

The Parish Church of St. Mary, Shortlands

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Sunday 26th April 2020

6.30pm

Live-streaming of a selection of our favourite hymns led by Canon Claire Tillotson and family

Hymn Choice 1 – At the Name of Jesus

Chosen by Revd Gary Best – a hymn sung at this installation as Vicar of St. Mary's, 12 months ago.

At the name of Jesus
every knee shall bow,
every tongue confess him
King of glory now;
'tis the Father's pleasure
that we call him Lord,
who from the beginning
was the mighty Word.

Humbled for a season,
to receive a name
from the lips of sinners
unto whom he came,
faithfully he lived here
spotless to the last,
raised was he victorious,
when from death he passed.

Lifted high, triumphant,
far above the world,
into heaven's glory,
our ascended Lord;
to the throne of Godhead,
at the Father's side,
there he reigns resplendent
who for man had died.

Brothers, this Lord Jesus
shall return again,
with his Father's glory,
with his angel-train;
for all wreaths of empire
meet upon his brow,
and our hearts confess him
King of glory now.

Hymn Choice 2 – How Deep the Father’s Love for Us

Chosen by Marion Westropp and Susie Shelton

How deep the Father's love for us,
how vast beyond all measure,
that he should give his only Son
to make a wretch his treasure.
How great the pain of searing loss -
the Father turns his face away
as wounds which mar the Chosen One
bring many sons to glory.

Behold the man upon a cross,
my sin upon his shoulders;
ashamed, I hear my mocking voice
call out among the scoffers.
It was my sin that held him there
until it was accomplished;
his dying breath has brought me life -
I know that it is finished.

I will not boast in anything,
no gifts, no power, no wisdom;
but I will boast in Jesus Christ,
his death and resurrection.
Why should I gain from His reward?
I cannot give an answer;
but this I know with all my heart -
his wounds have paid my ransom.

Stuart Townend, 1995

Hymn Choice 3 – Angel Voices

Chosen by Andrea Hewitt

Angel voices, ever singing
round thy throne of light,
angel harps, for ever ringing,
rest not day or night;
thousands only live to bless Thee,
and confess thee Lord of might.

Thou who art beyond the farthest
mortal eye can scan,
can it be that thou regardest
songs of sinful man?
Can we know that thou art near us
and wilt hear us? Yes, we can.

Yes, we know that thou rejoicest
o'er each work of thine;
thou didst ears and hands and voices
for thy praise design;
craftsman's art and music's measure
for thy pleasure all combine.

In thy house, great God, we offer
of thine own to thee;
and for thine acceptance proffer,
all unworthily,
hearts and minds and hands and voices,
in our choicest Psalmody.

Honour, glory, might and merit
thine shall ever be:
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,
Blessed Trinity:
of the best that thou hast given
earth and heaven render thee.

Francis Pott, 1832-1909

Hymn Choice 4 – In a World Where People Walk in Darkness

Chosen by Janet Whitlock

In a world where people walk in darkness,
let us turn our faces to the light,
to the light of God revealed in Jesus,
to the Daystar scattering our night.

*For the light is stronger than the darkness
and the day will overcome the night.
Though the shadows linger all around us,
let us turn our faces to the light.*

In a world where suffering of the helpless
casts a shadow all along the way,
let us bear the Cross of Christ with gladness
and proclaim the dawning of the day.

*For the light is stronger than the darkness
and the day will overcome the night.
Though the shadows linger all around us,
let us turn our faces to the light.*

Let us light a candle in the darkness,
in the face of death, a sign of life;
as a sign of hope where all seems hopeless,
as a sign of peace in place of strife.

*For the light is stronger than the darkness
and the day will overcome the night.
Though the shadows linger all around us,
let us turn our faces to the light.*

Robert Willis b. 1947

Hymn Choice 5 – Guide Me O Thou Great Redeemer

Chosen by Robin Hogg

Guide me, O thou great redeemer,
pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but thou art mighty,
hold me with thy powerful hand:
bread of heaven, bread of heaven
feed me now and evermore,
feed me now and evermore.

Open now the crystal fountain
whence the healing stream doth flow;
let the fire and cloudy pillar
lead me all my journey through:
strong deliverer, strong deliverer;
be thou still my strength and shield;
be thou still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
bid my anxious fears subside;
death of death, and hell's destruction,
land me safe on Canaan's side:
songs of praises, songs of praises,
I will ever give to thee;
I will ever give to thee.

William Williams 1717-1791