

Sunday, October 17, 2021

**Prelude: I am black but comely,
O Ye Daughters of Jerusalem - Marcel Dupre**

Hymn 264: Immortal, invisible, God only wise

- 1 Immortal, invisible, God only wise;
in light inaccessible hid from our eyes;
most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of Days,
almighty, victorious, thy great name we praise.
- 2 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.
- 3 To all, life thou givest, to both great and small;
in all life thou livest, the true life of all;
we blossom and flourish like leaves on the tree,
then wither and perish; but naught changeth thee.
- 4 Thou reignest in glory, thou rulest in light;
thine angels adore thee, all veiling their sight;
all praise we would render, O help us to see
'tis only the splendour of light hideth thee!

Anthem: Make a joyful noise – Christopher Totney
World premiere performance. Commissioned
by Caroline and Rick Wood

Hymn 595: Brother let me be your servant

- 1 We are pilgrims on a journey,
fellow travellers on the road;
we are here to help each other
walk the mile and bear the load.
- 2 Sister, let me be your servant,
let me be as Christ to you;
pray that I may have the grace to
let you be my servant too.
- 3 I will hold the Christ-light for you
in the night-time of your fear;
I will hold my hand out to you,
speak the peace you long to hear.

- 4 I will weep when you are weeping,
when you laugh I'll laugh with you;
I will share your joy and sorrow,
till we've seen this journey through.

- 5 When we sing to God in heaven,
we shall find such harmony,
born of all we've known together
of Christ's love and agony.

- 6 Brother, let me be your servant,
let me be as Christ to you;
pray that I may have the grace to
let you be my servant too.

Hymn 715: Come, we that love the Lord (Tune 2)

- 1 Come, we that love the Lord,
and let our joys be known,
join in a song with sweet accord,
and thus surround the throne.
- 2 Let those refuse to sing
who never knew our God;
but children of the heavenly King
may speak their joys abroad.
- 3 The hill of Zion yields
a thousand sacred sweets
before we reach the heavenly fields
or walk the golden streets.
- 4 Then let our songs abound,
and every tear be dry;
we're marching through Emmanuel's ground,
to fairer worlds on high.

Anthem: O Lorde, the make of all thing – John Joubert

Hymn 342: You servants of Christ

- 1 You servants of God, your Saviour proclaim,
and publish abroad that wonderful name;
the name all victorious of Jesus extol,
whose kingdom is glorious and rules over all.
- 2 God rules from on high, almighty to save,
whose Word still is nigh, a presence we have.
The great congregation God's triumph shall sing,
ascribing salvation to Jesus our King.

3 Salvation to God, who sits on the throne!
 Let all cry aloud, and honour the Son!
 The praises of Jesus the angels proclaim,
 bow down in deep reverence and worship the Lamb.

4 Then let us adore and give as is right,
 all glory and power, all wisdom and might,
 all honour and blessing with angels above,
 and thanks never ceasing and infinite love.

Postlude: Caprice sur les grands jeux - Louis Nicolas
Clerambault