

Hymn 647

Guide me, O thou great Jehovah,
pilgrim though this barren land;
I am weak, but thou art mighty;
hold me with thy powerful hand;
Bread of heaven,
feed me now and evermore,

Open now the crystal fountain,
whence the healing stream doth flow;
let the fire and cloudy pillar
lead me all my journey through;
strong Deliverer,
be thou still my Strength and Shield,

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
bid my anxious fears subside;
death of death, and hell's destruction,
land me safe on Canaan's side;
songs of praises,
I will ever give to thee,

William Williams, 1745

Psalm 114

- 1 When Israel came out of Egypt, ◆
the house of Jacob from a people of a strange tongue,
- 2 Judah became his sanctuary, ◆
Israel his dominion.
- 3 The sea saw that, and fled; ◆
Jordan was driven back.
- 4 The mountains skipped like rams, ◆
the little hills like young sheep.
- 5 What ailed you, O sea, that you fled? ◆
O Jordan, that you were driven back?
- 6 You mountains, that you skipped like rams, ◆
you little hills like young sheep?
- 7 Tremble, O earth, at the presence of the Lord, ◆
at the presence of the God of Jacob,
- 8 Who turns the hard rock into a pool of water, ◆
the flint-stone into a springing well.

Hymn 606

- 1 As the deer pants for the water,
so my soul longs after you.
You alone are my heart's desire
and I long to worship you.

*You alone are my strength, my shield,
to you alone may my spirit yield.
You alone are my heart's desire
and I long to worship you.*

- 2 I want you more than gold or silver,
only you can satisfy.
You alone are the real joy-giver
and the apple of my eye.
- 3 You're my friend and you are my brother,
even though you are a king.
I love you more than any other,
so much more than anything.

Martin Nystrom (b. 1956) based on Psalm 42

Hymn 422

- 1 In the quiet consecration
of this glad communion hour,
here we rest in you, Lord Jesus,
taste your love and touch your power.
- 2 Here we learn through sacred symbol
all your grace can be and do,
by this wonderful indwelling –
you in us, and we in you.
- 3 Christ the living bread from heaven,
Christ whose blood is drink indeed,
here by faith and with thanksgiving
in our hearts on you we feed.

4 By your death for sin atoning,
by your resurrection-life,
hold us fast in joyful union,
strengthen us to face the strife.

5 While afar in solemn radiance
shines the feast that is to come –
after conflict, heaven's glory,
your great feast of love and home.

Constance Coote (1844-1936)

Hymn 252

*Alleluia, alleluia, give thanks to the risen Lord!
Alleluia, alleluia, give praise to his name.*

1 Jesus is Lord of all the earth.
He is the King of creation.

2 Spread the good news through all the earth,
Jesus has died and is risen:

3 We have been crucified with Christ -
now we shall live for ever:

4 God has proclaimed the just reward -
life for the world, alleluia!

5 Come, let us praise the living God,
joyfully sing to our Saviour!

Donald E. Fishel (b. 1950)