

## Hymns and Songs - 17th March, 2024

### All hail the power of Jesus' name!

Let angels prostrate fall;  
Bring forth the royal diadem,  
And crown Him Lord of all.

Crown Him, ye martyrs of your God,  
Who from His altar call;  
Extol Him in whose path ye trod,  
And crown Him Lord of all.

Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,  
Ye ransomed of the fall,  
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,  
And crown Him Lord of all.

Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget  
The wormwood and the gall,  
Go spread your trophies at His feet,  
And crown Him Lord of all.

Let every kindred, every tribe  
On this terrestrial ball,  
To Him all majesty ascribe,  
And crown Him Lord of all.

O that, with yonder sacred throng,  
We at His feet may fall,  
Join in the everlasting song,  
And crown Him Lord of all!

### Psalm 46

God is our hope and strength: a very present help  
in trouble.

Therefore will we not fear, though the earth be  
moved: and though the hills be carried into the  
midst of the sea:

Though the waters thereof rage and swell: and  
though the mountains shake at the tempest of the  
same.

The rivers of the flood thereof shall make glad the  
city of God: the holy place of the tabernacle of the  
most Highest.

God is in the midst of her, therefore shall she not  
be removed: God shall help her, and that right  
early.

The heathen make much ado, and the kingdoms  
are moved; but God hath shewed his voice, and  
the earth shall melt away.

The Lord of hosts is with us: the God of Jacob is  
our refuge.

O come hither, and behold the works of the  
Lord: what destruction he hath brought upon  
the earth.

He taketh wars to cease in all the world: he  
breaketh the bow, and knappeth the spear in  
sunder, and burneth the chariots in the fire.

Be still then, and know that I am God: I will be  
exalted among the heathen, and I will be  
exalted in the earth.

The Lord of hosts is with us: the God of Jacob  
is our refuge.

**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.**

### My God, how wonderful Thou art,

Thy majesty, how bright!  
How beautiful Thy mercy-seat,  
In depths of burning light!

How wonderful, how beautiful  
The sight of Thee must be,  
Thine endless wisdom, boundless power,  
And awesome purity!

O how I fear Thee, living God,  
with deepest, tenderest fears,  
And worship Thee with trembling hope  
And penitential tears!

Yet I may love Thee too, O Lord,  
Almighty as Thou art,  
For Thou hast stooped to ask of me  
The love of my poor heart.

Father of Jesus, love's reward,  
What rapture will it be  
Prostrate before Thy throne to lie,  
And gaze, and gaze on Thee.

### Be still and know that I am God,

Be still and know that I am God,  
Be still and know that I am God.

I am the Lord that healeth Thee  
I am the Lord that healeth Thee  
I am the Lord that healeth Thee

In Thee, O Lord, do I put my trust  
In Thee, O Lord, do I put my trust  
In Thee, O Lord, do I put my trust

Be still and know that I am God,  
Be still and know that I am God,  
Be still and know that I am God.

**Make me a channel of Your peace.**

Where there is hatred let me bring Your love;  
Where there is injury, Your pardon, Lord;  
And where there's doubt, true faith in You.

*Oh, Master, grant that I may never seek  
So much to be consoled as to console;  
To be understood as to understand;  
To be loved as to love with all my soul.*

Make me a channel of Your peace.  
Where there's despair in life let me bring hope;  
Where there is darkness, only light;  
And where there's sadness, ever joy.

*Oh, Master, grant that I may never seek  
So much to be consoled as to console;  
To be understood as to understand;  
To be loved as to love with all my soul.*

Make me a channel of Your peace.  
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned,  
In giving to all men that we receive,  
And in dying that we're born to eternal life.

*Oh, Master, grant that I may never seek  
So much to be consoled as to console;  
To be understood as to understand;  
To be loved as to love with all my soul.*

Sebastian Temple (c) 1967

Will you love the "you" you hide  
If I but call your name?  
Will you quell the fear inside  
And never be the same?  
Will you use the faith you've found  
To reshape the world around,  
Through My sight and touch and sound  
In you and you in Me?

Lord, Your summons echoes true  
When You but call my name.  
Let me turn and follow You  
And never be the same.  
In Your company I'll go  
Where Your love and footsteps show;  
Thus I'll move and live and grow  
In You and You in me.

Graham Maule & John Bell © 1987

**Will you come and follow me**

If I but call your name?  
Will you go where you don't know  
And never be the same?  
Will you let My love be shown,  
Will you let My name be known,  
Will you let My life be grown in you,  
And you in Me?

Will you leave yourself behind  
If I but call your name?  
Will you care for cruel and kind  
And never be the same?  
Will you risk the hostile stare,  
Should your life attract or scare?  
Will you let Me answer prayer  
In you and you in Me?

Will you let the blinded see  
If I but call your name?  
Will you set the prisoners free  
And never be the same?  
Will you kiss the leper clean,  
And do such as this unseen,  
And admit to what I mean  
In You and you in Me?