

ST JAMES CHURCH, RHOSDDU
ST JOHN'S CHURCH, RHOSNESNI

Hymns and Songs for Streamed Worship – 9 January 2022

**O WORSHIP THE LORD
IN THE BEAUTY OF HOLINESS!**

Bow down before him, his glory proclaim;
with gold of obedience,
and incense of lowliness,
kneel and adore him: the Lord is his name!

Low at his feet lay thy burden of carefulness:
high on his heart He will bear it for thee,
comfort thy sorrows,
and answer thy prayerfulness,
guiding thy steps as may best for thee be.

Fear not to enter His courts in the slenderness
of the poor wealth
thou wouldst reckon as thine:
truth in its beauty, and love in its tenderness,
these are the offerings to lay on his shrine.

These, though we bring them
in trembling and fearfulness,
he will accept for the name that is dear;
mornings of joy give for evenings of tearfulness,
trust for our trembling and hope for our fear.

John Samuel Bewley Monsell (1811-1875)

LORD, THE LIGHT OF YOUR LOVE is shining,
in the midst of the darkness, shining;
Jesus, Light of the world, shine upon us;
set us free by the truth you now bring us:
shine on me, shine on me.

*Shine, Jesus, shine,
fill this land with the Father's glory;
blaze, Spirit, blaze,
set our hearts on fire.
Flow, river, flow,
flood the nations with grace and mercy;
send forth your word, Lord,
and let there be light!*

Lord, I come to your awesome presence,
from the shadows into your radiance;
by the blood I may enter your brightness:
search me, try me, consume all my darkness:
shine on me, shine on me.

As we gaze on your kingly brightness
so our faces display your likeness,
ever changing from glory to glory:
mirrored here may our lives tell your story:
shine on me, shine on me.

Graham Kendrick (1950 -)
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TAKE THIS MOMENT, sign and space;
take my friends around;
here among us make the place
where your love is found.

Take the time to call my name,
take the time to mend
who I am and what I've been,
all I've failed to tend.

Take the tiredness of my days,
take my past regret,
letting your forgiveness touch
all I can't forget.

Take the little child in me,
scared of growing old;
help me here to find my worth
made in Christ's own mould.

Take my talents, take my skills,
take what's yet to be;
let my life be yours, and yet
let it still be me.

John L Bell and Graham Maule
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THOU, WHOSE ALMIGHTY WORD
chaos and darkness heard,
and took their flight;
hear us, we humbly pray,
and where the gospel-day
sheds not its glorious ray,
let there be light!

Thou, who didst come to bring
on thy redeeming wing
healing and sight,
health to the sick in mind,
sight to the inly blind,
O now to all mankind,
let there be light!

Spirit of truth and love,
life-giving, holy Dove,
speed forth thy flight;
move on the water's face,
bearing the lamp of grace,
and, in earth's darkest place,
let there be light!

Holy and blessèd Three,
glorious Trinity,
Wisdom, Love, Might;
boundless as ocean's tide
rolling in fullest pride,
through the world far and wide
let there be light!

John Marriott (1780 - 1825)