First hymn

'Tis good, Lord, to be here!
Thy glory fills the night;
thy face and garments, like the sunshine with unborrowed light.

'Tis good, Lord, to be here, thy beauty to behold, where Moses and Elijah stand, thy messengers of old.

Fulfiller of the past! promise of things to be! We hail thy body glorified, and our redemption see. Before we taste of death, we see thy kingdom come; we fain would hold the vision bright, and make this hill our home.

'Tis good, Lord, to be here!
yet we may not remain;
but since thou bidst us
leave the mount
come with us to the plain.

J Armitage Robinson 1858-1933 Tune: Carlisle

A Reading from the Book of Exodus (34.29-35)

After the Reading the Choir will sing verses from Psalm 99 in 4 sections all join in the response:

The Lord our God is holy

At the end please stand for the Alleluia anthe Gospel acclamation

This is my Son, the Beloved, he enjoys my favour; listen to him

Offertory hymn:

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation; O my soul, praise him, for he is thy health and salvation: come ye who hear, brothers and sisters draw near, praise him in glad adoration.

Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so wondrously reigneth, shelters thee under his wings, yea, so gently sustaineth: hast thou not seen all that is needful hath been granted in what he ordaineth?

Praise to the Lord,
who doth prosper thy work and defend thee;
surely his goodness and mercy
here daily attend thee;
ponder anew
all the Almighty can do,
he who with love doth befriend thee.

Praise to the Lord, who, when tempests their warfare are waging, who, when the elements madly around thee are raging, biddeth them cease, turneth their fury to peace, whirlwinds and waters assuaging.

Praise to the Lord, who when darkness of sin is abounding, who, when the godless do triumph, all virtue confounding, sheddeth his light, chaseth the horrors of night, saints with his mercy surrounding.

Praise to the Lord!

O let all that is in me adore him!

all that hath life and breath

come now with praises before him!

Let the Amen

sound from his people again:

gladly for ay we adore him.

J. Neander (1650-1680) Tune: Lobe den Herren:

Communion Hymn

You, living Christ, our eyes behold Amid your Church appearing, All girt about your breast with gold And bright apparel wearing; Your countenance is burning bright, A sun resplendent in its might; Lord Christ, we see your glory.

Your glorious feet have sought and found Your sons of every nation;
With everlasting voice your sound
The call of our salvation;
Your eyes of flame still search and scan
The whole outspreading realm of man;
Lord Christ, we see your glory.

O risen Christ, today alive, And your Church abiding, Who now your risen body give, New life and strength providing, We join in heavenly company To sing your praise triumphantly, For we have seen your glory.

Words Edmund Morgan (1888 - 1979) based on Revelation I

Final Hymn

Lord, the light of your love is shining in the midst of the darkness, shining; Jesus, Light of the World, shine upon us, set us free by the truth you now bring us. Shine on me, shine on me. Shine, Jesus, shine, fill this land with the Father's glory, blaze, spirit, blaze, set our hearts on fire. Flow, river, flow, flood the nations with grace and mercy; send forth your Word, Lord, and let there be light.

Lord, I come to your awesome presence, from the shadows into your radiance; by the blood I may enter your brightness, search me, try me, consume all my darkness. Shine on me, shine on me.

Shine, Jesus, shine, ...

As we gaze on your kingly brightness so our faces display your likeness, ever changing from glory to glory, mirrored here may our lives tell your story. Shine on me, shine on me

Shine, Jesus, shine...

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