

First hymn

All people that on earth do dwell,
sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;
him serve with fear, his praise forth tell,
come ye before him, and rejoice.

The Lord, ye know, is God indeed,
without our aid he did us make;
we are his folk, he doth us feed,
and for his sheep he doth us take.

O enter then his courts with praise,
approach with joy his courts unto;
praise, laud and bless his name always,
for it is seemly so to do.

For why? the Lord our God is good:
his mercy is for ever sure;
his truth at all times firmly stood,
and shall from age to age endure.

To Father, Son and Holy Ghost,
the God whom heaven
and earth adore,
from men and from the angel-host
be praise and glory evermore.
W. Kethe (d. 1594) Tune: Old Hundredth

The Choir sing Psalm 100 - we all sing the response

Make a joyful noise to the Lord all the earth

Offertory hymn

God is working his purpose out as year succeeds to year,
God is working his purpose out and the time is drawing near;
nearer and nearer draws the time, the time that shall surely be,
when the earth shall be filled with the glory of God as the waters
cover the sea.

From utmost east to utmost west where'er man's foot hath trod,
by the mouth of many messengers goes forth the voice of God,
'Give ear to me, ye continents, ye isles, give ear to me,
that the earth may be filled with the glory of God as the waters
cover the sea.'

What can we do to work God's work, to prosper and increase
the brotherhood of all mankind, the reign of the Prince of peace?
What can we do to hasten the time, the time that shall surely be,
when the earth shall be filled with the glory of God as the waters
cover the sea.

March we forth in the strength of God with the banner of Christ unfurled,
that the light of the glorious gospel of truth may shine throughout the
world;
fight we the fight with sorrow and sin, to set their captives free,
that the earth may be filled with the glory of God as the waters
cover the sea.

All we can do is nothing worth unless God blesses the deed;
vainly we hope for the harvest-tide till God gives life to the seed;
yet nearer and nearer draws the time, the time that shall surely be,
when the earth shall be filled with the glory of God as the waters
cover the sea.

A.C.Ainger 1841-1919

Music: Benson

Communion Hymn

Let all the world in every corner sing,
'My God and King!'

The heavens are not too high,
his praise may thither fly;
the earth is not too low,
his praises there may grow.

Let all the world in every corner sing,
'My God and King!'

Let all the world in every corner sing,
'My God and King!'
The Church with psalms must shout,

no door can keep them out,
but above all, the heart
must bear the longest part.
Let all the world in every corner sing.
'My God and King!'

G. Herbert (1593-1632) Tune: Luckington

Final Hymn

We have a gospel to proclaim,
good news for all throughout the earth,
the gospel of a Saviour's name:
we sing his glory, tell his worth.

Tell of his birth at Bethlehem,
not in a royal house or hall,
but in a stable, dark and dim;
the Word made Flesh, a light for all.

Tell of his death at Calvary,
hated by those he came to save,
in lonely suffering on the cross:
for all he loved, his life he gave.

Tell of that glorious Easter morn,
empty the tomb, for he was free:
he broke the power of death and hell
that we might share his victory.

Tell of his reign at God's right hand,
by all creation glorified:
he sends his Spirit on his Church,
to live for him, the Lamb who died.

Now we rejoice to name him King:
Jesus is Lord of all the earth.
This gospel message we proclaim;
we sing his glory, tell his worth.

E.J. Burns (b.1938)

Tune: Fulda

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