Hymns and Songs - 12th November, 2023

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation!

O my soul, praise Him, for He is thy health and salvation!
All ye who hear,
now to his temple draw near,
joining in glad adoration.

Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so wondrously reigneth, shieldeth thee gently from harm, or when fainting sustaineth: hast thou not seen how thy heart's wishes have been

granted in what he ordaineth?

Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper thy work and defend thee; surely his goodness and mercy shall daily attend thee: ponder anew what the Almighty can do, if to the end he befriend thee.

Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me adore Him! All that hath life and breath, come now with praises before Him!
Let the Amen sound from His people again: gladly for aye we adore Him.

Be still, for the presence of the Lord,

the Holy One is here,
Come bow before Him now
with reverence and fear.
In Him no sin is found,
we stand on holy ground;
Be still, for the presence of the Lord,
the Holy One is here.

Be still, for the glory of the Lord is shining all around; He burns with holy fire, with splendour He is crowned. How awesome is the sight, our radiant King of light! Be still, for the glory of the Lord is shining all around.

Be still, for the power of the Lord is moving in this place; He comes to cleanse and heal, to minister His grace. No work too hard for Him, in faith receive from Him; Be still, for the power of the Lord is moving in this place.

Eternal Father, strong to save,

Whose arm hath bound the restless wave, Who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep Its own appointed limits keep:
O hear us when we cry to Thee For those in peril on the sea.

O Christ, whose voice the waters heard, And hushed their raging at Thy word, Who walkedst on the foaming deep, And calm amid the storm didst sleep: O hear us when we cry to Thee For those in peril on the sea.

O Holy Spirit, who didst brood Upon the waters dark and rude, And bid their angry tumult cease, And give, for wild confusion, peace: O hear us when we cry to Thee For those in peril on the sea.

O Trinity of love and power,
Our brethren shield in danger's hour;
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
Protect them wheresoe'er they go:
Thus evermore shall rise to Thee
Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

O God our help in ages past,

Our hope for years to come, Our shelter from the stormy blast, And our eternal home.

Beneath the shadow of Thy throne Thy saints have dwelt secure; Sufficient is Thine arm alone, And our defence is sure.

Before the hills in order stood, Or earth received her 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 its sons 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.

For the healing of the nations,

Lord, we pray with one accord; for a just and equal sharing of the thing 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, men 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.

God save our gracious King,

Long live our noble King, God save the King, Send him victorious, Happy and glorious, Long to reign over us: God save the King.