

First Hymn

Judge eternal, throned in splendour,
Lord of lords and King of kings,
with thy living fire of judgement
purge this realm of bitter things:
solace all its wide dominion
with the healing of thy wings.

Still the weary folk are pining
for the hour that brings release:
and the city's crowded clangour
cries aloud for sin to cease;
and the homesteads and the woodlands
plead in silence for their peace.

Crown, O God, thine own endeavour;
cleave our darkness with thy sword;
feed the faithless and the hungry
with the richness of thy word:
cleanse the body of this nation
through the glory of the Lord.

Henry Scott Holland (1847-1918) Tune: Regent Square

Reading

A reading from the 2nd letter of St Paul to the Thessalonians (3.6-13)

Psalm

The Choir sings from from Psalm 98 in 5 verses. This response is used:

All the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of God

Gospel Acclamation

Stay awake, praying at all times for the strength to stand
with confidence before the Son of Man,

Offertory Hymn

O Christ the Lord, O Christ the King,
Who wide the gates of death didst fling,
Whose place upon creation's throne
By Easter triumph was made known,
Rule now on earth from realms above,
Subdue the nations by thy love.

Lord, vindicate against men's greed
The weak, whose tears thy justice plead;
Thy pity, Lord, on men who lie
Broken by war and tyranny;
Show them the cross which thou didst bear
Give them the power that conquered there.

Let those whose pride usurps thy throne
Acknowledge thou art Lord alone;
Cause those whose lust torments mankind
Thy wrath to know, thy mercy find;
Make all the rebel world proclaim
The mighty power of thy blest name.

So shall creation's bondage cease,
Its pangs of woe give birth to peace;
And all the earth, redeemed by thee,
Shall know a glorious liberty:
O haste the time, make short the days,
Till all our cries dissolve in praise.

R T Brooks 1918 – 1985 Tune : Melita

Make me a channel of your peace,
where there is hatred, let me bring your love.
Where there is injury, your pardon, Lord,
and where there's doubt, true faith in you.

*O Master, grant that I may never seek
so much to be consoled as to console,
to be understood as to understand,
to be loved as to love with all my soul.*

Make me a channel of your peace,
where there's despair in life, let me bring hope.
Where there is darkness, only light,
and where there's sadness, ever joy.

O Master ...

Make me a channel of your peace,
it is in pardoning that we are pardoned,
in giving to all men that we receive,
and in dying that we're born to eternal life.

Sebastian Temple CH 189

Final Hymn

Colours of day dawn into the mind,
the sun has come up, the night is behind.
Go down to the city, into the street,
and let's give the message to the people we meet.

*So light up the fire and let the flame burn,
open the door; let Jesus return,
take seeds of his Spirit, let the fruit grow,
tell the people of Jesus, let his love show.*

Go through the park, on into the town;
the sun still shines on; it never goes down.

The light of the world is risen again;
the people of darkness are needing our friend.

So light up the fire ...

Open your eyes, look into the sky,
the darkness has come, the sun came to die.
The evening draws on, the sun disappears,
but Jesus is living, and his Spirit is near.

So light up the fire ...

Words & Music: S. McLellan (b.1951), J Paculabo (b.1946) & K. Ryecroft (b.1949)

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