

## Hymns – 6<sup>th</sup> July

**27**

1 Colours of day dawn into the mind,  
the sun has come up, the night is  
behind.

Go down in the city, into the street,  
and let's give the message to the  
people we meet.

So light up the fire and let the flame  
burn,  
open the door, let Jesus return.

Take seeds of his Spirit, let the fruit  
grow,  
tell the people of Jesus, let his love  
show.

2 Go through the park, on into the  
town;

the sun still shines on; it never  
goes down.

The light of the world is risen again;  
the people of darkness are needing a  
friend.

3 Open your eyes, look into the sky,  
the darkness has come, the sun  
came to die.

The evening draws on, the sun  
disappears,  
but Jesus is living, his Spirit is near.

**510**

1 Will you come and follow me  
if I but call your name?  
Will you go where you don't know  
and never be the same?

Will you let my love be shown,  
will you let my love be known,

will you let my life be grown  
in you and you in me?

2 Will you leave yourself behind  
if I but call your name?

Will you care for cruel and kind  
and never be the same?

Will you risk the hostile stare  
should your life attract or scare?

Will you let me answer prayer  
in you and you in me?

3 Will you let the blinded see  
if I but call your name?

Will you set the prisoners free  
and never be the same?

Will you kiss the leper clean,  
and do such as this unseen,

and admit to what I mean  
in you and you in me?

4 Will you love the 'you' you hide  
if I but call your name?

Will you quell the fear inside  
and never be the same?

Will you use the faith you've found  
to reshape the world around,  
through my sight and touch and  
sound

in you and you in me?

5 Lord, your summons echoes true  
when you but call my name.

Let me turn and follow you  
and never be the same.

In your company I'll go  
where your love and footsteps  
show.

Thus I'll move and live and grow  
in you and you in me.

## 725

1 Make me a channel of your peace.  
Where there is hatred, let me bring  
your love.

Where there is injury, your pardon,  
Lord,  
and where there's doubt, true faith  
in you.

*O Master, grant that I may never  
seek  
so much to be consoled as to  
console,  
to be understood as to understand,  
to be loved, as to love with all my soul.*

2 Make me a channel of your peace.  
Where there's despair in life, let me  
bring hope.

Where there is darkness, let me  
bring your light;  
and where there's sadness, ever joy.

3 Make me a channel of your peace.  
It is in pardoning that we are  
pardoned,

in giving of ourselves that we  
receive,  
and in dying that we're born to  
eternal life.

## 748

1 O Jesus, I have promised  
to serve thee to the end;  
be thou for ever near me,  
my Master and my Friend:  
I shall not fear the battle  
if thou art by my side,  
nor wander from the pathway  
if thou wilt be my guide.

\* 2 O let me feel thee near me:  
the world is ever near;  
I see the sights that dazzle,  
the tempting sounds I hear;  
my foes are ever near me,  
around me and within;  
but, Jesus, draw thou nearer,  
and shield my soul from sin.

3 O let me hear thee speaking  
in accents clear and still  
above the storms of passion,  
the murmurs of self-will;  
O speak to reassure me,  
to hasten or control;  
O speak, and make me listen,  
thou guardian of my soul.

4 O Jesus, thou hast promised  
to all who follow thee,  
that where thou art in glory  
there shall thy servant be;  
and, Jesus, I have promised  
to serve thee to the end:  
O give me grace to follow,  
my Master and my Friend.

5 O let me see thy foot-marks,  
and in them plant mine own;  
my hope to follow duly  
is in thy strength alone:  
O guide me, call me, draw me,  
uphold me to the end;  
and then in heaven receive me,  
my Saviour and my Friend.