

Hymns and Songs – 19th June, 2022

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.

Dear Lord and Father of mankind,

Forgive our foolish ways;
Reclothe us in our rightful mind;
In purer lives Thy service find,
In deeper reverence, praise,
In deeper reverence, praise.

In simple trust like theirs who
heard,
Beside the Syrian sea,
The gracious calling of the Lord,
Let us, like them, without a word
Rise up and follow Thee,
Rise up and follow Thee.

O Sabbath rest by Galilee!
O calm of hills above,
Where Jesus knelt to share with Thee
The silence of eternity,
Interpreted by love,
Interpreted by love.

With that deep hush subduing all
Our words and works that drown
The tender whisper of Thy call,
As noiseless let Thy blessing fall
As fell Thy manna down,
As fell Thy manna down.

Drop Thy still dews of quietness,
Till all our strivings cease;
Take from our souls the strain and
stress,
And let our ordered lives confess
The beauty of Thy peace,
The beauty of Thy peace.

Breathe through the heats of our
desire
Thy coolness and Thy balm;
Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;
Speak through the earthquake, wind
and fire,
O still small voice of calm,
O still small voice of calm!

For the healing of the nations,
Lord, we pray with one accord;
For a just and equal sharing
Of the things that earth affords.
To a life of love in action
Help us rise and pledge our word.

Lead us forward into freedom;
From despair Your world release,
That, redeemed from war and
hatred,
All 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.

Fred Kaan (c) 1968

To God be the glory!

Great things He hath done!
So loved He the world
That He gave us His Son,
Who yielded His life
An atonement for sin,
And opened the life-gate
That all may go in.

*Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!
Let the earth hear His voice!
Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!
Let the people rejoice!
O come to the Father through Jesus
the Son;
And give Him the glory,
Great things He hath done!*

O perfect redemption,
The purchase of blood!
To every believer
The promise of God;
The vilest offender
Who truly believes,
That moment from Jesus
A pardon receives.

Great things He hath taught us,
Great things He hath done,
And great our rejoicing
Through Jesus the Son:
But purer and higher
And greater will be
Our wonder, our worship,
When Jesus we see!