

**Opening hymn: A&MNS 342**

1 Awake, awake: fling off the night!  
For God has sent his glorious light;  
And we who live in Christ's new day  
Must works of darkness put away

2 Let in the light; all sin expose  
To Christ, whose life no darkness knows.  
Before the cross for guidance kneel;  
His light will judge, and, judging heal.

3 Awake, and rise up from the dead,  
And Christ his light on you will shed.  
Its power will wrong desires destroy,  
And your whole nature fill with joy.

4 Then sing for joy, and use each day;  
Give thanks for everything alway.  
Lift up your hearts; with one accord  
Praise God through Jesus Christ, our Lord.

**Offertory hymn: A&MNS 194**

1 King of glory, King of peace,  
I will love Thee;  
and that love may never cease,  
I will move Thee.  
Thou hast granted my request,  
Thou hast heard me;  
Thou didst note my working breast,  
Thou hast spared me.

2 Wherefore with my utmost art  
I will sing Thee,  
and the cream of all my heart  
I will bring Thee.  
Though my sins against me cried,  
Thou didst clear me;  
and alone, when they replied,  
Thou didst hear me.

3 Seven whole days, not one in seven,  
I will praise Thee;  
in my heart, though not in heaven,  
I can raise Thee.  
Small it is, in this poor sort  
to enrol Thee:  
e'en eternity's too short  
to extol Thee.

**Post Communion hymn: A&MNS 99**

1 O God, our help in ages past,  
our hope for years to come,  
our shelter from the stormy blast,  
and our eternal home;

2 Beneath the shadow of thy throne  
thy saints have dwelt secure;  
sufficient is thine arm alone,  
and our defence is sure.

3 Before the hills in order stood,  
or earth received her frame,  
from everlasting thou art God,  
to endless years the same.

4 A thousand ages in thy sight  
are like an evening gone,  
short as the watch that ends the night  
before the rising sun.

5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,  
bears all its sons away;  
they fly forgotten, as a dream  
dies at the opening day.

6 O God, our help in ages past,  
our hope for years to come,  
be thou our guard while troubles last,  
and our eternal home.