

***Processional Hymn #393***  
***Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise***

*Immortal, invisible, God only wise,  
in light inaccessible hid from our eyes;  
most blessèd, most glorious, the Ancient of Days,  
almighty, victorious, thy great name we praise.*

*Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light,  
nor wanting, nor wasting, thou rulest in might;  
thy justice like mountains high soaring above  
thy clouds, which are fountains of goodness and love.*

*To all life thou givest, to both great and small;  
in all life thou livest, the true life of all;  
we blossom and flourish as leaves on the tree,  
and wither and perish but nought changeth thee.*

*Great Source of all glory and wisdom and light,  
thine angels adore thee, all veiling their sight;  
all laud we would render, O help us to see  
'tis only the splendour of light hideth thee.*

**Gradual 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.*

***Offertory Hymn #505 Be Thou My Vision***

*Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart;  
naught be all else to me, save that thou art --  
thou my best thought, by day or by night,  
waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.*

*Be thou my wisdom, and thou my true Word;  
I ever with thee and thou with me, Lord;  
thou my great Father; thine own may I be,  
thou in me dwelling, and I one with thee.*

*Riches I heed not, nor the world's empty praise;  
thou mine inheritance, now and always:  
thou and thou only, first in my heart,  
high King of heaven, my treasure thou art.*

*High King of heaven, when victory is won,  
may I reach heaven's joys, bright heaven's Sun!  
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,  
still be my vision, O Ruler of all.*

***Communion Hymn #520***  
***The King of Love My Shepherd Is***

*The King of love my shepherd is,  
whose goodness faileth never;  
I nothing lack if I am his,  
and he is mine forever.*

*Where streams of living water flow,  
my ransomed soul he leadeth,  
and where the verdant pastures grow,  
with food celestial feedeth.*

*Perverse and foolish, oft I strayed,  
but yet in love he sought me,  
and on his shoulder gently laid,  
and home rejoicing brought me.*

*In death's dark vale I fear no ill  
with thee, dear Lord, beside me;  
thy rod and staff my comfort still,  
thy cross before to guide me.*

*Thou spread'st a table in my sight;  
thy unction grace bestoweth;  
and O what transport of delight  
from thy pure chalice floweth!*

*And so through all the length of days  
thy goodness faileth never;  
good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise  
within thy house forever!*

***Recessional Hymn #444***  
***Your Hand, O God, Has Guided***

*Your hand, O God, has guided  
your flock from age to age;  
the wondrous tale is written,  
full clear, on every page.  
Our forebears owned your goodness,  
and we their deeds record,  
and both to this bear witness:  
one church, one faith, one Lord!*

*Your heralds brought glad tidings  
to greatest as to least;  
they bade them rise, and hasten  
to share the royal feast;  
and this was all their teaching,  
in every deed and word,  
to all alike proclaiming  
one church, one faith, one Lord.*

*When shadows, thickly falling,  
engulfed the world in night,  
you summoned forth your servants,  
your messengers of light.  
On them and on your people  
your plenteous grace was poured,  
and this was still their message:  
one church, one faith, one Lord.*

*And we, shall we be faithless.  
shall hearts fail, hands hang down?  
Shall we evade the struggle  
and cast away the crown?  
Not so: in God's deep counsels  
some better gift is stored:  
the covenant of promise –  
one church, one faith, one Lord.*

*Your mercy will not fail us  
nor leave your work undone;  
with your right hand to help us,  
your people shall be one;  
and then by all creation,  
your name shall be adored,  
and this shall be their anthem:  
one church, one faith, one Lord.*