

**Opening Hymn:
Thou Whose Almighty Word
A&MNS 180**

1 Thou, whose almighty word
chaos and darkness heard,
and took their flight;
hear us, we humbly pray,
and where the gospel-day
sheds not its glorious ray,
let there be light.

2 Thou, who didst come to bring
on thy redeeming wing
healing and sight,
health to the sick in mind,
sight to the inly blind,
O now to all mankind
let there be light.

3 Spirit of truth and love,
life-giving, holy Dove,
speed forth thy flight;
move on the water's face,
bearing the lamp of grace,
and in earth's darkest place
let there be light.

4 Holy and blessed Three,
glorious Trinity,
Wisdom, Love, Might;
boundless as ocean's tide
rolling in fullest pride,
through the earth far and wide
let there be light.

**Offertory Hymn:
O Worship The Lord
A&MNS 49**

1 O worship the Lord in the beauty of
holiness;
bow down before him, his glory proclaim;
with gold of obedience, and incense of
lowliness,
kneel and adore him: the Lord is his name.

2 Low at his feet lay thy burden of
carefulness:
high on his heart he will bear it for thee,
comfort thy sorrows, and answer thy
prayerfulness,
guiding thy steps as may best for thee be.

3 Fear not to enter his courts in the
slenderness
of the poor wealth thou wouldst reckon as
thine:
truth in its beauty, and love in its tenderness,
these are the offerings to lay on his shrine

4 These, though we bring them in trembling
and fearfulness,
he will accept for the name that is dear;
mornings of joy give for evenings of
tearfulness,
trust for our trembling and hope for our
fear.

5 O worship the Lord in the beauty of
holiness;
bow down before him, his glory proclaim;
with gold of obedience, and incense of
lowliness,
kneel and adore him: the Lord is his name.

Post communion Hymn:
On Jordan's Bank
A&MNS 27

1 On Jordan's bank the Baptist's cry
announces that the Lord is nigh;
awake and hearken, for he brings
glad tidings from the King of kings.

2 Then cleansed be every breast from sin;
make straight the way for God within;
prepare we in our hearts a home,
where such a mighty guest may come.

3 For thou art our salvation, Lord,
our refuge and our great reward;
without thy grace we waste away,
like flowers that wither and decay.

4 To heal the sick stretch out thine hand,
and bid the fallen sinner stand;
shine forth, and let thy light restore
earth's own true loveliness once more.

5 All praise, eternal Son, to thee
whose advent sets thy people free,
whom with the Father we adore,
and Holy Ghost for evermore.