

Hymns – 20th September

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All things bright and beautiful,
all creatures great and small,
all things wise and wonderful,
the Lord God made them all.

1 Each little flower that opens,
each little bird that sings,
he made their glowing colours,
he made their tiny wings:

2 The purple-headed mountain,
the river running by,
the sunset, and the morning
that brightens up the sky:

3 The cold wind in the winter,
the pleasant summer sun,
the ripe fruits in the garden,
he made them every one:

5 He gave us eyes to see them,
and lips that we might tell
how great is God almighty,
who has made all things well:

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1 All my hope on God is founded;
he doth still my trust renew.
Me through change and chance he
guideth,
only good and only true.
God unknown,
he alone
calls my heart to be his own.

2 Human pride and earthly glory,
sword and crown betray his trust;
what with care and toil he buildeth,
tower and temple, fall to dust.
But God's power,
hour by hour,
is my temple and my tower.

3 God's great goodness aye endureth,
deep his wisdom, passing thought:
splendour, light, and life attend him,
beauty springeth out of naught.
Evermore
from his store
new-born worlds rise and adore.

4 Daily doth th' Almighty giver
bounteous gifts on us bestow;
his desire our soul delighteth,
pleasure leads us where we go.
Love doth stand
at his hand;
joy doth wait on his command.

5 Still from earth to God eternal
sacrifice of praise be done,
high above all praises praising
for the gift of Christ his Son.
Christ doth call
one and all:
ye who follow shall not fall.

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1 Before the throne of God above
I have a strong, a perfect plea,
a great High Priest, whose name is Love,
who ever lives and pleads for me.
My name is graven on his hands,
my name is written on his heart;
I know that while in heaven he stands
no tongue can bid me thence depart,
no tongue can bid me thence depart.

2 When Satan tempts me to despair,
and tells me of the guilt within,
upward I look, and see him there
who made an end of all my sin.
Because the sinless Saviour died,
my sinful soul is counted free;
for God, the Just, is satisfied
to look on him and pardon me,
to look on him and pardon me.

3 Behold him there! the risen Lamb!
my perfect, spotless Righteousness,
the great unchangeable I AM,
the King of glory and of grace!
One with my Lord, I cannot die;
my soul is purchased by his blood;
my life is hid with Christ on high,
with Christ, my Saviour and my God,
with Christ, my Saviour and my God.

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1 Lord, for the years your love has kept
and guided,
urged and inspired us, cheered us on our
way,
sought us and saved us, pardoned and
provided,
Lord of the years, we bring our thanks
today.

2 Lord, for that word, the word of life
which fires us,
speaks to our hearts and sets our souls
ablaze,
teaches and trains, rebukes us and
inspires us,
Lord of the word, receive your people's
praise.

3 Lord, for our land, in this our
generation,
spirits oppressed by pleasure, wealth
and care;
for young and old, for commonwealth
and nation,
Lord of our land, be pleased to hear our
prayer.

4 Lord, for our world; when we disown
and doubt him,
loveless in strength, and comfortless in
pain;
hungry and helpless, lost indeed without
him,
Lord of the world, we pray that Christ
may reign.

5 Lord, for ourselves; in living power
remake us,
self on the cross and Christ upon the
throne;
past put behind us, for the future take
us,
Lord of our lives, to live for Christ alone.