

Angel-voices, ever singing round Thy throne of light, angel-harps for ever ringing, rest not day nor night; thousands only live to bless Thee and confess Thee Lord of might.

Thou who art beyond the farthest mortal eye can scan, can it be that Thou regardest songs of sinful man?
Can we know that Thou art near us, and wilt hear us? Yea, we can.

Yea, we know that Thou rejoicest o'er each work of Thine; Thou didst ears and hands and voices for Thy praise design; craftsman's art and music's measure for Thy pleasure all combine.

In Thy house, great God, we offer of Thine own to thee; and for Thine acceptance proffer all unworthily hearts and minds and hands and voices, in our choicest psalmody.

Honour, glory, might, and merit Thine shall ever be, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, blessèd Trinity! Of the best that Thou hast given earth and heaven render Thee.

Francis Pott (1832-1909)

□ Hymn (CAHON 35) **□**

A new commandment
I give unto you:
that you love one another
as I have loved you,
that you love one another
as I have loved you.

By this shall all

know you are my disciples if you have love one for another. (Repeat)

You are my friends
if you do what I command you.
Without my help you can do nothing.
(Repeat)

I am the true vine, my Father is the gardener. Abide in me: I will be with you. (Repeat)

True love is patient, nor arrogant nor boastful; love bears all things, love is eternal. (Repeat)

v. 1 Unknown; vv. 2-4 Aniceto Nazareth © 1984, 1999 Kevin Mayhew Ltd

□ Hymn (448) **□**

I come with joy, a child of God, forgiven, loved, and free, the life of Jesus to recall, in love laid down for me.

I come with Christians far and near to find, as all are fed, the new community of love in Christ's communion bread.

As Christ breaks bread, and bids us share,

each proud division ends.

The love that made us, makes us one, and strangers now are friends.

The Spirit of the risen Christ, unseen, but ever near, is in such friendship better known: alive among us here.

Together met, together bound, by all that God has done, we'll go with joy, to give the world the love that makes us one.

Brian Wren (b.1936) © 1971, 1995, Stainer & Bell Ltd

☐ Chant (CAHON 943) ☐

O - Surrexit Christus, Alleluia! O - Cantate Domino, Alleluia! Christ arose, Alleluia! Sing to the Lord, Alleluia!

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□ Hymn (165) **□**

An Upper Room did our Lord prepare for those He loved until the end: and His disciples still gather there to celebrate their Risen Friend.

A lasting gift Jesus gave His own: to share His bread, His loving cup. Whatever burdens may bow us down, He by His Cross shall lift us up.

And after Supper He washed their feet, for service, too, is sacrament. In Him our joy shall be made complete sent out to serve, as He was sent.

No end there is! We depart in peace. He loves beyond the uttermost: in every room in our Father's house He will be there, as Lord and Host.

Fred Pratt Green (1903-2000) © 1974 Stainer and Bell Ltd

□ Hymn (652) **□**

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.

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.

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.

William Williams (1717-1791) trans. Peter Williams (1727-1796)