



9th May 2024

Ascension Day Service

♪ Hymn (593) ♪

At the Name of Jesus,
every knee shall bow,
every tongue confess Him
King of glory now;
'tis the Father's pleasure
we should call Him Lord,
who from the beginning
was the mighty Word.

Mighty and mysterious
in the highest height,
God from everlasting,
very Light of Light:
in the Father's bosom
with the Spirit blest,
Love, in love eternal,
Rest, in perfect rest.

At His voice creation
sprang at once to sight,
all the angel faces,
all the hosts of light,
thrones and dominations,
stars upon their way,
all the heavenly orders,
in their great array.

Humbled for a season,
to receive a name
from the lips of sinners
unto whom He came,
faithfully He bore it,
spotless to the last,

brought it back victorious,
when from death He passed.

Bore it up triumphant
with its human light,
through all ranks of creatures,
to the central height,
to the throne of Godhead,
to the Father's breast;
filled it with the glory
of that perfect rest.

Name Him, Christians, name Him,
with love strong as death,
but with awe and wonder
and with bated breath:
He is God the Saviour,
He is Christ the Lord,
ever to be worshipped,
trusted, and adored.

In your hearts enthrone Him;
there let Him subdue
all that is not holy,
all that is not true;
crown Him as your Captain
in temptation's hour;
let His will enfold you
in its light and power.

Surely, this Lord Jesus
shall return again,
with His Father's glory,
with His angel train;
for all wreaths of empire
meet upon His brow,
and our hearts confess Him
King of glory now.

Caroline Maria Noel (1817-1877)

♪ **Hymn (691)** ♪

Jesus shall reign where'er the sun
does his successive journeys run;
His kingdom stretch from shore to
shore,
till moons shall wax and wane no more.

People and realms of every tongue
dwell on His love with sweetest song;
and infant voices shall proclaim
their early blessings on His Name.

Blessings abound where'er He reigns:
the prisoner leaps to lose his chains;
the weary find eternal rest,
and all the sons of want are blest.

To Him shall endless prayer be made,
and praises throng to crown His head;
His Name like incense shall arise
with every morning sacrifice.

Let every creature rise and bring
peculiar honours to our King;
angels descend with songs again,
and earth repeat the loud Amen.

Isaac Watts (1674-1748) based on Psalm 72

♪ **Hymn (422)** ♪

Alleluia, sing to Jesus!
His the sceptre, His the throne;
alleluia! His the triumph,
His the victory alone:
hark! the songs of peaceful Sion
thunder like a mighty flood;
Jesus out of every nation
hath redeemed us by His blood.

Alleluia! not as orphans
are we left in sorrow now;
alleluia! He is near us,
faith believes, nor questions how:
though the cloud from sight received
Him,
when the forty days were o'er,
shall our hearts forget His promise,
'I am with you evermore'?

Alleluia! bread of angels,
Thou on earth our food, our stay;
alleluia! here the sinful
flee to Thee from day to day:
Intercessor, Friend of sinners,
earth's Redeemer, plead for me,
where the songs of all the sinless
sweep across the crystal sea.

Alleluia! King eternal,
Thee the Lord of lords we own;
alleluia! born of Mary,
earth Thy footstool, heaven Thy throne:
Thou within the veil hast entered,
robed in flesh our great High Priest;
Thou on earth both Priest and Victim
in the eucharistic feast.

William Chatterton Dix (1837-1898)

♪ **Hymn (CAHON 212)** ♪

God forgave my sin in Jesus' name.
I've been born again in Jesus' name.
And in Jesus' name I come to you
to share His love as He told me to.

*He said: 'Freely, freely, you have received;
freely, freely give.*

*Go in My name, and because you believe,
others will know that I live.'*

All power is given in Jesus' name,
in earth and heaven in Jesus' name.
And in Jesus' name I come to you
To share His power as He told me to.

God gives us life in Jesus' name,
He lives in us in Jesus' name.
And in Jesus' name I come to you
to share His peace as He told me to.

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♪ **Hymn (507)** ♪

We have a gospel to proclaim
Good News for all throughout the
earth;

the gospel of a Saviour's name:
we sing His glory, tell His worth.

Tell of His birth at Bethlehem,
not in a royal house or hall
but in a stable dark and dim:
the Word made flesh, a light for all.

Tell of his death at Calvary,
hated by those He came to save;
in lonely suffering on the cross
for all He loved His life He gave.

Tell of that glorious Easter morn:
empty the tomb, for He was free.
He broke the power of death and hell
that we might share His victory.

Tell of His reign at God's right hand
by all creation glorified.
He sends His Spirit on His Church
to live for Him, the Lamb who died.

Now we rejoice to name Him King:
Jesus is Lord of all the earth.
This gospel-message we proclaim:
we sing His glory, tell His worth.

*Edward Joseph Burns (b. 1938) © The Revd
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