

HYMN SHEET for Rev Rach's leaving service

22nd January 2023

THINE BE THE GLORY,

Risen, conquering Son;
Endless is the victory
Thou o'er death hast won.
Angels in bright raiment
Rolled the stone away,
Kept the folded grave-clothes
Where Thy body lay.

*Thine be the glory,
Risen, conquering Son;
Endless is the victory
Thou o'er death hast won!*

Lo, Jesus meets us,
Risen from the tomb!
Lovingly He greets us,
Scatters fear and gloom.
Let the church with gladness
Hymns of triumph sing,
For her Lord now liveth,
Death hath lost its sting.

No more we doubt Thee,
Glorious Prince of life;
Life is naught without Thee:
Aid us in our strife;
Make us more than conquerors,
Through Thy deathless love;
Lead us in Thy triumph
To Thy home above.

Edmond Louis Budry

PERUVIAN GLORIA

Glory to God, glory to God, glory to the Father.
Glory to God, glory to God, glory to the Father.

To Him be glory for ever!
To Him be glory for ever!

Alleluia, amen.

Alleluia, amen.

Alleluia, amen.

Alleluia, amen.

Glory to God, glory to God, glory to Christ Jesus.
Glory to God, glory to God, glory to Christ Jesus.

Glory to God, glory to God, glory to the Spirit.
Glory to God, glory to God, glory to the Spirit.

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!

Shelter for fragile lives,
Cures for their ills,
Work for the craftsman,
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.*

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.

p.t.o./...

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,
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.*

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.

Graham Kendrick

ALL ARE WELCOME

Let us build a house where love can dwell
and all can safely live.

A place where saints and children
tell how hearts learn to forgive.

Built of hopes and dreams and visions,
rock of faith and vault of grace.

Here the love of Christ shall end divisions:

All are welcome, all are welcome, all are welcome in this
place.

Let us build a house where prophets speak,
and words are strong and true.

Where all God's children dare to seek
to dream God's reign anew.

Here the cross shall stand as witness
and as symbol of God's grace.

Here as one we claim the faith of Jesus:

All are welcome, all are welcome, all are welcome in this
place.

Let us build a house where love is found,
in water, wine and wheat.

A banquet hall on holy ground,
where peace and justice meet.

Here the love of God, through Jesus,
is revealed in time and space,
as we share in Christ the feast that frees us

All are welcome, all are welcome, all are welcome in this
place.

p.t.o./...

Let us build a house where hands will reach
beyond the wood and stone.

To heal and strengthen, serve and teach,
and live the Word they've known.

Here the outcast and the stranger bear
the image of God's face.

Let us bring an end to fear and danger;

All are welcome, all are welcome, all are welcome in this
place.

Let us build a house where all are named,
their songs and visions heard.

And loved and treasured,
taught and claimed as words within the Word.

Built of tears and cries and laughter,
prayers of faith and songs of grace.

Let this house proclaim from floor to rafter;

All are welcome, all are welcome, all are welcome in this
place

Marty Haugen

ALL MY HOPE ON GOD IS FOUNDED;

he doth still my trust renew.
Me through change and chance he guideth,
only good and only true.
God unknown,
he alone
calls my heart to be his own.

Human pride and earthly glory,
sword and crown betray his trust;
what with care and toil he buildeth,
tower and temple, fall to dust.
But God's power,
hour by hour,
is my temple and my tower.

God's great goodness aye endureth,
deep his wisdom, passing thought:
splendour, light, and life attend him,
beauty springeth out of naught.
Evermore
from his store
new-born worlds rise and adore.

Still from earth to God eternal
sacrifice of praise be done,
high above all praises praising
for the gift of Christ his Son.
Christ doth call
one and all:
ye who follow shall not fall.

Joachim Neander

Songs of Fellowship Worship Resource
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