

Hymns For Sunday 25th April 2021

Opening Hymn: A&MNS 473 I come with joy to meet my Lord

1 I come with joy to meet my Lord,
forgiven, loved and free,
in awe and wonder to recall,
in love laid down for me.

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

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

4 And thus with joy we meet our Lord,
His presence ever near,
is in such friendship better known,
we see, and praise him here.

5 Together met, together bound,
We'll go our different ways,
and as his people in the world,
we'll live and speak his praise

Offertory Hymn: A&MNS 426 The Lord's my shepherd

1 The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;
he makes me down to lie
in pastures green; he leadeth me
the quiet waters by.

2 My soul he doth restore again,
and me to walk doth make
within the paths of righteousness,
e'en for his own name's sake.

3 Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale,
yet will I fear none ill;
for thou art with me, and thy rod
and staff me comfort still.

4 My table thou hast furnishèd
in presence of my foes;
my head thou dost with oil anoint,
and my cup overflows.

5 Goodness and mercy all my life
shall surely follow me;
and in God's house for evermore
my dwelling-place shall be.

Post Communion Hymn: A&MNS 170 The Church's one foundation

1 The church's one foundation
is Jesus Christ her Lord;
she is his new creation
by water and the word:
from heaven he came and sought her
to be his holy Bride;
with his own blood he bought her,
and for her life he died.

2 Elect from every nation,
yet one o'er all the earth,
her charter of salvation
one Lord, one faith, one birth;
one holy name she blesses,
partakes one holy food,
and to one hope she presses
with every grace endued.

3 Though with a scornful wonder
men see her sore opprest,
by schisms rent asunder,
by heresies distrest;
yet saints their watch are keeping,
their cry goes up, 'How long?'
And soon the night of weeping
shall be the morn of song.

4 'Mid toil and tribulation,
and tumult of her war,
she waits the consummation
of peace for evermore;
till with the vision glorious
her longing eyes are blest,
and the great church victorious
shall be the church at rest.

5 Yet she on earth hath union
with God the Three in One,
and mystic sweet communion
with those whose rest is won:
O happy ones and holy!
Lord, give us grace that we,
like them, the meek and lowly,
on high may dwell with thee.