

ORDER OF SERVICE

Conducted by the Reverend Marc Prowe

WELCOME

HYMN: Lord, you have come to the seashore
Cesáreo Gabaráin

Lord, you have come to the seashore,
neither searching for the rich nor the wise,
desiring only that I should follow.

*O Lord, with your eyes set upon me,
gently smiling, you have spoken my name.
All I longed for I have found by the water,
at your side I will seek other shores.*

Lord, see my goods, my possessions;
in my boat you find no power, no wealth.
Will you accept then, my nets and labour?

Lord, take my hands, and direct them.
Help me spend myself in seeking the lost,
returning love for the love you gave me.

Lord, as I drift on the waters,
be the resting-place of my restless heart,
my life's companion, my friend and refuge.

HYMN: O God, you search me and you know me
Bernadette Farrell

Oh God, you search me and you know me.
All my thoughts lie open to your gaze.
When I walk or lie down you are before me;
ever the maker and keeper of my days.

You know my resting and my rising.
You discern my purpose from afar,
and with love everlasting you besiege me;
in every moment of life or death, you are.

Before a word is on my tongue, Lord,
you have known its meaning through and through.
You are with me beyond my understanding;
God of my present, my past and future too.

Although your Spirit is upon me,
still I search for shelter from your light.
There is nowhere on earth I can escape you;
even the darkness is radiant in your sight.

For you created me and shaped me,
gave me life within my mother's womb.
For the wonder of who I am, I praise you;
safe in your hands, all creation is made new.

HYMN: Love divine, all loves excelling
Charles Wesley

Love divine, all loves excelling, joy of heaven, to earth come down,
fix in us thy humble dwelling, all thy faithful mercies crown.
Jesus, thou art all compassion, pure, unbounded love thou art;
visit us with thy salvation, enter every trembling heart.

Come, almighty to deliver; let us all thy life receive;
suddenly return, and never, never more thy temples leave.
Thee we would be always blessing, serve thee as thy hosts above,
pray, and praise thee, without ceasing, glory in thy perfect love.

Finish then thy new creation, pure and spotless let us be;
let us see thy great salvation perfectly restored in thee,
changed from glory into glory, till in heaven we take our place,
till we cast our crowns before thee, lost in wonder, love, and praise.

BLESSING

The Lord bless you and keep you.
The Lord make his face to shine upon you,
and be gracious unto you.
The Lord lift up his countenance upon you,
and give you peace.

