

Hymns and Songs - 25th February, 2024

Forty days and forty nights
Thou wast fasting in the wild;
Forty days and forty nights
Tempted, and yet undefiled:

Sunbeams scorching all the day;
Chilly dew-drops nightly shed;
Prowling beasts about thy way;
Stones thy pillow, earth thy bed.

Shall not we thy sorrows share,
And from earthly joys abstain,
Fasting with unceasing prayer,
Glad with thee to suffer pain?

And if Satan, vexing sore,
Flesh or spirit shall assail,
Thou, his vanquisher before,
Grant we may not faint nor fail.

So shall we have peace divine;
Holier gladness ours shall be;
Round us too shall angels shine,
Such as ministered to thee.

Keep, O keep us, Saviour dear,
Ever constant by thy side;
That with thee we may appear
At the eternal Eastertide.

Psalm 51:1-17

Have mercy upon me, O God, after thy great
goodness: according to the multitude of thy
mercies do away mine offences.

Wash me thoroughly from my wickedness: and
cleans me from my sin.

For I acknowledge my faults: and my sin is ever
before me.

Against thee only have I sinned, and done this evil
in thy sight: that thou mightest be justified in thy
saying, and clear when thou art judged.

Behold, I was shapen in wickedness: and in sin
hath my mother conceived me.

But lo, thou requirest truth in the inward parts: and
shalt make me to understand wisdom secretly.

Thou shalt purge me with hyssop, and I shall be
clean: thou shalt wash me, and I shall be whiter
than snow.

Thou shalt make me hear of joy and gladness:
that the bones which thou hast broken may
rejoice.

Turn thy face from my sins: and put out all my
misdeeds.

Make me a clean heart, O God: and renew a right
spirit within me.

Cast me not away from thy presence: and take not
thy holy Spirit from me.

O give me the comfort of thy help again: and
stablish me with thy free Spirit.

Then shall I teach thy ways unto the wicked: and
sinners shall be converted unto thee.

Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, thou art
the God of my health: and my tongue shall sing of
thy righteousness.

Thou shalt open my lips, O Lord: and my mouth
shall shew thy praise.

For thou desirest no sacrifice, else would I give it
thee: but thou delightest not in burnt offerings.

The sacrifice of God is a troubled spirit: a broken
and contrite heart, O God, shalt thou not despise.

**Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to
the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever
shall be: world without end. Amen.**

At this table we remember

How and where our faith began:
In the pain of crucifixion
Suffered by the Son of Man.

Looking up in adoration
Faith is conscious – He is here!
Christ is present with His people,
His the call that draws us near.

Heart and mind we each examine:
If with honesty we face
All our doubt, our fear and failure,
Then we can receive His grace.

Peace we share with one another:
As from face to face we turn
In our brothers and our sisters
Jesus' body we discern.

Bread and wine are set before us;
As we eat, we look ahead:
We shall dine with Christ in heaven
Where the kingdom feast is spread.

Nourished by the bread of heaven,
Faith and strength and courage grow –
So to witness, serve and suffer,
Out into the world we go.

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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, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot,
O Lamb of God, 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.

Eat this bread, drink this cup,
Come to Him and never be hungry.
Eat this bread, drink this cup,
Trust in Him and you will not thirst.

The Spirit lives to set us free,
Walk, walk in the light;
He binds us all in unity,
Walk, walk in the light.

Walk in the light,
Walk in the light,
Walk in the light,
Walk in the light of the Lord.

Jesus promised life to all,
Walk, walk in the light;
The dead were awakened by His call,
Walk, walk in the light.

He died in pain on Calvary,
Walk, walk in the light;
To save the lost, like you and me,
Walk, walk in the light.

We know His death was not the end,
Walk, walk in the light;
He gave His Spirit to be our friend;
Walk, walk in the light.

By Jesus' love our wounds are healed,
Walk, walk in the light;
The Father's kindness is revealed,
Walk, walk in the light.

The Spirit lives in you and me,
Walk, walk in the light;
His light will shine for all to see,
Walk, walk in the light.

Damian Lundy (c) 1978