

HYMNS FOR TODAY: AM

Reading: Acts 11 v 19 - 30

Title: ...a good man – God's man

You servants of God, your Master proclaim,

And publish abroad His wonderful Name;
The Name all victorious of Jesus extol,
His kingdom is glorious and rules over all.

God rules in the height, almighty to save,
Though hid from our sight, His presence we have;
The great congregation His triumph shall sing,
Ascribing salvation to Jesus, our King.

"Salvation to God, who sits on the throne!"
Let all cry aloud and honour the Son;
The praises of Jesus the angels proclaim,
Fall down on their faces and worship the Lamb.

Then let us adore and give Him His right,
All glory and power, all wisdom and might;
All honour and blessing with angels above,
And thanks never ceasing and infinite love.

Saviour, Thy dying love Thou gavest me;

Nor should I aught withhold, my Lord, from Thee;
In love my soul would bow, my heart fulfil its vow,
Some offering bring Thee now, something for
Thee.

At the blest mercy-seat, pleading for me,
My feeble faith looks up, Jesus, to Thee;
Help me the cross to bear, Thy wondrous love
declare,
Some song to raise, or prayer, something for
Thee.

Give me a faithful heart, likeness to Thee,
That each departing day henceforth may see
Some work of love begun, some deed of kindness
done,
Some wanderer sought and won, something for
Thee.

All that I am and have, Thy gifts so free,
In joy, in grief, through life, O Lord, for Thee!
And when Thy face I see, my ransomed soul shall
be,
Through all eternity, something for Thee.

PM

Reading: Ezekiel 36 v16 – 36

& Romans 9 v 22,23

Title: "A higher call"

My God I thank Thee who has made

The earth so bright;
So full of splendour and of joy,
Beauty and light;
So many glorious things are here,
Noble and right.

I thank Thee, Lord, that Thou hast made
Joy to abound;
So many gentle thoughts and deeds
Circling us round,
That in the darkest spot of earth
Some love is found.

I thank Thee, more, that all our joy
Is touched with pain,
That shadows fall on brightest hours,
That thorns remain;
So that earth's bliss may be our guide,
And not our chain.

For Thou, who knowest, Lord, how soon
Our weak heart clings, hast given us joys,
Tender and true,
Yet all with wings,
So that we see, gleaming on high,
Diviner things.

I thank Thee Lord, that Thou hast kept
The best in store;
We have enough, but not too much
To long for more –
A yearning for a deeper peace,
Not known before.

I thank Thee, Lord, that here our souls,
Though amply blest,
Can never find, although they seek,
A perfect rest,
Nor ever shall, until they lean
On Jesus' breast.

There is a higher throne,

Than all this world has known,
Where faithful ones from every tongue
Will one day come.
Before the Son we'll stand,
Made faultless through the Lamb;
Believing hearts find promised grace—
Salvation comes.

*Hear heaven's voices sing;
Their thunderous anthem rings
Through emerald courts and sapphire skies.
Their praises rise.
All glory, wisdom, power,
Strength, thanks, and honour are
To God our King, who reigns on high
For evermore.*

And there we'll find our home,
Our life before the throne;
We'll honour Him in perfect song
Where we belong.
He'll wipe each tear-stained eye
As thirst and hunger die.
The Lamb becomes our Shepherd King;
We'll reign with Him.

Hear heaven's voices... CCLI: Licence No:1992817

