

## SHARED MINISTRY IN EXNING AND NORTH NEWMARKET

### HYMNS BY REQUEST

*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.*

Be still, for the presence of the Lord,  
the Holy One is here;  
come bow before him now  
with reverence and fear:  
in him no sin is found –  
we stand on holy ground;  
be still, for the presence of the Lord,  
the Holy One is here.

Be still, for the glory of the Lord  
is shining all around;  
he burns with holy fire,  
with splendour he is crowned:  
how awesome is the sight –  
our radiant King of light!  
Be still, for the glory of the Lord  
is shining all around.

Be still, for the power of the Lord  
is moving in this place:  
he comes to cleanse and heal,  
to minister his grace –  
no work too hard for him,  
in faith receive from him;  
be still, for the power of the Lord  
is moving in this place.

--

Dear Lord and Father of mankind,  
forgive our foolish ways;  
re clothe us in our rightful mind,  
in purer lives thy service find,  
in deeper reverence, praise.

(MP 50)

In simple trust like theirs who heard  
beside the Syrian sea  
the gracious calling of the Lord,  
let us, like them, without a word  
rise up and follow thee.

○ Sabbath rest by Galilee,  
○ calm of hills above,  
where Jesus knelt to share with thee  
the silence of eternity,  
interpreted by love!

Drop thy still dews of quietness,  
till all our strivings cease;  
take from our souls the strain and stress,  
and let our ordered lives confess  
the beauty of thy peace.

Breathe through the heats of our desire  
thy coolness and thy balm;  
let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;  
speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,  
○ still, small voice of calm!

--

I vow to thee, my country,  
all earthly things above,  
entire and whole and perfect,  
the service of my love:  
the love that asks no question,  
the love that stands the test,  
that lays upon the altar  
the dearest and the best;  
the love that never falters,  
the love that pays the price,  
the love that makes undaunted  
the final sacrifice.

(MP 111)

And there's another country  
I've heard of long ago,  
most dear to them that love her,  
most great to them that know;  
we may not count her armies,  
we may not see her King;  
her fortress is a faithful heart,  
her pride is suffering;  
and soul by soul and silently  
her shining bounds increase,  
and her ways are ways of gentleness  
and all her paths are peace.

--

Make me a channel of your peace, (MP 456)  
where there is hatred let me bring your love;  
where there is injury your pardon, Lord;  
and where there's doubt true faith in you.

*O Master, grant that I may never seek  
so much to be consoled as to console;  
to be understood as to understand;  
to be loved as to love with all my soul.*

Make me a channel of your peace,  
where there's despair in life let me bring hope  
where there is darkness, only light;  
and where there's sadness, ever joy.

Make me a channel of your peace,  
it is in pardoning that we are pardoned;  
in giving of ourselves that we receive;  
and in dying that we're born to eternal life.

--

Love divine, all loves excelling, (MP 449)  
Joy of heav'n to earth come down:  
fix in us thy humble dwelling,  
all thy faithful mercies crown:  
Jesus, thou art all compassion,  
pure, unbounded love thou art;  
visit us with thy salvation,  
enter ev'ry trembling heart.

Come, Almighty to deliver,  
let us all thy life receive;  
suddenly return, and never,  
nevermore thy temples leave.  
Thee we would be always blessing,  
serve thee as thy hosts above,  
pray, and praise thee without ceasing,  
glory in thy perfect love.

Finish then thy new creation;  
pure and spotless let us be:  
let us see thy great salvation  
perfectly restored in thee;  
changed from glory into glory,  
'til in heav'n we take our place,  
'til we cast our crowns before thee,  
lost in wonder, love, and praise.

--

When I survey the wondrous cross (MP 755)  
on which the Prince of glory died,  
my richest gain I count but loss,  
and pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,  
save in the death of Christ, my God:  
all the vain things that charm me most,  
I sacrifice them to his blood.

See, from his head, his hands, his feet,  
sorrow and love flow mingled down:  
did e'er such love and sorrow meet,  
or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine,  
that were a present far too small,  
love so amazing, so divine,  
demands my soul, my life, my all.

--

(MP 506)  
O Lord my God! when I in awesome wonder,  
consider all the worlds thy hands have made,  
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,  
thy power throughout the universe displayed;  
*then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee,  
how great thou art! how great thou art!*  
*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee,  
how great Thou art! how great thou art!*

When through the woods  
and forest glades I wander  
and hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;  
when I look down, from lofty mountain grandeur  
and hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze;

And when I think that God his Son not sparing,  
sent him to die, I scarce can take it in,  
that on the cross my burden gladly bearing,  
he bled and died to take away my sin:

When Christ shall come  
with shout of acclamation,  
and take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!  
Then shall I bow in humble adoration  
and then proclaim, my God, how great thou art!

--

*Send me out from here, Lord, (MP 594)  
to serve a world in need;  
may I know no man by the coat he wears,  
but the heart that Jesus sees.  
And may the light of your face  
shine upon me, Lord.  
You have filled my heart with the greatest joy,  
and my cup is overflowing.*

Go now, and carry the news  
to all creation, every race and tongue;  
take no purse with you,  
take nothing to eat  
for he will supply your needs.

Go now, bearing the light,  
living for others,  
fearlessly walking into the night;  
take no thought for your lives,  
like lambs among wolves,  
full of the Spirit, ready to die.