Processional Hymn #560 God, Whose Almighty Word

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!

Saviour who came to bring on your redeeming wing healing and sight, health to the sick in mind, sight to the inly blind: now for all humankind let there be light!

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

Gracious and holy Three, glorious Trinity, wisdom, love, might, boundless as ocean's tide rolling in fullest pride: through the world far and wide let there be light!

Gradual Hymn #398 Let Us with a Gladsome Mind

Let us, with a gladsome mind, praise the Lord, forever kind:
Refrain
for his mercies aye endure, ever faithful, ever sure.

Who with all-commanding might filled with new-made world with light:
Refrain

Who the golden-tressèd sun caused all day its course to run:
Refrain

All things living God doth feed, with full hand supplies their need:

Refrain

Let us then with gladsome mind, praise the Lord, forever kind:

Refrain

Offertory Hymn #508 I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say

I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"Come unto me and rest;
lay down, thou weary one, lay down
thy head upon my breast."
I came to Jesus as I was,
so weary, worn, and sad;
I found in him a resting place,
and he has made me glad.

I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"Behold, I freely give
the living water; thirsty one,
stoop down and drink and live."
I came to Jesus, and I drank
of that life-giving stream;
my thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
and now I live in him.

I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"I am this dark world's light;
look unto me, thy morn shall rise,
and all thy day be bright."
I looked to Jesus, and I found
in him my star, my sun;
and in that light of life I'll walk,
till travelling days are done.

Communion Hymn #615 Just As I Am

Just as I am, without one plea, but that thy blood was shed for me, and that thou biddest me come to thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind; sight, riches, healing of the mind, yea, all I need, in thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Just as I am, though tossed about with many a conflict, many a doubt, fightings and fears within, without, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Just as I am, and waiting not to rid my soul of one dark blot, to thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Just as I am – thy love unknown has broken every barrier down – now to be thine, yea, thine alone, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Recessional Hymn #306 O for a Thousand Tongues to Sing

O for a thousand tongues to sing my great 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.