

All Saints Oakham - Hymns

Third Sunday before Lent - Sunday 17 February 2019

10:30am Family Communion

Opening Hymn* D.C.

Give thanks with a grateful heart. give thanks to the Holy One. give thanks because he's given Jesus Christ, his Son.
Give thanks with a grateful heart. give thanks to the Holy One. give thanks because he's given Jesus Christ, his Son.

And now let the weak say, 'I am strong!', let the poor say, 'I am rich because of what the Lord has done for us!' And now let the weak say, 'I am strong', let the poor say, 'I am rich because of what the Lord has done for us!' Give thanks...

Give thanks.

Words & Music: Henry Smith (b 1952) © 1978 Integrity Music (Ancient & Modern – 639)

Gradual Hymn*



- Beauty for brokenness, hope for despair,
 Lord, in your suffering world this is our prayer.
 Bread for the children, justice, joy, peace, sunrise to sunset your kingdom increase!
- 2. Shelter for fragile lives, cures for their ills, work for the craftsmen, trade for their skills.

 Land for the dispossessed, rights for the weak, voices to plead the cause of those who can't speak.
- God of the poor,
 friend of the weak,
 give us compassion, we pray,
 melt our cold hearts,
 let tears fall like rain.
 Come, change our love from a spark
 to a flame.
- 3. Refuge from cruel wars, havens from fear, cities for sanctuary, freedoms to share.
 Peace to the killing fields, scorched earth to green, Christ for the bitterness, his cross for the pain.
- 4. Rest for the ravaged earth, oceans and streams, plundered and poisoned, our future, our dreams. Lord, end our madness, carelessness, greed; make us content with the things that we need.

God of the poor ...

5. Lighten our darkness, breathe on this flame, until your justice burns brightly again; until the nations learn of your ways, seek your salvation and bring you their praise.

God of the poor ...

Offertory Hymn*



- Lord Jesus Christ, you have come to us, you are one with us, Mary's Son;
 cleansing our souls from all their sins, 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.

Words: Patrick Appleford (b 1925) Music: Living Lord, melody by Patrick Appleford (b 1925), arranged by John Birch (1929-2012) ©1965 Josef Weinberger Ltd (Ancient & Modern – 712)

I. My Lord, what love is this, that pays so dearly, that I, the guilty one, may go free!

Amazing love, O what sacrifice, the Son of God, giv'n for me. My debt he pays, and my death he dies, that I might live, that I might live.

Communion Hymns*

- 2. And so they watched him die, despised, rejected; but O, the blood he shed flowed for me!
- 3. And now this love of Christ shall flow like rivers; come, wash your guilt away, live again!

Words & Music: Graham Kendrick (b 1950) © 1989 Make Way Music (The Source – 370)

- God moves in a mysterious way his wonders to perform;
 he plants his footsteps in the sea, and rides upon the storm.
- Deep in unfathomable mines of never-failing skill he treasures up his bright designs, and works his sovereign will.
- Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take; the clouds ye so much dread are big with mercy, and shall break in blessings on your head.
- 4. Judge not the Lord by feeble sense, but trust him for his grace; behind a frowning providence he hides a smiling face.
- 5. His purposes will ripen fast, unfolding every hour; the bud may have a bitter taste, but sweet will be the flower.
- Blind unbelief is sure to err, and scan his work in vain;
 God is his own interpreter, and he will make it plain.

Words: William Cowper (1731-1800) Music: London New, melody from Scottish Psalter 1635, adapted in J Playford's Psalms & Hymns in Solemn Musick 1671 (Ancient & Modern – 647)

Final Hymn*



- Heav'n shall not wait for the poor to lose their patience, the scorned to smile, the despised to find a friend:
 Jesus is Lord; he has championed the unwanted; in him injustice confronts its timely end.
- Heav'n shall not wait for the rich to share their fortunes, the proud to fall, the élite to tend the least:
 Jesus is Lord; he has shown his master's privilege to kneel and wash servants' feet before they feast.
- 3. Heav'n shall not wait for the dawn of great ideas, thoughts of compassion divorced from cries of pain: Jesus is Lord; he has married word and action; his cross and company make his purpose plain.
- 4. Heav'n shall not wait for our legalised obedience, defined by statute, to strict conventions bound:
 Jesus is Lord; he has hallmarked true allegiance goodness appears where his grace is sought and found.
- 5. Heav'n shall not wait for triumphant hallelujahs, when earth has passed and we reach another shore: Jesus is Lord in our present imperfection; his pow'r and love are for now and then for evermore.

Words & Music: John L Bell & Graham Maule © 1987 WGRG, Iona Community (The Source – 151)