Hymns and Songs - 9th January, 2022

Christ triumphant, ever reigning,

Saviour, Master, King, Lord of Heaven, our lives sustaining, Hear us as we sing:

> Yours the glory and the crown, The high renown, the eternal name.

Word incarnate, truth revealing, Son of Man on earth! Power and majesty concealing By your humble birth:

Suffering Servant, scorned, ill-treated, Victim crucified!
Death is through the cross defeated, Sinners justified:

Priestly King, enthroned for ever High in heaven above! Sin and death and hell shall never Stifle hymns of love:

So, our hearts and voices raising Through the ages long, Ceaselessly upon You gazing, This shall be our song:

Glory to God, glory to God, glory to the Father.

Glory to God, glory to God, glory to the Father. *To Him be glory for ever.*To Him be glory for ever. *Alleluia, Amen.*Alleluia, Amen.
Alleluia, Amen; alleluia amen.

Glory to God, glory to God, Son of the Father.. Glory to God, glory to God, Son of the Father. To Him be glory for ever.
To Him be glory for ever.
Alleluia, Amen.
Alleluia, Amen.
Alleluia, Amen; alleluia amen.

Glory to God, glory to God, glory to the Spirit.
Glory to God, glory to God, glory to the Spirit.
To Him be glory for ever.
To Him be glory for ever.
Alleluia, Amen.
Alleluia, Amen.
Alleluia, Amen; alleluia amen.

Breathe on me, breath of God,

Fill me with life anew; That I may love what Thou dost love And do what Thou wouldst do.

Breathe on me, breath of God, Until my heart is pure; Until my will is one with Thine To do and to endure. Breathe on me, breath of God, Till I am wholly Thine; Until this earthly part of me Glows with Thy fire divine.

Breathe on me, Breath of God, So shall I never die, But live with Thee the perfect life Of Thine eternity.

Meekness and majesty,

Manhood and Deity, In perfect harmony, The Man who is God. Lord of eternity Dwells in humanity, Kneels in humility And washes our feet.

> O what a mystery, Meekness and majesty. Bow down and worship For this is your God, This is your God.

Father's pure radiance,
Perfect in innocence,
Yet learns obedience
To death on a cross.
Suffering to give us life,
Conquering through sacrifice,
And as they crucify
Prays, "Father forgive."

Wisdom unsearchable, God the invisible, Love indestructible In frailty appears. Lord of infinity, Stooping so tenderly, Lifts our humanity To the heights of His throne.

Graham Kendrick (c) 1986

O Jesus, I have promised

To serve Thee to the end; Be Thou for ever near me, My Master and my Friend; I shall not fear the battle If Thou art by my side, Nor wander from the pathway If Thou wilt be my Guide.

O let me feel Thee near me; The world is ever near; I see the sights that dazzle, The tempting sounds I hear; My foes are ever near me, Around me and within; But Jesus, draw Thou nearer, And shield my soul from sin. O let me hear Thee speaking In accents clear and still, Above the storms of passion, The murmurs of self-will; O speak to reassure me, To hasten, or control; O speak, and make me listen, Thou Guardian of my soul.

O Jesus, Thou hast promised To all who follow Thee That where Thou art in glory There shall Thy servants be; And Jesus, I have promised To serve Thee to the end; O give me grace to follow My Master and my Friend.

O let me see Thy footmarks, And In them plant my own; My hope to follow duly Is in Thy strength alone. O guide me, call me, draw me, Uphold me to the end; And then in heaven receive me, My Saviour and my Friend.