

OPENING HYMN

- 1 Forty days and forty nights
thou wast fasting in the wild;
forty days and forty nights
tempted, and yet undefiled:
- 2 Sunbeams scorching all the day;
chilly dew-drops nightly shed;
prowling beasts about thy way;
stones thy pillow, earth thy bed.
- 3 Shall not we thy sorrows share,
and from earthly joys abstain,
fasting with unceasing prayer,
glad with thee to suffer pain?
- 4 And if Satan, vexing sore,
flesh or spirit should assail,
thou, his vanquisher before,
grant we may not faint nor fail.
- 5 So shall we have peace divine;
holier gladness ours shall be;
round us too shall angels shine,
such as ministered to thee.
- 6 Keep, O keep us, Saviour dear,
ever constant by thy side;
that with thee we may appear
at the eternal Eastertide.

George Hunt Smyttan (1822–1870) and Francis Pott (1832–1909)

PSALM 51.1-18

- 1 Have mercy on me, O God, in your great goodness;
according to the abundance of your compassion blot out my offences.
- 2 Wash me thoroughly from my wickedness and cleanse me from my sin.
- 3 For I acknowledge my faults and my sin is ever before me.
- 4 Against you only have I sinned and done what is evil in your sight,
- 5 So that you are justified in your sentence
and righteous in your judgement.
- 6 I have been wicked even from my birth,
a sinner when my mother conceived me.
- 7 Behold, you desire truth deep within me
and shall make me understand wisdom in the depths of my heart.
- 8 Purge me with hyssop and I shall be clean;
wash me and I shall be whiter than snow.
- 9 Make me hear of joy and gladness,
that the bones you have broken may rejoice.

- 10 Turn your face from my sins and blot out all my misdeeds.
11 Make me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.
12 Cast me not away from your presence
and take not your holy spirit from me.
13 Give me again the joy of your salvation
and sustain me with your gracious spirit;
14 Then shall I teach your ways to the wicked
and sinners shall return to you.
15 Deliver me from my guilt, O God, the God of my salvation,
and my tongue shall sing of your righteousness.
16 O Lord, open my lips and my mouth shall proclaim your praise.
17 For you desire no sacrifice, else I would give it;
you take no delight in burnt offerings.
18 The sacrifice of God is a broken spirit;
a broken and contrite heart, O God, you will not despise.

GRADUAL HYMN

The final line of each verse is repeated.

- 1 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.
- 2 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.
- 3 O Sabbath rest by Galilee!
O calm of hills above,
where Jesus knelt to share with thee
the silence of eternity,
interpreted by love!
- 4 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.

5 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,
O still small voice of calm.

John Greenleaf Whittier (1807-1892)

OFFERTORY HYMN

1 Jesu, lover of my soul,
let me to thy bosom fly,
while the nearer waters roll,
while the tempest still is high:
hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
till the storm of life is past;
safe into the haven guide,
O receive my soul at last.

2 Other refuge have I none,
hangs my helpless soul on thee;
leave, ah, leave me not alone,
still support and comfort me.
All my trust on thee is stayed,
all my help from thee I bring;
cover my defenceless head
with the shadow of thy wing.

3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
more than all in thee I find;
raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is thy name,
I am all unrighteousness;
false and full of sin I am,
thou art full of truth and grace.

4 Plenteous grace with thee is found,
grace to cover all my sin;
let the healing streams abound,
make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the fountain art:
freely let me take of thee,
spring thou up within my heart,
rise to all eternity.

Charles Wesley (1707-1788)

ANTHEM Richard Lloyd: View me, Lord, a work of thine

View me, Lord, a work of thine;
Shall I then lie drown'd in night?
Might thy grace in me but shine,
I should seem made all of light.

Cleanse me, Lord, that I may kneel
at thine altar, pure and white;
They that once thy mercies feel,
Gaze no more on earth's delight.

Worldly joys, like shadows, fade
when the heavenly light appears;
But the cov'nants thou hast made,
Endless know nor days, nor years.

In thy word, Lord, is my trust,
To thy mercies fast I fly;
Though I am but clay and dust,
Yet thy grace can lift me high.

COMMUNION HYMN

1 Be known to us in breaking bread,
but do not then depart;
Saviour, abide with us, and spread
thy table in our heart.

2 There sup with us in love divine,
thy body and thy blood,
that living bread, that heavenly wine,
be our immortal food.

James Montgomery (1771–1854)

SENDING HYMN

1 Lead us, heavenly Father, lead us
o'er the world's tempestuous sea;
guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us,
for we have no help but thee;
yet possessing every blessing,
if our God our Father be.

3 Spirit of our God, descending,
fill our hearts with heavenly joy,
love with every passion blending,
pleasure that can never cloy:
thus provided, pardoned, guided,
nothing can our peace destroy.

2 Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us:
all our weakness thou dost know;
thou didst tread this earth before us,
thou didst feel its keenest woe;
lone and dreary, faint and weary,
through the desert thou didst go.

James Edmeston (1791–1867)

ORGAN VOLUNTARY R. Vaughan Williams: Rhosymedre

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