Hymns and Songs – 15th January, 2023

The Church's one foundation

Is Jesus Christ, her Lord; She is His new creation By water and the word; From heaven He came and sought her To be His holy bride, With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.

Elect from every nation, Yet one o'er all the earth, Her charter of salvation – One Lord, one faith, one birth; One holy name she blesses, Partakes one holy food, And to one hope she presses With every grace endued.

Though with a scornful wonder Men see her sore oppressed, By schisms rent asunder, By heresies distressed, Yet saints their watch are keeping, Their cry goes up, "How long?" And soon the night of weeping Shall be the morn of song.

'Mid toil, and tribulation, And tumult of her war, She waits the consummation Of peace for evermore; Till with the vision glorious Her longing eyes are blessed, And the great church victorious Shall be the church at rest.

Yet she on earth hath union With God the Three in One, And mystic sweet communion With those whose rest is won: O happy ones and holy! Lord, give us grace that we, Like them, the meek and lowly, On high may dwell with Thee.

Lord, teach us how to pray aright

with reverence and with fear; though dust and ashes in thy sight, we may, we must, draw near.

We perish if we cease from prayer: O grant us power to pray; and, when to meet thee we prepare, Lord, meet us by the way. God of all grace, we bring to thee a broken, contrite heart; give what thine eye delights to see, truth in the inward part.

Faith in the only sacrifice that can for sin atone, to cast our hopes, to fix our eyes, on Christ, on Christ alone.

Patience to watch and wait and weep, though mercy long delay; courage our fainting souls to keep, and trust thee though thou slay.

Give these, and then thy will be done; thus, strengthened with all might, we, through thy Spirit and thy Son, shall pray, and pray aright.

Jesus, be the centre,

Be my source, be my light, Jesus.

Jesus, be the centre, Be my hope, be my song, Jesus.

Be the fire in my heart, Be the wind in these sails; Be the reason that I live, Jesus, Jesus.

Jesus, be my vision, Be my path, be my guide, Jesus.

Jesus, be the centre, Be my source, be my light, Jesus.

Michael Frye (c) 1999

Lord Jesus, think on me, And purge away my sin; From earthborn passions set me free, And make me pure within.

Lord Jesus, think on me With many a care opprest; Let me thy loving servant be, And taste thy promised rest.

Lord Jesus, think on me, Nor let me go astray; Through darkness and perplexity Point thou the heavenly way. Lord Jesus, think on me, That, where the flood is past, I may the eternal brightness see, And share thy joy at last.

Just as I am, without one plea

But that Thy blood was shed for me, And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Just as I am, though tossed about With many a conflict, many a doubt, Fightings and fears within, without, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind; Sight, riches, healing of the mind, Yea, all I need in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Just as I am, Thou wilt receive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve, Because Thy promise I believe, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Just as I am, Thy love unknown Has broken every barrier down; Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Just as I am, of that free love The breadth, length, depth and height to prove, Here for a season, then above, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

All to Jesus I surrender,

All to Him I freely give; I will ever love and trust Him, In His presence daily live.

I surrender all, I surrender all, All to Thee, my blessed Saviour, I surrender all.

All to Jesus I surrender, Humbly at His feet I bow; Worldly pleasures all forsaken, Take me, Jesus, take me now.

I surrender all, I surrender all, All to Thee, my blessed Saviour, I surrender all.

All to Jesus I surrender, Make me, Saviour, wholly Thine; Let me feel the Holy Spirit, Truly know that Thou art mine. I surrender all, I surrender all, All to Thee, my blessed Saviour, I surrender all.

All to Jesus I surrender, Lord, I give myself to Thee; Fill me with Thy love and power, Let Thy blessing fall on me.

I surrender all, I surrender all, All to Thee, my blessed Saviour, I surrender all.

All to Jesus I surrender, Now I feel the sacred flame; O the joy of full salvation! Glory, glory to His name!

I surrender all, I surrender all, All to Thee, my blessed Saviour, I surrender all.