

Hymns and Songs - 4th February, 2024

All creatures of our God and King,

Lift up your voice and with us sing:
Hallelujah! hallelujah!
Thou burning sun with golden beam,
Thou silver moon, with softer gleam:
*O praise Him, O praise Him,
Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah!*

Thou rushing wind that art so strong,
Ye clouds that sail in heaven along,
O praise Him, hallelujah!
Thou rising morn, in praise rejoice,
Ye lights of evening, find a voice:
*O praise Him, O praise Him,
Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah!*

Thou flowing water, pure and clear,
Make music for thy Lord to hear,
Hallelujah! hallelujah!
Thou fire so masterful and bright,
Thou givest man both warmth and light:
*O praise Him, O praise Him,
Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah!*

And all ye men of tender heart,
Forgiving others, take your part,
O sing ye, hallelujah!
Ye who long pain and sorrow bear,
Praise God and on Him cast your care:
*O praise Him, O praise Him,
Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah!*

Let all things their Creator bless,
And worship Him in humbleness,
O praise Him, Hallelujah!
Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son,
And praise the Spirit, Three-in-one:
*O praise Him, O praise Him,
Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah!*

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.

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.

To all life Thou givest, to both great and small;
In all life Thou livest, the true life of all;
We blossom and flourish as leaves on the tree,
And wither and perish; but naught changeth Thee.

Great Father of glory, pure Father of light,
Thine angels adore Thee, all veiling their sight;
All laud we would render: O help us to see
'Tis only the splendour of light hideth Thee.

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.

O worship the King,

All glorious above;
O gratefully sing
His power and His love:
Our Shield and Defender,
The Ancient of Days,
Pavilioned in splendour
And girded with praise.

O tell of His might,
O sing of His grace,
Whose robe is the light,
Whose canopy space;
His chariots of wrath
The deep thunder-clouds form,
And dark is His path
On the wings of the storm.

The earth, with its store
Of wonders untold,
Almighty, Thy power
Hath founded of old;
Hath 'stablished it fast
By a changeless decree,
And round it hath cast,
Like a mantle, the sea.

Thy bountiful care
What tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air,
It shines in the light;
It streams from the hills,
It descends to the plain,
And sweetly distils
In the dew and the rain.

Frail children of dust,
And feeble as frail,
In Thee do we trust,
Nor find Thee to fail;
Thy mercies how tender,
How firm to the end,
Our Maker, Defender,
Redeemer and Friend!

The Light of Christ

*has come into the world
The light of Christ
has come into the world.*

All men must be born again
to see the kingdom of God;
the water and the Spirit
bring new life in God's love.

*The light of Christ
has come into the world
The light of Christ
has come into the world.*

God gave up His only Son
out of love for the world
so that all men who believe in Him
will live for ever.

*The light of Christ
has come into the world
The light of Christ
has come into the world.*

The light of God has come to us
so that we might have salvation;
from the darkness of our sins we walk
into glory with Christ Jesus.

*The light of Christ
has come into the world
The light of Christ
has come into the world.*

Donald Fishel (c) 1974

Thou, whose almighty word

Chaos and darkness heard,
And took their flight;
Hear us, we humbly pray,
And where the gospel day
Sheds not its glorious ray,
Let there be light!

Thou who didst come to bring,
On Thy redeeming wing,
Healing and sight;
Health to the sick in mind,
Sight to the inly blind,
O now to all mankind
Let there be light!

Spirit of truth and love,
Life-giving, holy Dove,
Speed forth Thy flight;
Move on the water's face,
Bearing the lamp of grace,
And in earth's darkest place
Let there be light!

Blessed and holy Three,
Glorious Trinity,
Wisdom, love, might;
Boundless as ocean's tide
Rolling in fullest pride,
Through the world far and wide
Let there be light!

Peace, perfect peace, in this dark world of sin?
The blood of Jesus whispers peace within.

Peace, perfect peace, by thronging duties
pressed?
To do the will of Jesus, this is rest.

Peace, perfect peace, with sorrows surging round?
In Jesus' presence nought but calm is found.

Peace, perfect peace, with loved ones far away?
In Jesus' keeping we are safe, and they.

Peace, perfect peace, our future all unknown?
Jesus we know, and He is on the throne.

Peace, perfect peace, death shadowing us and
ours?
Jesus has vanquished death and all its powers.

It is enough: earth's struggles soon shall cease,
And Jesus calls us to heaven's perfect peace.