Hymns - How to serve

I come with joy, a child of God, forgiven, loved and free, the life of Jesus to recall, in love laid down for me.

I come with Christians far and near to find, as all are fed, the new community of love in Christ's communion bread.

As Christ breaks bread, and bids us share, each proud division ends. The love that made us, makes us one, and strangers now are friends.

The Spirit of the risen Christ, unseen, but ever near, is in such friendship better known, alive among us here.

Together met, together bound by all that God has done, we'll go with joy, to give the world the love that makes us one.

Brian Wren (born 1936)

The Servant King

Graham Kendrick From heaven you came helpless babe Entered our world, your glory veiled Not to be served but to serve And give Your life that we might live This is our God, the Servant King He calls us now to follow Him To bring our lives as a daily offering Of worship to the Servant King

There in the garden of tears My heavy load He chose to bear His heart with sorrow was torn 'Yet not My will but Yours, ' He said *Chorus*

Come see His hands and His feet The scars that speak of sacrifice Hands that flung stars into space To cruel nails surrendered *Chorus* So let us learn how to serve And in our lives enthrone Him Each other's needs to prefer For it is Christ we're serving *Chorus*

God is working his purpose out

as year succeeds to year, God is working his purpose out, and the time is drawing near; nearer and nearer draws the time, the time that shall surely be, when the earth shall be filled with the glory of God as the waters cover the sea.

From utmost east to utmost west wherever feet have trod, by the mouth of many messengers goes forth the voice of God, 'Give ear to me, ye continents, ye isles, give ear to me, that the earth may be filled with the glory of God as the waters cover the sea.'

What can we do to work God's work, to prosper and increase the love of God in all mankind, the reign of the Prince of Peace? What can we do to hasten the time, the time that shall surely be, when the earth shall be filled with the glory of God as the waters cover the sea?

All we can do is nothing worth unless God blesses the deed; vainly we hope for the harvest-time till God gives life to the seed; yet nearer and nearer draws the time, the time that shall surely be, when the earth shall be filled with the glory of God as the waters cover the sea.

Arthur Campbell Ainger (1841-1919)