

Hymns – Sunday 31 October, 10am Service

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For all thy saints, O Lord,
who strove in thee to live,
who followed thee, obeyed, adored,
our grateful hymn receive.

For all thy saints, O Lord,
who strove in thee to die,
and found in thee a full reward,
accept our thankful cry.

Thine earthly members fit
to join thy saints above,
in one communion ever knit,
one fellowship of love.

Jesu, thy name we bless,
and humbly pray that we
may follow them in holiness,
who lived and died for thee.

All might, all praise, be thine,
Father, co-equal Son,
and Spirit, bond of love divine,
while endless ages run.

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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.

Jerusalem the golden,
 with milk and honey blest,
 beneath thy contemplation
 sink heart and voice opprest.
 I know not, O I know not
 what joys await us there,
 what radiancy of glory,
 what bliss beyond compare.

They stand, those halls of Sion,
 conjubilant with song,
 and bright with many an angel,
 and all the martyr throng;
 the Prince is ever with them,
 the daylight is serene,
 the pastures of the blessèd
 are decked in glorious sheen.

There is the throne of David;
 and there, from care released,
 the shout of them that triumph,
 the song of them that feast;
 and they, who with their leader
 have conquered in the fight,
 for ever and for ever
 are clad in robes of white.

O sweet and blessèd country,
 the home of God's elect!
 O sweet and blessèd country
 that eager hearts expect!
 Jesu, in mercy bring us
 to that dear land of rest;
 who art, with God the Father
 and Spirit, ever blest.

Glory to you, O God,
 for all thy saints in light,
 who nobly waged and won
 the fierce and well-fought fight.
 Their praises sing,
 who life outpoured
 by fire and sword
 for Christ their King.

Thanks be to you, O Lord,
 for saints your Spirit stirred
 in humble paths to live
 your life and speak your word.
 Unnumbered they
 whose shining light
 informs our sight
 from day to day.

Lord God of truth and love,
 'Your kingdom come', we pray;
 give us your grace to know
 your truth and walk your way;
 Your will be done
 here on this earth,
 till saints in earth
 and heaven are one.