

January 23, 2022

Prelude: Light – Dan Locklair

Hymn 530: All beautiful the march of days

- 1 All beautiful the march of days,
as seasons come and go;
the hand that shaped the rose has wrought
the crystal of the snow,
has sent the silvery frost of heaven,
the flowing waters sealed,
and laid a silent loveliness
on hill and wood and field.
- 2 O'er white expanses sparkling pure
the radiant morns unfold;
the solemn splendours of the night
burn brighter through the cold;
life mounts in every throbbing vein,
love deepens round the hearth,
and clearer sounds the angel hymn,
good will to all on earth.
- 3 O God, from whose unfathomed law
the year in beauty flows,
yourself the vision passing by
in crystal and in rose;
day unto day declare thro' speech,
and night to night proclaim
in everchanging words of light
the wonder of your name.

Solo: Infinite light – Traditional Carol

Hymn 435: Christ, mighty Saviour

- 1 Christ, mighty Saviour, Light of all creation,
you make the daytime radiant with the sunlight,
and to the night give glittering adornment,
stars in the heavens.
- 2 Now comes the day's end as the sun is setting:
mirror of daybreak, pledge of resurrection;
while in the heavens choirs of stars appearing
hallow the nightfall.
- 3 Give heed, we pray you, to our supplication:
that you may grant us pardon for offences,
strength for our weak hearts, rest for aching bodies,
soothing the weary.

- 4 Though bodies slumber, hearts shall keep their vigil,
for ever resting in the peace of Jesus,
in light or darkness worshipping our Saviour
now and for ever.

Hymn 657: He leadeth me

- 1 He leadeth me: O blessed thought!
O words with heavenly comfort fraught!
Whate'er I do, where'er I be,
still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.
He leadeth me! He leadeth me!
By his own hand he leadeth me!
His faithful follower I would be,
for by his hand he leadeth me!
- 2 Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom,
sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,
by waters calm, o'er troubled sea,
still 'tis his hand that leadeth me. R
- 3 Lord, I would clasp thy hand in mine,
nor ever murmur nor repine,
content, whatever lot I see,
since 'tis my God that leadeth me. R
- 4 And when my task on earth is done,
when by thy grace the victory's won,
even death's cold wave I will not flee,
since God through Jordan leadeth me. R

Solo: Make me a light – Philip Wilby

Hymn 434: O laughing light

- 1 O laughing light, O firstborn of creation,
radiance of glory, light from light begotten,
God self-revealing, holy, bright and blessed:
you shine upon us.
- 2 Day's light is fragile, your light is eternal;
we look to you, our light within the shadow.
We sing to you, Creator, Christ, and Spirit.
You shine before us.
- 3 Light of the world, O Jesus, you are worthy!
Giver of life and Child of God, we praise you.
Hear as the universe now proclaims your glory!
You shine among us.

Postlude: Fugue in C – Johann Pachelbel