

***Processional Hymn #2    When Morning Gilds the Skies***

*When morning gilds the skies,  
my heart, awaking cries:  
“May Jesus Christ be praised!”  
Alike at work and prayer  
to Jesus I repair:  
“May Jesus Christ be praised!”*

*Whene'er the sweet church bell  
peals over hill and dell,  
may Jesus Christ be praised!  
O hark to what it sings,  
as joyously it rings:  
may Jesus Christ be praised!*

*In heaven's eternal bliss  
the loveliest strain is this:  
may Jesus Christ be praised!  
The powers of darkness fear  
when this sweet chant they hear:  
may Jesus Christ be praised!*

*To God, the Word on high,  
the hosts of angels cry:  
“May Jesus Christ be praised!”  
Let mortals, too, upraise  
their voice in hymns of praise:  
“May Jesus Christ be praised!”*

*Let earth's wide circle round  
in joyful notes resound:  
“May Jesus Christ be praised!”  
Let air and sea and sky  
from depth to height reply  
“May Jesus Christ be praised!”*

*Be this, when life is mine,  
my canticle divine:  
may Jesus Christ be praised!  
Be this the eternal song  
through all the ages on:  
may Jesus Christ be praised!*

**Gradual Hymn #60      *I Come with Joy***

*I come with joy, a child of God,  
forgiven, loved and free,  
the life of Jesus to recall,  
in love laid down for me.*

*I come with Christians far and near  
to find, as all are fed,  
the new community of love  
in Christ's communion bread.*

*As Christ breaks bread, and bids us share,  
each proud division ends.  
The love that made us, makes us one,  
and strangers now are friends.*

*The Spirit of the risen Christ,  
unseen, but ever near,  
is in such friendship better known,  
alive among us here.*

*Together met, together bound  
by all that God has done,  
we'll go with joy, to give the world  
the love that makes us one.*

***Offertory Hymn #645      Come Down, O Love Divine***

*Come down, O Love divine,  
seek thou this soul of mine,  
and visit it with thine own ardour glowing;  
O Comforter, draw near,  
within my heart appear,  
and kindle it, thy holy flame bestowing.*

*O let it freely burn,  
till earthly passions turn  
to dust and ashes in its heat consuming;  
and let thy glorious light  
shine ever on my sight,  
and clothe me round, the while my path illumining.*

*Let holy charity  
mine outward vesture be,  
and lowliness become mine inner clothing;  
true lowliness of heart,  
which takes the humbler part,  
and o'er its own shortcomings weeps with loathing.*

*And so the yearning strong,  
with which the soul will long,  
shall far outpass the power of human telling;  
for none can guess its grace,  
till they become the place  
wherein the Holy Spirit finds a dwelling.*

***Communion Hymn #592***

***Where Cross the Crowded Ways of Life***

*Where cross the crowded ways of life,  
where cries of tribe and race resound,  
amid the noise of selfish strife,  
O Christ, your word of love is found.*

*In haunts of wretchedness and need,  
on shadowed thresholds fraught with fears,  
from paths where hide the lures of greed,  
we catch the vision of your tears.*

*From children's wounded helplessness,  
from men and women's grief and toil,  
from famished souls, from sorrow's stress,  
your heart has never known recoil.*

*The cup of water given for you  
still holds the freshness of your grace;  
yet long these multitudes to view  
the strong compassion of your face.*

*O Jesus, from the mountainside  
make haste to heal these hearts of pain.  
Among these restless throngs abide;  
O tread the city's streets again,*

*till all the world shall learn your love,  
and follow where your feet have trod;  
till glorious from your heaven above  
shall come the city of our God.*

***Recessional Hymn #425   Joyful, Joyful We Adore Thee***

*Joyful, joyful, we adore thee,  
God of glory, Lord of love;  
hearts unfold like flowers before thee,  
opening to the sun above.  
Melt the clouds of sin and sadness;  
drive the dark of doubt away;  
giver of immortal gladness,  
fill us with the light of day.*

*All thy works with joy surround thee,  
earth and heaven reflect thy rays;  
stars and angels sing around thee,  
centre of unbroken praise.  
Field and forest, vale and mountain,  
flowery meadow, flashing sea,  
chanting bird and flowing fountain  
call us to rejoice in thee.*

*Thou art giving and forgiving,  
ever blessing, ever blest,  
wellspring of the joy of living,  
ocean depth of happy rest!  
Thou our Father and our Mother,  
all who live in love are thine;  
teach us how to love each other,  
lift us to the joy divine.*