

Hymns 23rd March 2025

Christ, whose glory fills the skies

Christ, the true, the only Light,
Sun of Righteousness, arise,
Triumph o'er the shades of night;
Dayspring from on high, be near,
Daystar, in my heart appear.

Dark and cheerless is the morn
Unaccompanied by Thee;
Joyless is the day's return,
Till Thy mercy's beams I see,
Till Thou inward light impart,
Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.

Visit then this soul of mine,
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;
Fill me, Radiancy divine,
Scatter all my unbelief;
More and more Thyself display,
Shining to the perfect day.

We love the place, O God,

in which your honour dwells:
the joy of your abode,
all earthly joy excels.

We love the house of prayer:
wherein thy servants meet,
and thou O Lord art there
thy chosen flock to greet.

We love the sacred font;
for there the holy Dove
to pour is ever want
his blessings from above.

We love thine altar, Lord;
O what on earth so dear?
for there, in faith adored,
we find thy presence near.

We love the word of life,
the word that tells of peace,
of comfort in the strife
and joys that never cease.

We love to sing below
of mercies freely given,
but O, we long to know
the triumph-song of heaven

Lord Jesus, give us grace
on earth to love you more,
in heaven to see your face
and with your saints adore.

In the cross of Christ I glory
towering over wrecks of time;
all the light of sacred story
gathers round his head sublime.

When the woes of life overtake me,
hopes deceive and fears annoy,
never shall the cross forsake me -
Christ shall bring me peace and joy.

When the sun of bliss is beaming
light and love upon my way,
from the cross the radiance streaming
adds more lustre to the day.

Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
by the cross are sanctified;
peace is there that knows no measure,
joys that through all time abide.

In the cross of Christ I glory
towering over wrecks of time;
all the light of sacred story
gathers round his head sublime.

During Holy Communion:-

Just as I am; without one plea,
But that Thy blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bidst me come to Thee,
O Lamb of God, I come, 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!

Praise the Lord, you heavens, adore him;

praise him, angels in the height;
sun and moon, rejoice before him;
praise him, all you stars and light.

Praise the Lord, for he has spoken,
worlds his mighty voice obeyed;
laws which never shall be broken
for their guidance he has made.

Praise the Lord, for he is glorious,
never shall his promise fail;
God has made his saints victorious,
sin and death shall not prevail.

Praise the God of our salvation!
Hosts on high, his power proclaim;
heaven and earth and all creation,
praise and magnify his name!