

OPENING

1 Love is his word, love is his way,
feasting with all, fasting alone,
living and dying, rising again;
love, only love, is his way.

*Chorus Richer than gold is the love of my Lord,
better than splendour and wealth.*

2 Love is his way, love is his mark,
sharing his last Passover feast,
Christ at the table, host to the twelve;
love, only love, is his mark.

3 Love is his mark, love is his sign,
bread for our strength, wine for our joy,
'This is my body, this is my blood.'
Love, only love, is his sign.

4 Love is his name, love is his law,
hear his command, all who are his:
'Love one another; I have loved you.'
Love, only love, is his law.

Luke Connaughton (1917-1979) Words and Music: © McCrimmon Publishing Company Limited

GRADUAL

1 An Upper Room did our Lord prepare
for those he loved until the end:
and his disciples still gather there
to celebrate their Risen Friend.

2 A lasting gift Jesus gave his own:
to share his bread, his loving cup.
Whatever burdens may bow us down,
he by his Cross shall lift us up.

- 3 And after Supper he washed their feet,
 for service, too, is sacrament.
 In him our joy shall be made complete —
 sent out to serve, as he was sent.
- 4 No end there is! We depart in peace.
 He loves beyond the uttermost:
 in every room in our Father's house
 he will be there, as Lord and Host.

Fred Pratt Green (1903–2000) Words: © 1974, Stainer & Bell Ltd, London, England. Used by permission

OFFERTORY

- 1 God is Love: let heav'n adore him;
 God is Love: let earth rejoice;
 let creation sing before him,
 and exalt him with one voice.
 He who laid the earth's foundation,
 he who spread the heav'ns above,
 he who breathes through all creation,
 he is Love, eternal Love.
- 2 God is Love: and he enfoldeth
 all the world in one embrace;
 with unfailing grasp he holdeth
 every child of every race.
 And when human hearts are breaking
 under sorrow's iron rod,
 then they find that selfsame aching
 deep within the heart of God.
- 3 God is Love: and though with blindness
 sin afflicts the souls of all,
 God's eternal loving-kindness
 holds and guides us when we fall.
 Sin and death and hell shall never
 o'er us final triumph gain;
 God is Love, so Love for ever
 o'er the universe must reign.

Timothy Rees (1874–1939)

COMMUNION MOTET Thomas Tallis: If ye love me

COMMUNION HYMN

- 1 O thou, who at thy Eucharist didst pray
that all thy church might be for ever one,
grant us at every Eucharist to say
with longing heart and soul, 'Thy will be done':
O may we all one bread, one body be,
through this blest sacrament of unity.
- 2 For all thy church, O Lord, we intercede;
make thou our sad divisions soon to cease;
draw us the nearer each to each, we plead,
by drawing all to thee, O Prince of Peace:
thus may we all one bread, one body be,
through this blest sacrament of unity.
- 3 We pray thee too for wanderers from thy fold;
O bring them back, good Shepherd of the sheep,
back to the faith which saints believed of old,
back to the church which still that faith doth keep:
soon may we all one bread, one body be,
through this blest sacrament of unity.
- 4 So, Lord, at length when sacraments shall cease,
may we be one with all thy church above,
one with thy saints in one unbroken peace,
one with thy saints in one unbounded love:
more blessèd still, in peace and love to be
one with the Trinity in Unity.

William Henry Turton (1856-1938)

THE STRIPPING OF THE SANCTUARY Psalm 69

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