

**Opening Hymn #306**

***O For A Thousand Tongues To Sing***

*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, ye voiceless ones,  
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,  
to spread through all the earth abroad  
the honours of thy name.*

***Canticle: Hymn #11***

***Blessed Be the God of Israel***

*Blessed be the God of Israel  
who comes to set us free  
and raises up new hope for us;  
a Branch from David's tree.  
So have the prophets long declared  
that with a mighty arm  
God would turn back our enemies  
and all who wish us harm.*

*With promised mercy will God still  
the covenant recall:  
the oath once sworn to Abraham,  
from foes to save us all;  
that we might worship without fear  
and offer lives of praise,  
in holiness and righteousness  
before God all our days.*

*My child, as prophet of the Lord,  
you will prepare the way,  
to tell God's people they are saved  
from sin's eternal sway.  
Then shall God's mercy from on high  
shine forth and never cease  
to drive away the gloom of death  
and lead us into peace.*

**Offertory Hymn #91**

***People, Look East! The Time Is Near***

*People, look east! The time is near  
of the crowning of the year.*

*Make your house fair as you are able,  
trim the hearth and set the table.*

*People, look east and sing today:  
Love, the guest, is on the way.*

*Furrows, be glad! Though earth is bare,  
one more seed is planted there;  
give up your strength the seed to nourish,  
that n course the flower may flourish.*

*People, look east and sing today:  
Love, the rose, is on the way.*

*Birds, though you long have ceased to build,  
guard the nest that must be filled;  
even the hour when wings are frozen  
God for fledging time has chosen.*

*People, look east and sing today:  
Love, the bird, is on the way.*

*Stars, keep the watch: when the night is dim  
one more light the bowl shall brim,  
shining beyond the frosty weather,  
bright as sun and moon together.*

*People, look east and sing today:  
Love, the star, is on the way.*

*Angels, announce with shouts of mirth  
Christ who brings new life to earth.  
Set every peak and valley humming  
with the word, the Lord is coming.*

*People, look east and sing today:  
Love, the Lord, is on the way.*

**Communion Hymn #78**

***Deck Yourself, My Soul, with Gladness***

*Deck yourself, my soul, with gladness;  
leave the gloomy haunts of sadness.  
Come into the daylight's splendour,  
there with joy your praises render  
to the Lord whose grace unbounded  
has this royal banquet founded;  
though all other powers excelling,  
with my soul he makes his dwelling.*

*Lord, I bow before you lowly,  
filled with joy most deep and holy,  
as with trembling awe and wonder  
all your mighty works I ponder –  
how, by mystery surrounded,  
depth no one has ever sounded  
none may dare to pierce unbidden  
secrets that in you are hidden.*

*Shining Sun, my life you brighten;  
Radiance, you my soul enlighten.  
Joy, the best of all our knowing.  
Fountain, swiftly in me flowing;  
at your feet I kneel, my Maker –  
let me be a fit partaker  
of this sacred food from heaven,  
for our good, your glory given.*

*Jesus, bread of life, I pray you,  
let me gladly here obey you;  
never to my hurt invited,  
always by your love delighted:  
from this banquet let me measure,  
Lord, how vast and deep it's treasure;  
through the gifts your hands have given,  
let me be your guest in heaven.*

***Closing Hymn #362 Tell Out, My Soul***

*Tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord!  
Unnumbered blessings, give my spirit voice;  
tender to me the promise of his word;  
in God my Saviour shall my heart rejoice.*

*Tell out, my sould, the greatness of his name!  
Make known his might, the deeds  
his arm has done;  
his mercy sure, from age to age the same;  
his holy name – the Lord, the mighty.*

*Tell out, my soul, the greatness of his might!  
Powers and dominions lay their glory by;  
proud hearts and stubborn wills are put to flight,  
the hungry fed, the humble lifted high.*

*Tell out, my soul, the glories of his word!  
Firm is his promise, and his mercy sure.  
Tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord  
To children's children and for evermore!*