

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) Tune: Guiting Power

*After the Reading the Choir will sing verses from Psalm 63 in 3
sections
all join in the response:*

My soul is athirst for you as in a dry and thirsty land

At the end please stand for the Gospel acclamation

Second hymn:

I heard the voice of Jesus say,
‘Come unto me and rest;
lay down, thou weary one, lay down
thy head upon my breast:’
I came to Jesus as I was,
weary and worn and sad;
I found in him a resting-place,
and he has made me glad.

I heard the voice of Jesus say,
‘Behold I freely give
the living water, thirsty one;
stoop down and drink and live:’
I came to Jesus, and I drank
of that life-giving stream;
my thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
and now I live in him.

I heard the voice of Jesus say
‘I am this dark world’s light;
look unto me, thy morn shall rise,
and all thy day be bright:’
I looked to Jesus, and I found
in him my star, my sun;
and in that light of life I’ll walk
till travelling days are done.

Horatius Bonar 1808-89 Tune Kingsfold

Communion Hymn

Bread of heaven, on thee we feed,
for thy flesh is meat indeed;
ever may our souls be fed
with this true and living bread;
day by day with strength supplied
through the life of him who died.

Vine of heaven, thy blood supplies
this blest cup of sacrifice;
Lord, thy wounds our healing give,
to thy cross we look and live:
Jesus may we ever be
grafted, rooted, built in thee.

Josiah Conder 1789 – 1855 Tune Bread of Heaven

Final Hymn

O for a closer walk with God,
a calm and heavenly frame;
a light to shine upon the road
that leads me to the lamb!

Return, O holy dove, return,
sweet messenger of rest:
I hate the sins that made thee mourn,
and drove thee from my breast.

The dearest idol I have known,
whate'er that idol be,
help me to tear it from thy throne,
and worship only thee.

So shall my walk be close with God
calm and serene my frame;
so purer light shall mark the road
that leads me to the lamb.

William Cowper 1731-1800

Tune: Caithness

*Reproduction of the hymns in this order of service falls within
the provisions of the Parish Copyright License no. 502624*