

SHARED MINISTRY IN EXNING AND NORTH NEWMARKET
HYMNS FOR ROGATION AND ASCENSION

*Christine Shand, director of music at St Martin's and SS Philip & Etheldreda's, will provide keyboard accompaniment to the hymns via our teleconferencing facility. To access the telephone connection, dial **03300 945 940** and use room number **24456910** and PIN **7760**. You can phone in from a mobile or landline and do not need an internet connection to do so. Calls are charged the same as to a landline, so if you have evening calls included in your call package, this will be free. Hymns where indicated are from Mission Praise, reproduced under CCLI number 1245887.*

*All God's creatures got a place in the choir,
some sing low and some sing higher,
some sing out loud on a telephone wire,
some just clap their hands, or paws,
or anything they've got now.*

All God's creatures ...

*Listen to the top where the little bird sings
on the melodies and the high notes ringing,
and the hoot owl cries over everything
and the blackbird disagrees.*

*Singing in the night time, singing in the day,
when little duck quacks, and he's on his way
and the otter hasn't got much to say
and the porcupine talks to himself.*

All God's creatures ...

*The dogs and the cats they take up the middle
while the honeybee hums
and the cricket fiddles,
the donkey brays and the pony neighs
and the old gray badger sighs.*

*Listen to the bass, it's the one on the bottom
where the bullfrog croaks
and the hippopotamus
moans and groans with a big t'do
and the old cow just goes moo.*

All God's creatures ...

*It's a simple song a little song everywhere
by the ox and the fox and the grizzly bear,
the dopey alligator and the the hawk above,
the sly old weasel and the turtle dove.*

All God's creatures ...

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For the fruits of his creation, (MP 153)
thanks be to God!

For his gifts to every nation, thanks be to God!
For the ploughing, sowing, reaping,
silent growth while we are sleeping;
future needs in earth's safe keeping,
thanks be to God!

In the just reward of labour, God's will is done;
In the help we give our neighbour,
God's will is done;
in our world-wide task of caring
for the hungry and despairing;
in the harvests we are sharing, God's will is done.

For the harvests of the Spirit, thanks be to God!
For the good we all inherit, thanks be to God!
For the wonders that astound us,
for the truths that still confound us;
most of all, that love has found us,
thanks be to God!

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Great is thy faithfulness, (MP 200)
O God my Father,
there is no shadow of turning with thee;
thou changest not, thy compassions, they fail not,
as thou hast been thou forever wilt be.

*Great is thy faithfulness, great is thy faithfulness;
morning by morning new mercies I see;
all I have needed thy hand hath provided –
great is thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!*

Summer and winter, and springtime and harvest,
sun, moon and stars in their courses above,
join with all nature in manifold witness
to thy great faithfulness, mercy and love.

Pardon for sin, and a peace that endureth,
thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide;
strength for today
and bright hope for tomorrow,
blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside!

--

This earth belongs to God,
the world, its wealth, and all its people;
he formed the waters wide
and fashioned every sea and shore.
Who may go up the hill of the Lord
and stand in the place of holiness?
Only the one whose heart is pure,
whose hands and lips are clean.

Lift high your heads, you gates;
rise up, you everlasting doors,
as here now the King of glory
enters into full command.
Who is the King, this King of glory,
where is the throne he comes to claim?
Christ is the King, the Lord of glory,
fresh from his victory.

Lift high your heads, you gates,
and fling wide open the ancient doors,
for here comes the King of glory
taking universal power.
Who is the King, this King of glory,
what is the power by which he reigns?
Christ is the King, his cross his glory,
and by love he rules.

All glory be to God the Father,
Son, and Holy Spirit;
from ages past it was, is now,
and evermore shall be.

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Hail the day that sees him rise, Alleluia! (MP 202)
to his throne beyond the skies. Alleluia!
Christ, the Lamb for sinners given, Alleluia!
enters now the highest heaven. Alleluia!

There for him high triumph waits; Alleluia!
lift your heads, eternal gates, Alleluia!
he has conquered death and sin; Alleluia!
take the King of glory in. Alleluia!

Highest heaven its Lord receives; Alleluia!
yet he loves the earth he leaves; Alleluia!
though returning to his throne, Alleluia!
still he calls mankind his own. Alleluia!

Still for us he intercedes; Alleluia!
his prevailing death he pleads, Alleluia!
near himself prepares our place, Alleluia!
he the first-fruits of our race. Alleluia!

There we shall with you remain, Alleluia!
share the glory of your reign, Alleluia!
there your face unclouded view, Alleluia!
find our heaven of heavens in you. Alleluia!

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Christ triumphant, ever reigning, (MP 77)
Saviour, Master, King!
Lord of heaven, our lives sustaining,
hear us as we sing:
*Yours the glory and the crown,
the high renown, the eternal name.*

Word incarnate, truth revealing,
Son of Man on earth!
power and majesty concealing
by your humble birth:

Suffering servant, scorned, ill-treated,
victim crucified!
death is through the cross defeated,
sinners justified:

Priestly king, enthroned for ever
high in heaven above!
sin and death and hell shall never
stifle hymns of love:

So, our hearts and voices raising
through the ages long,
ceaselessly upon you gazing,
this shall be our song:

--

How lovely on the mountains (MP 249)
are the feet of him
who brings good news, good news
proclaiming peace,
announcing news of happiness,
our God reigns! *Repeat x5*

You watchmen, lift your voices joyfully as one,
shout for your King, your King.
See eye to eye the Lord restoring Zion:
your God reigns! *Repeat x5*

Waste places of Jerusalem break forth with joy,
we are redeemed, redeemed.
The Lord has saved and comforted his people:
your God reigns! *Repeat x5*

Ends of the earth, see the salvation of your God,
Jesus is Lord, is Lord.
Before the nations he has bared his holy arm:
your God reigns! *Repeat x5*

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We have a gospel to proclaim, (MP 728)
good news for men in all 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.