



28th April 2024
Fifth Sunday of Easter

♪ **Hymn (644)** ♪

God is Love, let heav'n adore him;
God is Love, let earth rejoice;
Let creation sing before him
And exalt him with one voice.
God who laid the earth's foundation,
God who spread the heav'ns above,
God who breathes through all creation:
God is Love, eternal Love.

God is Love; and love enfolds us,
All the world in one embrace:
With unfailing grasp God hold us,
Ev'ry child of ev'ry race.
And when human hearts are breaking
Under sorrow's iron rod,
Then we find that selfsame aching
Deep within the heart of God.

God is Love; and though with blindness
Sin afflicts all human life,
God's eternal loving kindness
Guides us through our earthly strife.
Sin and death and hell shall never
O'er us final triumph gain;
God is Love, so Love for ever
O'er the universe must reign.

Timothy Rees (1874-1939)
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♪ **Hymn (394)** ♪

Tell out, my soul,
the greatness of the Lord!
Unnumbered blessings
give my spirit voice;
tender to me
the promise of His word;
in God my Saviour
shall my heart rejoice.

Tell out, my soul,
the greatness of His name!
Make known His might,
the deeds His arm has done;
His mercy sure,
from age to age the same;
His holy name,
the Lord, the Mighty One.

Tell out, my soul,
the greatness of His might!
Powers and dominions
lay their glory by.
Proud hearts and stubborn
wills are put to flight,
the hungry fed,
the humble lifted high.

Tell out, my soul,
the glories of His word!
Firm is His promise,
and His mercy sure.
Tell out, my soul,
the greatness of the Lord
to children's children
and for evermore!

*Timothy Dudley Smith (b. 1926) © 1961 Timothy
Dudley Smith*

♪ Hymn (537) ♪

For the beauty of the earth,
for the beauty of the skies,
for the love which from our birth
over and around us lies:

*Lord of all, to Thee we raise
this our sacrifice of praise.*

For the beauty of each hour
of the day and of the night,
hill and vale, and tree and flower,
sun and moon and stars of light:

For the joy of human love,
brother, sister, parent, child,
friends on earth, and friends above,
pleasures pure and undefiled:

For each perfect gift of Thine,
to our race so freely given,
graces human and divine,
flowers of earth and buds of heaven:

For Thy church which evermore
lifteth holy hands above,
offering up on every shore
her pure sacrifice of love:

Folliott Sandford Pierpoint (1835-1917)

♪ Chant (CAHON 943) ♪

○ - Surrexit Christus, Alleluia!

○ - Cantate Domino, Alleluia!

Christ arose, Alleluia!

Sing to the Lord, Alleluia!

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♪ Hymn (358) ♪

Be still, for the presence of the Lord,
the Holy One, is here;
come bow before Him now
with reverence and fear:
in Him no sin is found,
we stand on holy ground.

Be still, for the presence of the Lord,
the Holy One, is here.

Be still, for the glory of the Lord
is shining all around;
He burns with holy fire,
with splendour He is crowned.

How awesome is the sight,
our radiant King of light!
Be still, for the glory of the Lord
is shining all around.

Be still, for the power of the Lord
is moving in this place:
He comes to cleanse and heal,
to minister His grace.

No work too hard for Him,
in faith receive from Him.
Be still, for the power of the Lord
is moving in this place.

*David J Evans (b.1957) © 1986 Kingsway's Thankyou
Music*

♪ Hymn (721) ♪

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.

Breathe, O breathe Thy loving Spirit
into every troubled breast;
let us all in Thee inherit,
let us find Thy promised rest.
Take away the love of sinning,
Alpha and Omega be;
end of faith, as its beginning,
set our hearts at liberty.

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.

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.

Charles Wesley (1707-1788)