

## Hymns for Sunday 14<sup>th</sup> November 2021

### **Entrance: Abide with me** *(Henry Francis Lyte 1793-1847)*

Abide with me, fast falls the eventide; the darkness deepens, Lord, with me abide! When other helpers fail, and comforts flee, help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day; earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away; change and decay in all around I see; O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need thy presence every passing hour; what but thy grace can foil the tempter's power? Who like thyself my guide and stay can be? Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

I fear no foe with thee at hand to bless; ills have no weight and tears no bitterness. Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory? I triumph still, if thou abide with me.

Hold thou thy Cross before my closing eyes; shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies; heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee: in life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

### **Preparation of the Gifts: Blest are the pure in heart**

Blest are the pure in heart, for they shall see our God; the secret of the Lord is theirs, their soul is Christ's abode.

The Lord who left the heavens our life and peace to bring, to dwell in lowliness with men, their pattern and their king.

Still to the lowly soul he doth himself impart and for his dwelling and his throne chooseth the pure in heart.

Lord, we thy presence seek; may ours this blessing be: give us a pure and lowly heart, a temple meet for thee.

### **Communion: Centre of my life** *(Paul Inwood ©1985 OCP. Used by permission)*

***O Lord, you are the centre of my life: I will always praise you, I will always serve you, I will always keep you in my sight.***

Keep me safe, O God, I take refuge in you. I say to the Lord "You are my God. My happiness lies in you alone, my happiness lies in you alone."