



HYMN STF 342
 All hail the power of Jesu's name!
 Let angels prostrate fall;
 bring forth the royal diadem,
 and crown him Lord of all.

You chosen seed of Israel's race,
 you ransomed of the fall,
 hail him who saves you by his grace,
 and crown him Lord of all.

Hail him, the heir of David's line
 whom David Lord did call,
 the God incarnate, Man divine,
 and crown him Lord of all.

Let every kindred, every tribe
 on this terrestrial ball,
 to him all majesty ascribe,
 and crown him Lord of all.

O that with yonder sacred throng
 we at his feet may fall,
 join in the everlasting song,
 and crown him Lord of all!

Edward Perronet (1726–1792)



OPENING PRAYER



HYMN STF – 334
Praise to the Holliest in the height,
and in the depth be praise;
in all his words most wonderful,
most sure in all his ways. 

O loving wisdom of our God!
when all was sin and shame,
a second Adam to the fight
and to the rescue came.

O wisest love! that flesh and blood,
which did in Adam fail,
should strive afresh against the foe,
should strive and should prevail;

And that a higher gift than grace
should flesh and blood refine,
God's presence and his very self,
and essence all-divine.

O generous love! that he, who smote
 In man for man the foe,
 the double agony for us
 as man should undergo;

And in the garden secretly,
 and on the cross on high,
 should teach his followers, and inspire
 to suffer and to die.

Praise to the Holiest in the height,
 and in the depth be praise;
 in all his words most wonderful,
 most sure in all his ways.

John Henry Newman (1801-1890)



REFLECTION



HYMN STF 345

And can it be that I should gain
 an interest in the Saviour's blood?
 Died he for me, who caused his pain?
 For me, who him to death pursued?
 Amazing love! How can it be
 that thou, my God, shouldst die for me?

'Tis mystery all: the Immortal dies!
 Who can explore his strange design?
 In vain the first-born seraph tries
 to sound the depths of love divine.
 'Tis mercy all! Let earth adore,
 let angel minds enquire no more.

He left his Father's throne above —
 so free, so infinite his grace —
 emptied himself of all but love,
 and bled for Adam's helpless race.
 'Tis mercy all, immense and free;
 for, O my God, it found out me!

Long my imprisoned spirit lay
 fast bound in sin and nature's night;
 thine eye diffused a quickening ray —
 I woke, the dungeon flamed with light,
 my chains fell off, my heart was free,
 I rose, went forth, and followed thee

No condemnation now I dread;
 Jesus, and all in him, is mine!
 Alive in him, my living Head,
 and clothed in righteousness divine,
 bold I approach the eternal throne,
 and claim the crown, through Christ, my own.

Charles Wesley (1707–1788)

PRAYERS OF
 INTERCESSION



THE LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father, who art in heaven,
 hallowed be thy name;
 thy kingdom come;
 thy will be done;
 on earth as it is in heaven.
 Give us this day our daily bread

And forgive us our trespasses,
 as we forgive those who trespass against us.
 And lead us not into temptation;
 but deliver us from evil.
 For thine is the kingdom,
 the power and the glory,
 For ever and ever
 Amen

HYMN STF 51

Great is thy faithfulness, O God my Father,
 there is no shadow of turning with thee;
 thou changest not, thy compassions, they fail not;
 as thou hast been thou for ever wilt be:

*Great is thy faithfulness! Great is thy faithfulness!
 Morning by morning new mercies I see;
 all I have needed thy hand hath provided.
 Great is thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me.*

Summer and winter, and springtime and harvest,
sun, moon and stars in their courses above,
join with all nature in manifold witness
to thy great faithfulness, mercy and love :

*Great is thy faithfulness ! Great is thy faithfulness!
Morning by morning new mercies I see ;
all I have needed thy hand hath provided.
Great is thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me.*

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth,
thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide ;
strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow,
blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside !

*Great is thy faithfulness ! Great is thy faithfulness!
Morning by morning new mercies I see ;
all I have needed thy hand hath provided.
Great is thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me.*

Thomas O. Chisholm (1866–1960)

THE BLESSING



After the Service,
please be guided by the Stewards,
remember social distancing
as you leave
§ please do not stop to chat
on Church premises
Thank you 📢