Processional Hymn #345 King of Glory, King of Peace

King of glory, King of peace,
I will love thee;
and that love may never cease,
I will move thee.
Thou hast granted my request,
thou hast heard me;
thou didst note my working breast,
thou hast spared me.

Wherefore with my utmost art
I will sing thee,
and the cream of all my heart
I will bring thee.
Though my sins against me cried,
thou didst clear me;
and alone, when they replied,
thou didst hear me.

Seven whole days, not one in seven, I will praise thee; in my heart, though not in heaven, I can raise thee.

Small it is, in this poor sort to enroll thee: even eternity's too short to extol thee.

Gradual Hymn #66 And Now, O Father, Mindful of the Love

And now, O Father, mindful of the love that bought us, once for all, on Calvary's tree, and having with us him that pleads above, we here present, we here spread forth to thee that only offering perfect in thine eyes, the one true, pure, immortal sacrifice.

Look, Father, look on his anointed face, and only look on us as found in him; look not on our misusings of thy grace, our prayer so languid, and our faith so dim. For lo! Between our sins and their reward we set the passion of thy Son our Lord.

And then for those, our dearest and our best, by this prevailing presence we appeal:

O fold them closer to thy mercy's breast;

O do thine utmost for their souls' true weal;
from tainting mischief keep them white and clear, and crown thy gifts with strength to persevere.

And so we come: O draw us to thy feet, most patient Saviour, who canst love us still; and by this food, so awesome and so sweet, deliver us from every touch of ill. In thine own service make us glad and free, and grant us never more to part with thee.

Offertory Hymn #576 For the Healing of the Nations

For the healing of the nations, God, we pray with one accord; for a just and equal sharing of the things that earth affords.

To a life of love in action help us rise and pledge our word.

Lead us, Father into freedom; from despair your world release, that, redeemed from war and hatred, all may come and go in peace. Show us how through care and goodness fear will die and hope increase.

All that kills abundant living, let it from the earth be banned: pride of status, race, or schooling, dogmas that obscure your plan. In our common quest for justice, may we hallow life's brief span.

You, Creator God, have written your great name on humankind; for our growing in your likeness, bring the life of Christ to mind; that by our response and service earth its destiny may find.

Communion Hymn #52 O God, Unseen Yet Ever Near

O God, unseen yet ever near, thy presence may we feel; and, thus inspired with holy fear, around your table kneel.

Here may your faithful people know the blessings of your love, the streams that through the desert flow, the manna from above.

We come, obedient to your word, to feast on heavenly food, to eat the body of the Lord, our drink his precious blood.

O living Bread, enduring Vine, your words we shall obey, and go, renewed with strength divine, rejoicing on our way.

Recessional Hymn #528 O God, Our Help in Ages Past

O God, our Help in ages past, our hope for years to come, our shelter from the stormy blast, and our eternal home:

under the shadow of thy throne thy saints have dwelt secure; sufficient is thine arm alone, and our defense is sure.

Before the hills in order stood, or earth received its frame, from everlasting thou art God, to endless years the same.

A thousand ages in thy sight are like an evening gone, short as the watch that ends the night before the rising sun.

Time, like an ever-rolling stream bears all our years away; they fly forgotten, as a dream dies at the opening day.

O God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come, be thou our guard while troubles last, and our eternal home.