Opening Hymn #325 Angel-Voices, Ever Singing

Angel-voices ever singing round Thy throne of light, angel-harps, forever ringing, rest not day nor night; thousands only live to bless thee, and confess thee, Lord of might!

Yea, we know that thou rejoicest o'er each work of yhine; thou didst ears and hands and voices for thy praise design; artist's craft and music's measure for thy pleasure all combine.

In thy house, great God, we offer of thine own to thee; and for thine acceptance proffer, in humility, hearts and minds and hands and voices, in our choicest psalmody.

Honour, glory, might, and merit, thine shall ever be, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, blessèd Trinity! Of the best that thou hast given earth and heaven render thee.

Hymn #30 God, that Madest Earth and Heaven

God, that madest earth and heaven, darkness and light; who the day for toil hast given, for rest, the night; may thine angel-guards defend us, slumber sweet your mercy send us, holy dreams and hopes attend us, this livelong night.

Guard us waking, guard us sleeping, and, when we die, may we in thy mighty keeping all peaceful lie: when the last dread call shall wake us, do not thou our God forsake us, but to reign in glory take us with thee on high.

Offertory Hymn #29 The Day Thou Gavest

The day thou gavest, Lord, is ended; the darkness falls at thy behest.

To thee our morning hymns ascended; thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

We thank thee that thy Church, unsleeping while earth rolls onward into light, through all the world her watch is keeping and rests not now by day or night.

As o'er each continent and island the dawn leads on another day, the voice of prayer is never silent, nor dies the strain of praise away.

The sun that bids us rest is waking thy faithful 'neath the western sky, and hour by hour fresh lips are making thy wondrous doings heard on high.

So be it, Lord! Thy throne shall never, like earth's proud empires, pass away; thy kingdom stands and grows forever, till all thy creatures own thy sway.