#### Processional Hymn #101 Hail to the Lord's Anointed

Hail to the Lord's anointed, great David's greater Son!
Hail, in the time appointed, his reign on earth begun!
He comes to break oppression, to set the captive free; to take away transgression, and rule in equity.

He shall come down like showers upon the fruitful earth, and love, joy, hope, like flowers, spring in his path to birth. Before him on the mountains shall peace the herald, go, and righteousness, in fountains from hill to valley flow.

Kings shall fall down before him, and gold and incense bring; all nations shall adore him, his praise all people sing.
To him shall prayer unceasing and daily vows ascend, his kingdom still increasing, a kingdom without end.

O'er every foe victorious, he on his throne shall rest, from age to age more glorious, all-blessing and all-best. The tide of time shall never his covenant remove. His name shall stand forever: that name to us is Love.

### Gradual Hymn #451 King of Love, O Christ, We Crown You

King of love, O Christ, we crown you Lord of thought and Lord of will, each demand of your high challenge dedicated to fulfil; we with you by grace co-workers, till, where human foot has trod, peoples, kings, dominions, races, own the empire of our God.

King of life, you have created wheat in golden harvest spread: make your servants strong to serve you by the gift of daily bread. Feed us with your body broken, with your blood outpoured sustain, that our souls divinely strengthened may the life eternal gain.

King of mercy, you have saved us from the haunting sense of loss, nailing in your vast compassion sin's indictment to the cross.

Those who love, by your sore anguish, from the past you cleanse and free, breathing words of absolution throned and reigning from the tree.

King triumphant, King victorious, take your throne our hearts within, lest the might of fierce temptation snare us into deadly sin.

By the Spirit's rich anointing, grant us strength life's race to run, till the power of sin be vanquished, till the prize of God be won.

## Offertory Hymn #315 When the Morning Stars Together

When the morning stars together their creator's glory sang, and the angel host all shouted till with joy the heavens rang, then your wisdom and your greatness their exultant music told, all the beauty and the splendour which your mighty works unfold.

When in synagogue and temple voices raised the psalmists' songs, offering the adoration which alone to you belongs: when the singers and the cymbals with the trumpet made accord, glory filled the house of worship, and all knew your presence, Lord.

Voice and instrument, in union through the ages, spoke your praise. Plainsong, tuneful hymns, and anthems told your faithful, gracious ways. Choir and orchestra and organ each a sacred offering brought, while, inspired by your own Spirit, poet and composer wrought.

Lord, we bring our gift of music; touch our lips and fire our hearts, teach our minds and train our senses, fit us for this sacred art.

Then with skill and consecration we would serve you, Lord, and give all our powers to glorify you, and, in serving, fully live.

# Communion Hymn #85 Shepherd of Souls, Refresh and Bless

Shepherd of souls, refresh and bless your chosen pilgrim flock with manna in the wilderness, with water from the rock.

We would not live by bread alone, but by your word of grace, in strength of which we travel on to our abiding place.

Be known to us in breaking bread, but do not then depart; saviour, abide with us, and spread your table in our heart.

Lord, sup with us in love divine; your body and your blood, that living bread, that heavenly wine, be our immortal food.

#### Recessional Hymn #433 Lord, You Give the Great Commission

Lord, you give the great commission: "Heal the sick and preach the word."
Lest the church neglect its mission and the gospel go unheard, help us witness to your purpose with renewed integrity; with the Spirit's gifts empower us for the work of ministry.

Lord, you call us to your service:

"In my name baptize and teach."

That the world may trust your promise, life abundant meant for each, give us all new fervour, draw us closer in community; with the Spirit's gifts empower us for the work of ministry.

Lord, you make the common holy; "This is my body,, this is my blood."
Let your priests, for earth's true glory, daily lift life heavenward, asking that the world around us share your children's liberty; with the Spirit's gifts empower us for the work of ministry.

Lord, you show us love's true measure: "Father, what they do, forgive."
Yet we hoard as private treasure all that you so freely give.
May your care and mercy lead us to a just society; with the Spirit's gifts empower us for the work of ministry.

Lord, you bless us with words assuring: "I am with you to the end."
Faith and hope and love restoring, may we serve as you intend, and, amid the cares that claim us, hold in mind eternity; with the Spirit's gifts empower us for the work of ministry.