



**1st June 2025**

## **Seventh Sunday of Easter**

### **♪ 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 (713) ♪**

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,  
whose trust, ever childlike,  
no cares could destroy,  
be there at our waking,  
and give us, we pray,  
Your bliss in our hearts, Lord,  
at the break of the day.

Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,  
whose strong hands were skilled  
at the plane and the lathe,  
be there at our labours,  
and give us, we pray,  
Your strength in our hearts, Lord,  
at the noon of the day.

Lord of all kindness, Lord of all grace,  
Your hands swift to welcome,  
Your arms to embrace,  
be there at our homing,  
and give us, we pray,  
Your love in our hearts, Lord,  
at the eve of the day.

Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,  
whose voice is contentment,  
whose presence is balm,  
be there at our sleeping,  
and give us, we pray,  
Your peace in our hearts, Lord,  
at the end of the day.

*Jan Struther (1901-1953) © Oxford University Press*

## ♪ Hymn (CAHON 436) ♪

Majesty, worship His majesty;  
unto Jesus be glory, honour, and praise.  
Majesty, kingdom authority,  
flow from His throne unto His own:  
His anthem raise.  
So exalt, lift up on high the name of  
Jesus;  
magnify, come glorify Christ Jesus, the  
King.  
Majesty, worship His majesty,  
Jesus who died, now glorified,  
King of all kings.

*Jack W. Hayford (b. 1934) © Rocksmith Music Inc./  
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## ♪ Chant (CAHON 943) ♪

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

*Taizé Community © Ateliers et Presses de Taizé*

## ♪ Hymn (712) ♪

Lord Jesus Christ,  
You have come to us,  
You are one with us,  
Mary's Son;  
cleansing our souls from all their sin,  
pouring Your love and goodness in;  
Jesus, our love for You we sing,  
living Lord.  
Lord Jesus Christ,  
now and every day,  
teach us how to pray,  
Son of God.  
You have commanded us to do  
this in remembrance Lord of You:  
into our lives Your power breaks through,  
living Lord.  
Lord Jesus Christ,  
You have come to us

born as one of us,  
Mary's Son.  
Led out to die on Calvary,  
risen from death to set us free,  
living Lord Jesus, help us see,  
You are Lord.

Lord Jesus Christ,  
I would come to You,  
live my life for You,  
Son of God.  
All Your commands I know are true,  
Your many gifts will make me new,  
into my life Your power breaks through,  
living Lord.

*Patrick Appleford (b. 1925) © 1965 Joseph  
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## ♪ Hymn (671) ♪

I will sing the wondrous story  
of the Christ who died for me;  
how He left the realms of glory  
for the cross on Calvary:  
Yes, I'll sing the wondrous story  
of the Christ who died for me —  
sing it with His saints in glory,  
gathered by the crystal sea.

I was lost but Jesus found me,  
found the sheep that went astray,  
raised me up and gently led me,  
back into the narrow way.  
Days of darkness still may meet me,  
sorrow's path I oft may tread;  
but His presence still is with me,  
by his guiding hand I'm led.

He will keep me till the river  
rolls its waters at my feet:  
then He'll bear me safely over,  
made by grace for glory meet.  
Yes, I'll sing the wondrous story  
of the Christ who died for me —  
sing it with His saints in glory,  
gathered by the crystal sea.

*Francis Harold Rowley (1854-1952)*