

First hymn

Jesu, lover of my soul,
let me to thy bosom fly
while the nearer waters roll,
while the tempest still is high:
hide me, O my Saviour, hide
till the storm of life is past;
safe into the haven guide,
O receive my soul at last.

Other refuge have I none,
hangs my helpless soul on thee;
leave, ah, leave me not alone,
still support and comfort me.
All my trust on thee is stayed,
all my help from thee I bring;
cover my defenceless head
with the shadow of thy wing.

Thou, O Christ, art all I want,
more than all in thee I find:
raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is thy name,
I am all unrighteousness;
false and full of sin I am,
thou art full of truth and grace.

Plenteous grace with thee is found,
grace to cover all my sin;
let the healing streams abound,
make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the fountain art,
freely let me take of thee,
spring thou up within my heart,
rise to all eternity.

Charles Wesley 1707-88 Music: Aberystwyth

A reading from the first letter of St Paul to the Corinthians (15. 1-11)

After the Reading the Choir will sing verses from Psalm 138 in 3 sections

all join in the response:

Great is the glory of the Lord

At the end please stand for the Alleluia

Hear the Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to Luke (5.1-11)

Offertory hymn

Let all mortal flesh keep silence
and with fear and trembling stand;
ponder nothing earthly-minded,

for with blessing in his hand
Christ our God to earth descendeth,
our full homage to demand.

King of kings, yet born of Mary,
as of old on earth he stood,
Lord of lords, in human vesture -
in the body and the blood -
he will give to all the faithful
his own self for heavenly food.

Rank on rank the host of heaven
spreads its vanguard on the way,
as the Light of light descendeth
from the realms of endless day,
that the powers of hell may vanish
as the darkness clears away.

At his feet the six-winged seraph,
cherubim with sleepless eye,
veil their faces to the Presence,
as with ceaseless voice they cry,
Alleluia, alleluia,
alleluia! Lord most high.

Liturgy of St James Tr G. Moultrie 1829-85
Music: Picardy

Communion Hymn

Be still, for the presence of the Lord, the Holy One, is here;
come, bow before him now with reverence and fear.
In him no sin is found, we stand on holy ground.
Be still, for the presence of the Lord the Holy One, is here.

Be still, for the glory of the Lord is shining all around;
he burns with holy fire, with splendour he is crowned.
How awesome is the sight, our radiant King of Light!
Be still, for the glory of the Lord is shining all around.

Be still for the power of the Lord is moving in this place;
he comes to cleanse and heal, to minister his grace.
No work too hard for him, in faith receive from him;
be still, for the power of the Lord is moving in this place.
Be still, be still.

Words and Music D.J. Evans (b. 1957) arr. Martin How (b. 1931)

Final Hymn

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:
whom shall I send? *Refrain*

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.*

Dan Schutte (b 1947) Arranged by Brian Moles