

## First Hymn

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.

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.

*R. Bridges (1844-1930)*

*Tune: Michael*

## Reading

*A reading from the Book of Genesis (32.22-31)*

*The Choir sings from Psalm 121 in four sections. This response is used:*

**My help comes from the Lord, the maker of heav'n and earth**

## Gospel Acclamation

The word of God is something alive and active;  
It can judge secret emotions and thoughts.

## Gospel

*The Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to St Luke (18.1-8)*

## Offertory Hymn

“Lift up your hearts!” We lift them, Lord, to thee;  
here at thy feet none other may we see:  
“Lift up your hearts!” E’en so, with one accord,  
we lift them up, we lift them to the Lord.

Above the level of the former years,  
the mire of sin, the slough of guilty fears,  
the mist of doubt, the blight of love's decay,  
O Lord of light, lift all our hearts today!

Above the swamps of subterfuge and shame,  
the deeds, the thoughts, that honour may not name,  
the halting tongue that dares not tell the whole,  
O Lord of truth, lift every Christian soul!

Lift every gift that thou thyself hast given:  
low lies the best till lifted up to heaven;  
low lie the bounding heart, the teeming brain,  
till, sent from God, they mount to God again.

Then, as the trumpet-call in after years,  
"Lift up your hearts!" rings pealing in our ears,  
still shall those hearts respond with full accord,  
"We lift them up, we lift them to the Lord!"

*Henry Montague Butler 1883-1918*

*Music: Woodlands*

### **Communion Hymn**

Father of heaven, whose love profound  
a ransom for our souls hath found,  
before thy throne we sinners bend,  
to us thy pardoning love extend.

Almighty Son, incarnate Word,  
our prophet, priest, Redeemer, Lord,  
before thy throne we sinners bend,  
to us thy saving grace extend.

Eternal Spirit, by whose breath  
the soul is raised from sin and death,  
before thy throne we sinners bend,  
to us thy quickening power extend.

Thrice Holy! Father, Spirit, Son;

mysterious Godhead, three in one,  
before thy throne we sinners bend,  
grace, pardon, life to us extend.

*Edward Cooper 1770-1833*

*Music: Rievaulx*

## Final Hymn

Thou whose almighty Word  
chaos and darkness heard  
and took their flight;  
hear us, we humbly pray,  
and where the Gospel day  
sheds not its glorious ray  
let there be light!

Thou who didst come to bring  
on thy redeeming wing  
healing and sight,  
health to the sick in mind,  
sight to the inly blind,  
ah! now to all mankind  
let there be light!

Spirit of truth and love,  
life-giving, holy Dove,  
speed forth thy flight!  
Move on the waters' face  
bearing the lamp of grace,  
and in earth's darkest place  
let there be light!

Blessèd and holy Three,  
glorious Trinity,  
Wisdom, Love, Might;  
boundless as ocean tide  
rolling in fullest pride,  
through the world far and wide  
let there be light!

*J. Marriott (1780-1825) Tune: Moscow*

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