

**Opening Hymn:**  
**Songs of Thankfulness and Praise**  
**A&MNS 53**

1 Songs of thankfulness and praise,  
Jesu, Lord, to thee we raise,  
manifested by the star  
to the sages from afar;  
branch of royal David's stem  
in thy birth at Bethlehem:  
anthems be to thee address,  
God in man made manifest.

2 Manifest at Jordan's stream,  
Prophet, Priest, and King supreme;  
and at Cana wedding-guest  
in thy Godhead manifest;  
manifest in power divine,  
changing water into wine:  
anthems be to thee address,  
God in man made manifest.

3 Manifest in making whole  
palsied limbs and fainting soul;  
manifest in valiant fight,  
quelling all the devil's might;  
manifest in gracious will,  
ever bringing good from ill:  
anthems be to thee address,  
God in man made manifest.

4 Sun and moon shall darkened be,  
stars shall fall, the heavens shall flee;  
Christ will then like lightning shine,  
all will see his glorious sign;  
all will then the trumpet hear,  
all will see the Judge appear:  
thou by all wilt be confest,  
God in man made manifest.

5 Grant us grace to see thee, Lord,  
mirrored in thy holy word;  
may we imitate thee now,  
and be pure, as pure art thou;  
that we like to thee may be  
at thy great Epiphany;  
and may praise thee, ever blest,  
God in man made manifest.

**Offertory Hymn:**  
**Author of Love Divine**  
**A&MNS 258**

1 Author of life divine  
who hast a table spread,  
furnished with mystic wine  
and everlasting bread,  
preserve the life thyself hast given,  
and feed and train us up for heaven.

2 Our needy souls sustain  
with fresh supplies of love,  
till all thy life we gain,  
and all thy fullness prove,  
and, strengthened by thy perfect grace,  
behold without a veil thy face.

**Post communion Hymn:**  
**My God And Is Thy Table Spread**  
**A&MNS 259**

1 My God, and is thy table spread,  
and doth thy cup with love o'erflow?  
Thither be all thy children led,  
and let them all thy sweetness know.

2 Hail, sacred feast which Jesus makes,  
rich banquet of his flesh and blood!  
Thrice happy he who here partakes  
that sacred stream, that heavenly food.

3 Why are its bounties all in vain  
before unwilling hearts displayed?  
Was not for them the Victim slain?  
Are they forbid the children's bread?

4 O let thy table honoured be,  
and furnished well with joyful guests;  
and may each soul salvation see,  
that here its sacred pledges tastes.

