

Geoffrey Bingham

- 1. Out of my nothing I was all,
Out of my everything was whole.
Full power was mine to be, to do,
And I could only upward fall.
I thought myself no god to be
Since there was nought, but only me.**
- 2. I scorned the shiftless schemes of men,
Their mediocre dreams and plans,
The best surpassed; my mind was keen
To go beyond their settled lands.
I knew myself no god to be
But I could reach the heights of Thee.**
- 3. Full height I reared my tower of fame,
My city walled held me in peace,
I thought to be as Thee, O God,
And let my strivings never cease;
And though my art'ries never bled,
I owned the city of the dead.**



- 4. That city dead was mine: I owned,
I resonated in its power,
I loved the thoughts my spirit bred,
Exulting in creative hours.
No end to treasures I could find
Nor limits to my brilliant mind.**
- 5. One day I found the weakened God
Whose art'ries dripped my deadly blood.
I saw Him groaning on a Tree
And I was Him and He was me.
All brilliance mine from Him had fled
Within the city of the dead.**
- 6. I saw myself as wan and pale,
A skeleton, a dreary corpse.
I hung within His blessed bones,
He thought my prideful, crassful thoughts.
I bled to nought within His Tree,
And by His death He captured me.**



- 7. Lord! I was nought when I was full,
Full empty I when rich with fame,
Yet You embraced my wasted self
And all my dreary shambled shame.
I loved You Lord who me had loved,
Dear Father, Son and Holy Dove.**
- 8. Lord, hold me weak that I be strong,
My shattered tower keep pulverised.
Let not one giddy, heady hour
Return, O Lord. Keep tranquillised
This weeping spirit filled with love
As through its heights and depths You
move.**
- You are my Lord, and I love Thee
Who bled me out upon Your Tree.**

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Geoffrey Bingham

**1. The Godhead glows most gloriously
When all its light shines from the
Tree.**

**The Tree is life for all who know
The heart that is its inner glow.
The scandal of that Tree of blood
Spells out the death and doom of
God:**

**Its wood is dead but holds the nails
The dying Son of God impales.**

**2. The Father gives Him up to die;
The Spirit stands not idle by
But aids the Son to sacrifice
For sin's impure and cruel vice.
That hour of the Holy Three
Brings love to all humanity.
The heart of God was fully bared
As Christ no shame and pain was
spared.**



**3. We cannot tell the full myst'ry
Of God who loved upon the Tree;
We only know that flowers red
Bloomed from the drops His body
shed.**

**We only know a river flowed
From wood once dead, yet wood that
glowed
To vanquish death and human strife
With leaves and fruit of ever-life.**

**4. The heart of God glows from the
Tree
Where fruit from crimson flowers
hang free.
Its leaves the nations heal from pain
Till God and Man are one again.**

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Martin Bleby

Luke 15:1–10; 1:26–38; 2:8–20;

Matthew 1:18—2:12

**1. I was a coin that was lost in the dirt,
Void of all value, and dull, and inert;
Like a housewife on a spring-
cleaning spree,
God came looking for me!
God came looking for me.**

**2. ‘I am from Nazareth, Mary my name;
An angel came off’ring me glory and
shame,
Told me I was Messiah’s mother-to-
be—
God came looking for me!
God came looking for me.’**



- 3. ‘Joseph am I, of the carpenter trade.
I know how good things from rough
wood are made.
God in His justice worked
mercifully—
God came looking for me!
God came looking for me.’**
- 4. ‘I am a shepherd—not worth
anything—
Yet David the shepherd became a
great king.
Angels then told me Messiah I’d
see—
God came looking for me!
God came looking for me.’**



**5. 'I am a wise man from country afar;
Out in the darkness I saw a bright
star—
Sign of the One who would set us all
free;
God came looking for me!
God came looking for me.'**

**6. I was a sheep that had gone my own
way,
Lost in the wilds and badly astray;
Now from my Master no more will I
roam—
God has brought me back home!
God has brought me back home.**

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Martin Bleby

- 1. Disarmed by love! No weapon in
Your hand,
But hands transfixed with nails of my
sin—
My sin, so gaunt, and set in all its
ways,
Now crossed by death, to bring Your
glory in—
By love laid low, in Father's purpose
grand.**
- 2. Surprised by joy! From time before
the world,
When Father's heart with Son
rejoiced in love,
And Spirit's bubbling life no death
could hold—
As Man now bursts from death, filled
from above,
By joy reborn to faith, by hope
upheld.**



**3. Engaged by peace! As hands and
wounded side
And Spirit's breath bring our
forgiveness near;
Speak of our peace before the
Father's throne—
Tell all mankind salvation's day is
here
By love, joy, peace no sin of ours
can hide.**

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Rae Shepherd

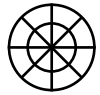
- 1. Shedding His blood, Christ hung on
the Tree,
He suffered for us in agony.
Bearing away the sins of the world,
List'ning to insults that were at Him
hurled,
Yet all the time He was loving each
one,
E'en though we had put Him there,
Father's dear Son.**
- 2. Wretched in filth to Him we do call,
His blood flows freely unto us all.
When at the Cross to our Lord we
come,
Cleansing we know from our dear
Holy One.
Only by Him can we fully be clean,
And only by Jesus' blood are we
redeemed.**



-
- 3. Guilty and vile we come to His Cross,
Where sins He paid for at such great
cost.
Leaving them all at Christ's Cross we
go,
Totally set free in Him whom we know.
Freed by the blood of the sacrificed
Lamb,
Together we live in peace: God and
freed Man.**
- 4. Not by our works do we come to God,
Not by our merits, but only blood—
Blood that was shed to wash sin
away,
Only by Christ's blood could such
price be paid.
Still all the time He does love us,
each one,
And Jesus, we love You Lord:
Father's dear Son.**

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David Maegraith

- 1. Since we are saved by grace,
The fruit of the Spirit will be
A pleasing aroma to the Lord
Who gave us the victory.**

- 2. Since we are saved by grace,
Obedience will proceed
As an outworking of the Spirit
within—
Freely given to all who believe.**

- 3. Since we are saved by grace,
Death no longer decays.
Jesus Christ is the key to eternal life,
And in Him we have been raised.**



**4. Since we are saved by grace,
Our hearts are glad and rejoice.
We can sing of the love, joy and
hope of our God
As we gather as one true voice.**

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Martin Bleby

- 1. Made for the Father as children and heirs;
Built for conducting eternal affairs;
Opting for meanness and letting of blood—
Destined for glory, we're stuck in the mud.**

- 2. The emptiness comes with its doubts and its fears—
Freshness all spoiled, and wasted the years,
Sins piled high that defile the Name—
We stand in His grace, and we shudder with shame.**



- 3. We hear of the One who bore guilt
and disgrace,
And suffered and died for the whole
human race,
And rose out of death, with love's
victory secure—
Bonded with sinners, yet holy and
pure.**
- 4. Here comes the Spirit, as wave upon
wave
Surges upon us to flush out the
grave:
Oceans of cleansing for hearts, ears
and eyes—
Breathless we surface, and gasp
with surprise!**



**5. Rescued from perishing, humble we
stand,
Each one held close in the palm of
His hand,
And sing to the God who fills all time
and space
With fathomless mercy and towering
grace!**

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Christine Dieckmann

- 1. We eat of this bread at the table
You've spread;
Lord, we remember You.
Your body You gave so that we
could be saved;
Lord, we remember You.
Our feelings we find so hard to
express,
Our hearts overflowing with
thankfulness,
Jesus, we love You but You first
loved us,
Your perfect love took You to
Calvary's Cross.
We eat of this bread at the table
You've spread;
Lord, we remember You.**



**2. We take of this cup and as we drink
it up,
Lord, we remember You.
Your blood that did flow, making us
white as snow,
Lord, we remember You.
Our feelings we find so hard to
express,
Our hearts overflowing with
thankfulness,
Jesus, we love You but You first
loved us,
Your perfect love took You to
Calvary's Cross.
We take of this cup and as we drink
it up,
Lord, we remember You.**



3. Before You we bow and we worship

You now;

Lord, we remember You.

**Our Saviour, our King, You're our
everything;**

Lord, we remember You.

**Our feelings we find so hard to
express,**

**Our hearts overflowing with
thankfulness,**

**Jesus, we love You but You first
loved us,**

**Your perfect love took You to
Calvary's Cross.**

Before You we bow and we worship

You now;

Lord, we remember You.



**4. We do this till when, Jesus, You
come again;
Lord, we remember You.
When this meal shall cease, and
become marriage feast;
Lord, we remember You.
Our feelings we find so hard to
express,
Our hearts overflowing with
thankfulness,
Jesus, we love You but You first
loved us,
Your perfect love took You to
Calvary's Cross.
We do this till when, Jesus, You
come again;
Lord, we remember You.**

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Martin Bleby

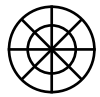
- 1. What has God spoken, and what has
God done,
That we can see and hear it?
God is the Father, and God is the
Son,
And God the Holy Spirit.**
- 2. God in this love has created the
world
And everything that's in it:
By God's great loving our life is
upheld
And fashioned every minute!**
- 3. Satan and we have abandoned our
place,
Saying, 'God, we will out-rank You.'
So we have thrown it all back in His
face
Without so much as 'Thank You'.**



-
- 4. We have turned blue from just
holding our breath—
For that is what we'd rather;
Jesus has come and has suffered
our death
And brought us to the Father!**
- 5. Now He is risen and lives in our
heart—
The Spirit's love constraining—
So from His side we may never
depart
In God's eternal reigning!**
- 6. This God has spoken, and this God
has done,
And we are very near it!
Praise to the Father, and praise to
the Son,
And praise the Holy Spirit!**

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Geoffrey Bingham

- 1. All of a sudden it caught to flaming,
Flaming dead wood on Calvary's hill;
All of a sudden its timber trembled;
All of a sudden it sent a thrill
Into the hearts of the scornful
watchers,
In those who would the Son of God
kill.**

- 2. All of a sorrow the Son hung lonely,
All of a pain were His tortured limbs
Twisted in nails that pinned Him
wholly,
Nails that were driven in by men's
sin.
All of an anguish evil so racked Him,
Hoping as evil hopes it shall win.**



**3. All of a horror both saints and angels
Watched as the Son was ready to
die.**

**All of a wonder they saw Him
banished,
Venting His pain in the lonely cry
That swept to the heart of Holy
Father,
That men in their sins should never
lie.**

**4. All of a sudden God's own true
creatures
Watch as the Cross grows red in its
flames.**

**Red is the blood that flows out for
mortals,
Crimson its power to cleanse all our
stains.**

**Joy of release and of liberation
Springs from the fountain, out from
His pains.**



**5. All of a sudden nature is singing,
Breaks on the hills and flows on the
plains.**

**Angels and humans are ever ringing
Songs that adore both Him and His
pains.**

**Fountain of joy is His fount of
anguish,
Praising the Saviour who now does
reign.**

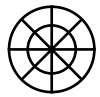
**6. Glory to Father who sent the
Saviour,**

**Glory to Jesus whose work is done,
Glory to Spirit showing the mystery,
Glory to love from the dear Three-in-
One.**

**Glory forever for His redemption,
Glory forever for what's begun.**

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Geoffrey Bingham

1. **Such love we never loved—
Our love is dross.
Such love we never knew—
Our love was loss.
Love was beyond our love,
Love that You loved.
Love that You love is love—
Love of that Cross.**

2. **Kneel I in wondered awe
Before this love.
Scarce lift these darkened eyes
To Yours that saw
Your love ascend in Him
On dismal Tree
To take this loveless love
From loveless me.**



3. Passion for Israel-Bride—

Her harlotry

Tore at the Bridegroom heart

Whose love was free.

Zeal of the Lover's love

Wrought purity,

Bringing the Bridal heart

To sanctity.

4. Love on that Cross for her;

Father and Son

Purged through the Spirit's pain

Grossest of all.

All love now purified

Lives through the days

Until the Bridal Feast

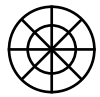
Is our 'Always'.



**5. Love that is heavenly
‘Always’ on earth,
Out of its heart is born
New heav’n and earth.
Such love we never loved,
Love we now love.
Our eyes are radiant now,
In Yours we love.**

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Martin Luther, 1483–1546
tr. Richard Massie, 1854

- 1. Christ Jesus lay in death's strong
bands,
For our offences given,
But now at God's right hand He
stands,
And brings us life from heaven.
Wherefore let us joyful be,
And sing to God right thankfully
Our songs of hallelujah.
Hallelujah!**

- 2. It was a strange and dreadful strife
When life and death contended;
The victory remained with life,
The reign of death was ended;
Holy Scripture clearly saith
That death is swallowed up by death,
His sting is lost forever.
Hallelujah!**



**3. Here the true paschal Lamb we see,
Whom God so freely gave us;
He died on the accursèd tree—
So strong His love!—to save us.
See, His blood doth mark our door,
Faith points to it, death passes o'er,
The murderer cannot harm us.
Hallelujah!**

**4. So, let us keep the festival
Whereto the Lord invites us;
Christ is Himself the joy of all,
The sun that warms and lights us.
By His grace He doth impart
Eternal sunshine to the heart;
The night of sin is ended.
Hallelujah!**



**5. Then let us keep the feast today
That God Himself hath given,
And His pure Word shall do away
The old and evil leaven;
Christ alone our souls can feed,
He is our meat and drink indeed;
Our faith would seek no other.
Hallelujah!**

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Joe Romeo

1. **O Father, most holy, our Rock from
of old,
Restore us, Your people, in the love
You unfold.
Reveal us the truth that Your Son set
us free,
And bring us to worship, made
righteous in Thee.
*Cause song to break forth,
Cause chains to be loosed,
Cause blind eyes to see—
To see Jesus our King.***

2. **O Jesus, Immanuel, You suffered our
scorn,
And showed us the Father though
we were prodigal born.
You took up our guilt and became for
us sin,
And bore it to death, washing all of
us clean.**



***Cause song to break forth,
Cause chains to be loosed,
Cause blind eyes to see—
To see Jesus our King.***

- 3. O Spirit, Holy Fire, burn strong in our hearts,
Convince us of freedom from all that is past.**

**Though many the arrows our conscience may bring,
You've sealed us for glory, how can we but sing:**

***Our song now breaks forth
(But what of our chains?),
Our chains are now loosed
(But what of our sight?),
Once blind we now see
(But who do we see?)—
We see Jesus our King.***

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Nicky Chiswell and Robert Smith

- 1. He walked on earth showing glimpses
of heaven;
Demons, death, disease had no hand.
The wind and the waves were obedient
before Him.
Well may they say ‘Who is this Man?’**

***Behold the Lamb of God who takes
away our sin—
The light of the world, the Son of God.
Worthy is the Lamb to receive our
praise
And glory and honour and power.***

- 2. He turned not His face from our pain
and destruction,
He drank the bitter cup to the end.
He who knew no sin took the
punishment for us—
Deserted by God, man and friend.**



**3. On the third day, He was raised up
with Glory,
Reigning on high, the risen Son.
We have new life, a new hope, a new
future;
Now we cry, 'Come, Lord Jesus.
Come!'**

***Behold the Lamb of God who takes
away our sin—
The light of the world, the Son of God.
Worthy is the Lamb to receive our
praise
And glory and honour and power.***

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Martin Bleby

**Jeremiah 31:3; Isaiah 53—54; John 14:1—3;
Revelation 19:5—9; 20:1—11; Ephesians 5:15—33**

***I have loved you with an everlasting
love;***

***Therefore have I continued My
faithfulness to you.***

(Repeat)

- 1. For our Maker is our Husband just
and true;
And all we have gone our own way.
He has judged us with His mercy and
His grace,
And brought us back to Him, face to
face!
'I have called you like a broken, cast-
off bride;
I have borne away your reproach;
I have bound you in My covenant of
peace;
With compassion I gather you in!—I
gather you in!'**



**2. 'I will bring you to My Father's
marriage-feast.**

**In His house there are many rooms;
I am going to prepare a place for
you,**

**And to take you to be where I am!'
It is given to the Bride to be
prepared:**

**She is clothed in robes white and
pure**

**By the washing of the water and the
word**

**Till she shines with the glory of
God!—the glory of God!**

***I have loved you with an everlasting
love;***

***Therefore have I continued My
faithfulness to you.***

(Repeat)



**3. For the Father, with the Spirit and the
Son,
Has made us His joy and His pride—
Has created all the heavens and the
earth—
So that we might become His Son's
Bride.
So a young man, he will leave his
parent's home;
He will love and cleave to his wife,
And together now the two become
one flesh
In the mystery of Christ and His
Bride!—of Christ and His Bride!**

***I have loved you with an everlasting
love;
Therefore have I continued My
faithfulness to you.***

(Repeat)

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Isaac Watts, 1674–1748

- 1. Not all the blood of beasts,
On Jewish altars slain,
Could give the guilty conscience
peace,
Or wash away the stain.**

- 2. But Christ, the heav'nly Lamb,
Takes all our sins away;
A sacrifice of nobler name,
And richer blood than they.**

- 3. My faith would lay her hand
On that dear head of Thine,
While like a penitent I stand,
And there confess my sin.**



**4. My soul looks back to see
The burdens Thou didst bear,
When hanging on the curséd tree,
And knows its guilt was there.**

**5. Believing we rejoice
To see the curse removed;
We bless the Lamb with cheerful
voice,
And sing His dying love.**

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Robert Smith

***Hallelujah to the King of kings,
We lift our hearts as one and sing.
Hallelujah to the Lord of lords,
He reigns forever more.
Hallelujah to the Ancient of Days,
We lift our hearts in ceaseless
praise.
Hallelujah to the Prince of Peace,
He reigns forever more,
His steadfast love is sure.***

- 1. For while we were enemies
He redeemed us by His blood,
That from death we might be freed
To be reconciled to God.**



**2. And throughout eternity
His praises we shall sing
As we reign in purity—
Holy children of the King.**

***Hallelujah to the King of kings,
We lift our hearts as one and sing.
Hallelujah to the Lord of lords,
He reigns forever more.
Hallelujah to the Ancient of Days,
We lift our hearts in ceaseless
praise.
Hallelujah to the Prince of Peace,
He reigns forever more,
His steadfast love is sure.
Hallelujah to the King of kings!***

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Christine Dieckmann

- 1. When darkness falls upon my way
And I no longer see;
For fear, I cannot carry on;
It's then You say to me:**

*My grace is sufficient for you.
My grace is sufficient for you.
For in your weakness, My power is
made perfect,
My grace is sufficient for you.*

- 2. When failure and my weakness calls
To go another way;
To walk along an easier road,
Again I hear You say:**



3. When hardship, disappointment seem

**To bring an endless pain;
It seems there shall be no relief,
I hear You speak again:**

***My grace is sufficient for you.
My grace is sufficient for you.
For in your weakness, My power is
made perfect,
My grace is sufficient for you.***

4. When weariness is in my bones, My strength long gone before; My flesh is weak, my heart is slow, I hear You say once more:

**5. And so my cross in faith take up
And in Your way rejoice.
I follow You, Jesus, my Lord,
And listen to Your voice.**

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**Geoffrey Bingham
Psalm 5:3 (N.R.S.V.)**

- 1. O Lord, You hear my voice each day
And so with faith my heart does
pray.
You hear me, yea, You hear my plea
When I do kneel to humble be.
When I do kneel to humble be.**

- 2. No little thing to me my prayer.
To worship You, Your visage fair
Is beauty to my inner soul,
Yet awe encompasses the whole.
Yet awe encompasses the whole.**

- 3. A sacrifice I make to You
Of wonder, adoration too,
Of praise, thanksgiving, glory free
For all Your grace has given me.
For all Your grace has given me.**



**4. I cannot stem the tide of praise
My heart, constrained, is bound to
raise.**

**That it is fragrant, sweet to You,
Refreshes me to worship new.
Refreshes me to worship new.**

**5. Thus Lord, in patience now I wait,
Nor hammer fierce on heaven's gate.
Dear Lord You've heard my plea full
true;**

**You know my case: I wait for You.
You know my case: I wait for You.**

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Geoffrey Bingham

- 1. Lord, grant me just one longing plea
That I in passion make to Thee,
Let me like other saints of old
Tell all I know as they had told.
You gave them riches from Your
breast
And never let their spirits rest
Till they had shared what You had
given
From out the Rock that You had riven,
Where waters flowed into a flood
To show the mystery of Your blood.**



-
- 2. In Him—the Christ—all wisdom is,
The treasures by which Man must live.
Without these riches he is poor
Who has no single thing to store
Against that judgement day, for more
Is needed of eternal wealth
Who stole God's holiness by stealth
To add unto his own. Bereft,
Lonely in all this world to drift,
Naked at last with nothing left**
- 3. He stands before the holy God
Who sanctifies with blessed blood
When suppliants come and suppliants
plead
Before the One who for them bleeds.
I know the mystery, know it full,
And I this world do wish to tell.
Dear Father, in the restless night
You come to stir with love's strong blight
Until my soul is sick with sin,
Yet I am clean and pure within.**



- 4. You take away the veil that men
Might see Your loveliness again
And fall in love with beauty fair
And swoon with joy within the air
To which You bring Your faltering race
That they might see Your holy face
As all must long to do or die
To live dread dereliction's lie,
Where nothing wholesome lives again.
Oh come, Emmanuel, to dwell**
- 5. Within our present living hell;
Enlarge the wraiths until they live
Within the Spirit that You give.
Dear Father, hear my longing plea—
You give of wisdom unto me
Until I flow in oceans wide
And rise with passionate kingly tide
To flood the thirsty hearts of men.
No wisdom's mine, no tiny jot
Of mine is in this holy lot.**



- 6. But I am in their debt—all men
I would repay—for one with them
I sinned in Adam, sinned in Eve,
I did not care to scarce believe
That You had given to us life.
I dare not dwell upon this sin,
On all the evil then within;
You cleansed our hearts on Calv'ry's Tree.
This grace for me I've come to know;
Make me like rivers full to flow**
- 7. The holy Truth. Make me for men
A holy, happy hierophant
Your wines of wisdom to decant
Until the blazing beauty grows
'Cross skies that with Your glory glow,
And Man with life is full again;
The cavalcade across the plain
Moves to its Home where Three are One—
The Father, Spirit and the Son—
And we are caught into the Three**



8. To be as one eternally.

**Dear Father, Son and Holy Dove,
Hear full my plea, Thou whom I love.
Give me just time to tell it all,
Then let this oak, now ancient, fall
In death and life before Thy Face
And come to its eternal place—
The home Thy love prepared for me.
With all Thy saints I will adore
And worship Thee for evermore.**

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Martin Bleby

1. **'Here at last my bone and flesh—
Part of me—my heart,
My oneness!
Oneness as in God above:
Strong and free and full of love.
'Oh, my woman!' 'Oh, my man!'
And so the dance began.**

2. **'Wayward woman, rebel man,
You have tried to break
My oneness.
Severed flesh, and broken bone,
Trying to make it on your own.'
God in heaven, hear our cry—
The dance has gone awry.**



**3. Father's love, with Spirit's power,
Sends the Son in God's**

Own oneness:

**'Flesh of flesh, and bone of bone,
I now claim you as my own:
I have died for all your sin.'**

Now let the dance begin!

**4. Blessèd Bridegroom! Husband true!
We are joined with You**

In oneness!

**Clothed in linen pure and bright,
Shining with eternal light
In the Father, Spirit, Son—**

The dance has now begun!

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Geoffrey Bingham

- 1. Out of the dust Thou madest us,
From Thou gave us form,
Into the dust Thou breathed, O God,
To make us living, warm.
Out of the dust this lovely flesh,
Shaped by the hand of God,
Became the living being, Lord—
Highest of flesh and blood.**

- 2. Dust keeps this flesh ephemeral,
Its beauty as the grass,
Fresh in its early splendour, Lord,
Fails as its glories pass.
Caught in the wonder of himself
Man loves his glory's power,
Thinking himself immortal, Lord,
Sees not his passing hour.**



**3. Doomed to return to dust, O Lord,
Breath to return to Thee,
Whither shall man escape his lot,
Whither his spirit flee?
Christ is his hope—God become
flesh,
Flesh to a Tree once nailed.
Tasting as One all human death—
Love on a Cross impaled.**

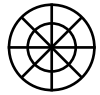
**4. All human dust laid in a Tomb,
All human flesh made free.
All flesh alive in His ris'n flesh
To immortality.
He is the image of our God,
We in Him, image be.
Dust is forever glorified
In Holy Trinity.**



**5. Rise now in wonder, ye redeemed,
Praise immortality,
Praise to the Father, Son and Dove,
Blessèd be in Trinity.**

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Rae Shepherd

- 1. O Father, how could I have known,
Had You not shown to me,
By sending Holy Spirit here,
To reveal Your truths and make them
clear,
So that my eyes would see?**

*The veil lifted from my face,
My eyes can now see by Your grace,
The love with which it came to be,
That Your dear Son hung on that Tree.*

- 2. You took my covered eyes and mind,
And raised the veil from view,
You showed yourself through Your own
Son,
And with Him You now have made me
one,
To always be with You.**

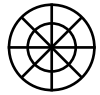


**3. My Father, You show more and more
Of Your most precious love.
No more do I see with dim sight,
But with lifted veil Your love shines
bright,
To me from You above.**

***The veil lifted from my face,
My eyes can now see by Your grace,
The love with which it came to be,
That Your dear Son hung on that Tree.***

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Christine Dieckmann

Psalm 1:1–3

**1. Blessèd is the man,
Blessèd is the man
Who does not walk in the counsel of
the wicked,
Or stand in the way of sinners,
Or sit in the seat of scoffers!
Blessèd is the man.**

***But his delight is in the law,
But his delight is in the law of the
Lord,
And on His law he meditates,
And on His law he meditates day and
night.***



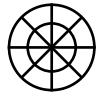
2. He is like a tree

**Planted by streams of water,
Which yields its fruit in season,
And its leaf does not wither;
Whatever he does, prospers,
Blessèd is the man.**

***But his delight is in the law,
But his delight is in the law of the
Lord,
And on His law he meditates,
And on His law he meditates day and
night.***

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Christine Dieckmann

Psalm 136:1–9

**Give thanks to the Lord for He is
good;**

His love endures forever.

**Give thanks to the God of gods,
His love endures forever.**

**Give thanks to the Lord of lords,
His love endures forever.**

**Give thanks to the Lord for He is
good,**

His love endures forever.

***To Him who alone does great
wonders,***

***Who by His understanding made the
heavens,***

***Who spread out the earth upon the
waters,***

His love endures forever;



***Who made the great lights,
The sun to govern the day,
The moon and stars to govern the
night,
His love endures forever.***

**Give thanks to the Lord for He is
good;**

His love endures forever.

**Give thanks to the God of gods,
His love endures forever.**

**Give thanks to the Lord of lords,
His love endures forever.**

**Give thanks to the Lord for He is
good,**

His love endures forever.

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Geoffrey Bingham

- 1. It does not yet appear—
The glory that we'll see;
Nor does it yet appear—
The glory that we'll be.
The Father in His steadfast love
Planned all before He made
The wondrous world of human life
And heaven's everglade.
He planned out of His Father's heart,
Destined that we should be
In glory like His only Son
In one great family.**



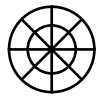
**2. His only Son in love
Redeemed the fallen race,
That through His agony
He'd bring us face to face
With Him whose purity is such
That heaven, earth and sky
Before that holiness must flee
And from His goodness fly.
Yet mercy of His faithful love
Ordains our glorious end.
We shall be like His Son of love
Who does His glory lend.**



**3. Fore'er we'll too be pure
And see Him face to face;
Worship Him in purity—
One wholly human race.
All glorified, all glorified,
Washed in our Saviour's tears—
The glory of His Calvary
And free for endless years.
What love of Father, love of Son,
And love of Holy Ghost.
What glory to Them evermore
And to Their filial host.**

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Geoffrey Bingham

**1. O Cross of Christ, O place of bliss,
Of man's invective traitor's kiss,
Of sin and shame, of wounds and fear,
O Cross of pain you call us near.
The world cannot escape Your Cross,
Its mind reject fore'er the loss,
The darkness of the limbo dread
From which You cried for us—the
dead!**

**We cannot know the pain You bore,
Nor ever live the anguish sore
That tore that holy cry of shame
From hellish depths of dreadful pain.
In You the ancient evil met
The modern guilt, th'eternal debt,
The wrath of God, the curse of law,
The separation evermore.**



**2. The wounds that sin in us had
wrought—
Unholy sickness that we caught
From evil's madness, from the womb,
That led us to eternal doom—
These, these were there upon You
laid,
You wounded were by wounds we
made,
Our wounds were Yours upon the
Tree,
That we into Your wounds may flee.**

**In You the sins of all the race
Distorted body, mind and face,
Until You seemed as man no more,
Destroyed—as Man—for evermore.
O Holy One, You suffered much
To free us from the doomful clutch
Of sin and Satan, wrath and law,
And liberate us evermore.**



**3. Sometimes when all the world's
asleep,
Sometimes when terror's passions
deep
Come stealing to us from their grave—
Those sins from which He came to
save
Our race of doom and dreadful
death—
We cry as though our latest breath
Had come at last, and we are lost,
Upon guilt's storm forever tossed.

But grace comes throbbing through
that night,
And sin's forgiven, and holy light
Breaks to us from Your Cross and
Tomb
As You come to our upper room.
O Christ now risen from the grave,
You gave Yourself ourselves to save,
And all the pains of memory
Are banished in that holy Tree.**



**4. The shame of guilt cannot return,
Nor fire of curse within us burn.
You sin and guilt and curse became
To save us from eternal shame.
Our spirits in Your Cross rejoice,
And with us all creation's voice
Is lifted in the highest praise
For love and grace and all Your ways.**

**O Cross of Christ, O place of bliss,
Of man's invective, traitor's kiss,
Of sin and shame, of wounds and fear,
O Cross of pain and love so dear,
We praise our God for love that gave
As Son to die, as Son to save.
We lift our songs, our hearts adore
And worship You for evermore.**

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Elizabeth Hutt

- 1. God forbid that I should glory
Save in the Cross of Christ;
In the holy, blameless Son of God's
Redeeming sacrifice.**

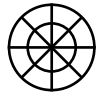
- 2. Though in form of God Immortal
As man to dwell He came
From the bosom of the Father
To bear my guilt and shame.**

- 3. So the wrath of love did smite Him,
And in its mighty flood
The pollution of my wickedness
Was cleansed by His dear blood.**

- 4. And behold our King is coming
In glory, power and might.
And then ev'ry eye will see Him:
The Lord of grace and light.**

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Christine Dieckmann

- 1. We are a chosen people—we are
children of God
For we have been redeemed by Him
through Jesus' precious blood.
Our sins have been forgiven—on Jesus
we believe;
God's love is poured into our hearts—
His Spirit we've received.**

***And we declare now the praises of Him
who in mercy's might
Brought us up out of darkness into His
wonderful light.***

***As we go we make disciples, speak the
Word of truth in love,
Baptising in the name of Father, Son
and Holy Dove.***



**2. We are a royal priesthood—we serve the
Living God**

**For we've been purified by Him through
Jesus' cleansing flood.**

**Our bodies we present Him—a living
sacrifice;**

**A glad and fragrant offering—a life of
love in Christ.**

***And we declare now the praises of Him
who in mercy's might***

***Brought us up out of darkness into His
wonderful light.***

***As we go we make disciples, speak the
Word of truth in love,***

***Baptising in the name of Father, Son
and Holy Dove.***



3. We are a Holy Nation—and we belong to God

**For we've been reconciled to Him
through Jesus' dying love.
And so we tell all peoples—tell each
man, woman, child:
And Christ to them through us
appeals—to God be reconciled.**

***And we declare now the praises of Him
who in mercy's might
Brought us up out of darkness into His
wonderful light.
As we go we make disciples, speak the
Word of truth in love,
Baptising in the name of Father, Son
and Holy Dove.***

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Geoffrey Bingham

- 1. For 'I will restore your hard heart', says
the Lord,
'To joy that it knew in those days;
With praise that arose and the worship
you gave
When grace was before you always'.
The soul that was dull and the mind that
was pained
Found solace in love that was poured
From Calvary's source to the heart of
your heart
When glory once Man's was restored.
My bosom was warm to your coldness
of soul
You melted in gentle surprise.
Tears gushed at the joy, and laughter
was born
To flow like a stream from your eyes.**



**2. Creation was new to the eyes that then
saw**

**What only beloved ones know—
The glories of God in the heavens
above,
His beauty in all that's below,
How love's in the heart where it never
had been,
A love that embraced the whole race—
All enmity melted, all rancour dissolved,
And anger full banished through grace.
Such joy is a wonder to those who
behold,
But enmity clings to its hate,
And evil grows strong in the anger
that's long,
To roar like a river in spate.**



**3. God's loved are its objects to bring into
shame,
Seduce till their love is forlorn.
A dew that must melt in the burn of the
noon,
And all its fair promise be gone;
As Israel in splendour grew careless of
awe,
Forgetting the glories of grace,
It turned to new idols, expending its
power,
Befouling its heart to a waste.
The love that's eternal brings judgement
to all,
Brings horror where idols hold sway
Till spirit revolts at the sight of its sin
And weeps for the Lord it betrays.**



**4. Then He who has loved us with mercy
so full**

**Brings cleansing that makes us anew:
His love is so pure we gladly endure
The scourge of the judgement that's
true.**

**'Tis then that we love Your chastening
hand,**

Your eyes that must banish disgrace,

**'Tis then we believe in Your promise of
old**

**That tells of Your mercy and grace,
For 'I will restore your hard heart', says
the Lord,**

**'To joy that it knew in those days;
With praise that arose and the worship
you gave**

When grace was before you always'.

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