

## Hymns For Sunday 27th February 2022

### Opening Hymn: A&MNS 131 Love divine

1 Love divine, all loves excelling,  
joy of heaven, to earth come down,  
fix in us thy humble dwelling,  
all thy faithful mercies crown.  
Jesu, thou art all compassion,  
pure unbounded love thou art;  
visit us with thy salvation,  
enter every trembling heart.

2 Come, almighty to deliver,  
let us all thy grace receive;  
suddenly return, and never,  
never more thy temples leave.  
Thee we would be always blessing,  
serve thee as thy hosts above;  
pray, and praise thee, without ceasing,  
glory in thy perfect love.

3 Finish then thy new creation:  
pure and spotless let us be;  
let us see thy great salvation  
perfectly restored in thee;  
Changed from glory into glory  
till in heaven we take our place,  
till we cast our crowns before thee,  
lost in wonder, love, and praise.

### Offertory Hymn: A&MNS 199 Immortal, invisible

1 Immortal, invisible, God only wise,  
in light inaccessible hid from our eyes,  
most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient  
of Days,  
almighty, victorious, thy great name we  
praise.

2 Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light,  
nor wanting, nor wasting, thou rulest in  
might;  
thy justice like mountains high soaring  
above  
thy clouds which are fountains of  
goodness and love.

3 To all life thou givest, to both great and  
small;  
in all life thou livest, the true life of all;  
we blossom and flourish as leaves on the  
tree,  
and wither and perish; but naught  
changeth thee.

4 Great Father of glory, pure Father of  
light,  
thine angels adore thee, all veiling their  
sight;  
all laud we would render: O help us to see  
'tis only the splendour of light hideth thee.

**Post Communion Hymn: A&MNS 214 Guide me, O thou great redeemer**

1 Guide me, O thou great Redeemer,  
pilgrim through this barren land;  
I am weak, but thou art mighty;  
hold me with thy powerful hand:  
Bread of heaven,  
feed me now and evermore.

2 Open now the crystal fountain  
whence the healing stream doth flow;  
let the fiery cloudy pillar  
lead me all my journey through:  
strong deliverer,  
be thou still my strength and shield.

3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,  
bid my anxious fears subside;  
death of death, and hell's destruction,  
land me safe on Canaan's side:  
songs and praises  
I will ever give to thee.