

Lord, enthroned in heavenly splendour,

first-begotten from the dead.

Thou alone, our strong defender,

liftest up thy people's head.

Alleluia! Alleluia!

Jesus, true and living bread!

Here our humblest homage pay we,

here in loving reverence bow;

here for faith's discernment pray we,

lest we fail to know thee now.

Alleluia! Alleluia!

Thou art here, we ask not how.

Though the lowliest form doth veil thee

as of old in Bethlehem,

here as there thine angels hail thee,

branch and flower of Jesse's stem.

Alleluia! Alleluia!

We in worship join with them.

Paschal Lamb, thine offering, finished

once for all when thou wast slain,

in its fullness undiminished

shall for evermore remain.

Alleluia! Alleluia!

Cleansing souls from every stain.

Life-imparting heavenly Manna,

stricken Rock with streaming side,

heaven and earth with loud hosanna

worship thee, the Lamb who died.

Alleluia! Alleluia!

Risen, ascended, glorified!

George Hugh Bourne (1840-1925)

The hymns are from Ancient & Modern: Hymns and Songs for Refreshing Worship

Bread of heaven, on thee we feed,

for thy flesh is meat indeed.

Ever may our souls be fed
with this true and living Bread,
day by day with strength supplied
through the life of Christ who died.

Vine of heaven, thy blood supplies
this blest cup of sacrifice.

Lord thy wounds our healing give;
to thy cross we look and live.

Jesus may we ever be
grafted, rooted, built on thee.

Josiah Conder (1789-1955)

I am the Light whose brightness shines

On every pilgrim's way,
And brings to evil's darkest place
The glorious light of day.

I am the Gate that leads to life
Along the narrow way,
The Shepherd who will tend my sheep
That none are lost or stray.

I am the Well from whose fresh springs
Life giving water flows
And on each side a tree of life
With leaves for healing grows.

I am the Bread, God's gift from heaven,
Sent down to satisfy
That hunger which cries out for food,
Who eats shall never die.

I am the Vine whose branches grow
United in one root;
Who dwell in me, and I in them,
Shall live and bear much fruit.

I am the Resurrection life,
The power of God whereby
Whoever truly trusts in me
Shall live and never die.

I am the Way, the Truth, the Life
And truth shall set you free
To seek and find the way to life
And live that life in me

Robert Willis (b. 1947)

Glory to God, the Source of all our mission;

Jesus be praised, the Saviour, Lord and Son!
Praise to the Spirit who confirms the vision;
in all the world the will of God be done!

Proud in our wealth, or destitute and broken,
we cannot live by earthly bread alone;
but by the word that God himself has spoken
we are set free to make our Master known.

Eastward or westward, northward, southward moving,
finding new fields, new patterns and new role,
Christ's fellow-workers, all his goodness proving,
see how our God is making people whole!

Linked by the cross at which we are forgiven,
joined by the love that came to find and save,
one in the hope of God's new earth and heaven,
we love and give since he first loved and gave.

Send us, Lord Christ, to serve at your direction,
dying and living, yours in loss and gain,
true to the Gospel of your resurrection,
working and praying till you come to reign.

Christopher Idle (b. 1938)