark (10.35 - 45)

Offertory hymn:

My song is love unknown,
my Saviour's love to me,
love to the loveless shown,
that they might lovely be.
O, who am I

that for my sake
my Lord should take
frail flesh, and die.

He came from his blest throne,
salvation to bestow
but men made strange, and none
the longed-for Christ would know.
But O, my friend,
my friend indeed,
who at my need
his life did spend.

Sometimes they strew his way,
and his sweet praises sing;
resounding all the day
hosannas to their King.
Then 'Crucify!'
is all their breath,
and for his death
they thirst and cry.

They rise, and needs will have
my dear Lord made away;
a murderer they save,
the Prince of life they slay.
Yet cheerful he
to suffering goes,
that he his foes
from thence might free.

Here might I stay and sing,
no story so divine;

never was love, dear King,
never was grief like thine!
This is my friend,
in whose sweet praise
I all my days
could gladly spend

Samuel Crossman 1624-83 Music: Love Unknown

.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

Brother, sister let me serve you,
let me be as Christ to you;
pray that I may have the grace
to let you be my servant too.

We are pilgrims on a journey,
fellow trav'lers on the road;
we are here to help each other
walk the mile and bear the load.

I will hold the Christlight for you
in the night-time of your fear;
I will hold my hand out to you,
speak the peace you long to hear.

I will weep when you are weeping;
when you laugh I'll laugh with you.
I will share your joy and sorrow
till we've seen this journey through.

When we sing to God in heaven,
we shall find such harmony,
born of all we've known together
of Christ's love and agony.

Brother, sister, let me serve you,
let me be as Christ to you;
pray that I may have the grace
to let you be my servant too.

R. Gillard

Tune: Gillard arr. Betty Pulkingham

Final Hymn

From heaven you came, helpless babe,
entered our world, your glory veiled,
not to be served, but to serve,
and give your life that we might live.

*This is our God, the Servant King,
he calls us now to follow him,
to bring our lives as a daily offering
of worship to the Servant King.*

There in the garden of tears
my heavy load he chose to bear;
his heart with sorrow was torn,
“Yet not my will, but yours,” he said.

This is our God ...

Come, see his hands and his feet,
the scars that speak of sacrifice,
hands that flung stars into space
to cruel nails surrendered.

This is our God ...

So let us learn how to serve
and in our lives enthrone him,
each other's needs to prefer,
for it is Christ we're serving.

This is our God ...

G. Kendrick (words & music)