

All my hope on God is founded;  
he doth still my trust renew.  
Me through change and chance he guideth,  
only good and only true.  
God unknown, he alone  
calls my heart to be his own.

Pride of man and earthly glory,  
sword and crown betray his trust;  
what with care and toil he buildeth,  
tower and temple, fall to dust.  
But God's power, hour by hour,  
is my temple and my tower.

God's great goodness aye endureth,  
deep his wisdom, passing thought:  
splendour, light and life attend him,  
beauty springeth out of naught.  
Evermore, from his store,  
new-born worlds rise and adore.

Daily doth th'Almighty giver  
bounteous gifts on us bestow;  
His desire our soul delighteth,  
pleasure leads us where we go.  
love doth stand at his hand;  
joy doth wait on his command.

Still from man to God eternal  
sacrifice of praise be done,  
high above all praises praising  
for the gift of Christ his Son.  
Christ doth call one and all,  
ye who follow shall not fall.

## Reading

*A reading from the first letter of St Paul to Timothy Ch 6 verses .6-19)*

## Psalm

*We remain seated as the Choir sings Psalm 146 in 4 sections. The response*

### **The Lord shall reign for ever**

### **Gospel Acclamation**

The Sheep that belong to me listen to my voice,  
Says the Lord. I know them and they follow me

### **Gospel**

Hear the Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to Luke (16.19-31)

### **Offertory Hymn**

O for a thousand tongues to sing  
my dear Redeemer's praise,  
the glories of my God and King,  
the triumphs of his grace!

Jesus! the name that charms our fears,  
that bids our sorrows cease;  
'tis music in the sinner's ears,  
'tis life and health and peace.

He speaks; and, listening to his voice,  
new life the dead receive,  
the mournful broken hearts rejoice,  
the humble poor believe.

Hear him, ye deaf; his praise, ye dumb,  
your loosened tongues employ;  
ye blind, behold your Saviour come;  
and leap, ye lame, for joy!

My gracious Master and my God,

assist me to proclaim  
and spread through all the earth abroad  
the honours of thy name.

*C. Wesley (1701-88)*

## **Communion Hymn**

Immortal, invisible, God only wise,  
in light inaccessible hid from our eyes,  
most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of Days,  
almighty, victorious, thy great name we praise.

Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light,  
nor wanting, nor wasting, thou rulest in might;  
thy justice like mountains high soaring above  
thy clouds which are fountains of goodness and love.

To all life thou givest - to both great and small;  
in all life thou livest, the true life of all;  
we blossom and flourish as leaves on the tree,  
and wither and perish - but nought changeth thee.

Great Father of glory, pure Father of light,  
thine angels adore thee, all veiling their sight;  
all laud we would render: O help us to see  
'tis only the splendour of light hideth thee.

*W.C. Smith (1824-1908)*

*Music: St Deino*

## **Final Hymn**

He who would valiant be  
'gainst all disaster,  
let him in constancy  
follow the Master.  
There's no discouragement  
shall make him once relent  
his first avowed intent

Since, Lord, thou dost defend  
us with thy Spirit,  
we know we at the end  
shall life inherit.  
Then fancies flee away!  
I'll fear not what men say,  
I'll labour night and day  
to be a pilgrim.

*J. Bunyan (1628-1688) & P. Dearmer (1867-1936)*  
*Tune: Monks Gate*

to be a pilgrim.

Who so beset him round  
with dismal stories,  
do but themselves confound-  
his strength the more is.  
No foes shall stay his might,  
though he with giants fight:  
he will make good his right  
to be a pilgrim.

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