

First 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.

The Choir sing Psalm 65 - we all sing the response

Happy are those whom you choose to dwell in your courts

Offertory hymn

Lord Jesus Christ,
you have come to us,
you are one with us,
Mary's son;
cleansing our souls from all their sin,
pouring your love and goodness in;
Jesus, our love for you we sing,
living Lord.

Lord Jesus Christ,
now and every day
teach us how to pray,
Son of God.

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)

Lord Jesus Christ,
you have come to us,
born as one of us,
Mary's son;
led out to die on Calvary,
risen from death to set us free,
living Lord Jesus, help us see
you are Lord.

Lord Jesus Christ,
I would come to you,
live my life for you,
Son of God.
All your commands I know are true,
your many gifts will make me new,
into my life your power breaks thro'
living Lord.

Words: Patrick Appleford b1924 Tune: Living Lord

You have commanded us to do
this in remembrance, Lord, of you:
into our lives your power
breaks through,
living Lord.

Communion Hymn

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

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 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

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.

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