The Parish Church of St. Mary, Shortlands



Sunday 5th July 2020 6.30pm

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

CHORISTERS PRAYER

Bless O lord us thy servants who minister in thy Temple. Grant that what we sing with our lips, we may believe in our hearts and what we believe in our hearts we may show forth in our lives. Through Jesus Christ our Lord, Amen.

Hymn - TO GOD BE THE GLORY – Common Praise 609

Chosen by Debbie Speller

To God be the glory, great things he has done! So loved he the world that he gave us his Son, who yielded his life an atonement for sin and opened the life-gate that all may go in. *Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! Let the earth hear his voice! Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! Let the people rejoice! O come to the Father, through Jesus the Son, and give him the glory! Great things he has done!*

O perfect redemption, the purchase of blood! to every believer the promise of God! The vilest offender who truly believes, that moment from Jesus forgiveness receives. *Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! Let the earth hear his voice! Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! Let the people rejoice! O come to the Father, through Jesus the Son, and give him the glory! Great things he has done!*

Great things he has taught us, great things he has done, and great our rejoicing through Jesus the Son; but purer and higher and greater will be our wonder, our rapture, when Jesus we see. *Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! Let the earth hear his voice! Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! Let the people rejoice! O come to the Father, through Jesus the Son, and give him the glory! Great things he has done!*

Fanny Crosby (Frances Jane van Alstyne), 1820-1915

Chosen by Jill Wright

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.

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.

O Sabbath rest by Galilee! O calm of hills above, where Jesus knelt to share with thee the silence of eternity, interpreted by Love!

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.

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

Hymn – HOW GREAT THOU ART – Common Praise – 262

Chosen by Tony Wright-Jones

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder consider all the works thy hand hath made, I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder, thy power throughout the universe displayed; Then sings my soul, my saviour God, to thee, how great thou art, how great thou art! Then sings my soul, my saviour God, to thee, how great thou art, how great thou art!

When through the woods and forest glades I wander, and hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees; when I look down from lofty mountain grandeur, and hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze; Then sings my soul, my saviour God, to thee, how great thou art, how great thou art! Then sings my soul, my saviour God, to thee, how great thou art, how great thou art!

And when I think that God , his Son not sparing, sent him to die – I scarce can take it in: that on the cross, my burden gladly bearing, he bled and died to take away my sin; Then sings my soul, my saviour God, to thee, how great thou art, how great thou art! Then sings my soul, my saviour God, to thee, how great thou art, how great thou art!

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation and take me home – what joy shall fill my heart! then shall I bow in humble adoration, and there proclaim, my God, how great thou art! Then sings my soul, my saviour God, to thee, how great thou art, how great thou art! Then sings my soul, my saviour God, to thee, how great thou art, how great thou art!

Chosen by Ann Dalton

I vow to thee my Country, all earthly things above, entire and whole and perfect, the service of my love: the love that asks on question, the love that stands the test, that lays upon the altar the dearest and the best; the love that never falters, the love that pays the price, the love that makes undaunted the final sacrifice.

And there's another country I've heard of long ago, most dear to them that love her, most great to them that know; we may not count her armies, we may not see her King; her fortress is a faithful heart, her pride is suffering; and soul by soul and silently her shining bounds increase, and her ways are ways of gentleness and all her paths are peace.

Cecil Spring-Rice, 1859-1918

ROMANCE FOR BASSOON – ELGAR – Played by Rachel Tillotson

Hymn - O PRAISE YE THE LORD – Common Praise – 543

Chosen by Jane Peters

O Praise ye the Lord! Praise him in the height; rejoice in his word, ye angels of light; ye heavens adore him by whom ye were made, and worship before him, in brightness arrayed.

O praise ye the Lord! Praise him upon earth, in tuneful accord, ye sons of new birth; praise him who hath brought you his grace from above, praise him who hath taught you to sing of his love.

O praise ye the Lord, all things that give sound; each jubilant chord re-echo around; loud organs, his glory forth tell in deep tone, and, sweet harp, the story of what he hath done.

O praise ye the Lord! Thanksgiving and song to him be outpoured all ages along: for love in creation, for heaven restored, for grace of salvation, O praise ye the Lord! Amen, amen.

H. W. Baker, 1821-1877 (based one Psalm 150)

Evening Collect.

Lighten our darkness we beseech thee, O Lord: and by thy great mercy defend us from all perils and dangers of this night; For the love of thy only Son, our Saviour Jesus Christ. Amen.

Service Ends.