

Christine Dieckmann

**1. In love and in grace, so rich and so
bold,
Almighty God, Father, Redeemer
from old,
His own precious Son, all He had He
gave,
Abandoned the guiltless the guilty to
save.**

***O greatest of wonders and deepest
of joys
That I, a child of wrath became a
child of God
In His own loving choice;
In Christ upon His Cross the
judgement went through;
On Him I have believed, forgiveness
have received;
Behold I am made new.***



**2. In love and in grace; in body, in
blood,
The Father's Son, Jesus, endured
wrath of God.
He who became sin, in shame
crucified;
He death overpowered, all sin
purified.**

***O greatest of wonders and deepest
of joys
That I, a child of wrath became a
child of God
In His own loving choice;
In Christ upon His Cross the
judgement went through;
On Him I have believed, forgiveness
have received;
Behold I am made new.***



**3. In love and in grace; in might and in
power,
God's own Holy Spirit, in evil's dark
hour,
Led Christ to His Cross, sustained
Him 'til death
And then to life raised Him with
God's holy breath.**

***O greatest of wonders and deepest
of joys
That I, a child of wrath became a
child of God
In His own loving choice;
In Christ upon His Cross the
judgement went through;
On Him I have believed, forgiveness
have received;
Behold I am made new.***



**4. In love and in grace—abundant and
free—**

**Almighty God, Threesome, has
caused it to be;
God dwells in a man—a man dwells
in God—
Forever together through covenant
blood.**

***O greatest of wonders and deepest
of joys
That I, a child of wrath became a
child of God
In His own loving choice;
In Christ upon His Cross the
judgement went through;
On Him I have believed, forgiveness
have received;
Behold I am made new.***

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Geoffrey Bingham

- 1. King of all sinners, and King of all saints,
Fall we all prostrate as here our souls faint.
King of all weak and the King of all strong,
King of all nations, for You now we long.
*You are our King! You are our King!
In Your great love salvation You bring.
You bring all nations to bow at Your
throne,
All of creation Your Kingship will own.***
- 2. King of all peoples, and King of all love,
Dwelling here with us, yet reigning above;
Shared You the blood that flows now in
our veins,
Share still our sorrows and bear, too, our
pains.
*King of all love! King of all love!
With Father King and with Holy Dove.
Upon the high Cross He took all our sin,
Opened pure heaven to bring nations in.***



**3. God, true Immanuel, in sinners who dwells,
High Priest and holy whose victory spells
Freedom for those who have lived in sin's
chains,
Caught in their guilt and immersed in their
shames.**

***Freed by Your love! Freed by Your love!
One with Your hosts who worship above.
Freed from all bondage, all sin and all pain;
Glory to Jesus, dear Lamb who was slain!***

**4. King over powers who would rule the
world,
Banners of love over us You unfurl;
Comfort our hearts as You tell us Your
love,
Draw us to feast at the Marriage above.
*Banners of love! Banners of love!
Christ our true Spouse unfurls them
above.
Oh how our love now responds to His
heart:
Husband and Lover are never apart.***



-
- 5. King of all kings and the Lord of all lords,
Bow we in wonder to hear Your great
words,
Sword that smites nations and wins our
poor hearts,
Love we Immanuel who never departs.
*Down in our hearts! Down in our hearts!
Jesus our love who never departs.
In all Earth's travails He gives us new
songs,
Sing we His glory who rights all Earth's
wrongs.***
- 6. Son of the Father who brought us Your
love,
Father of Son who transports us above,
Spirit of love of the Father and Son,
Worship we Trinity, our God as One.
*Our God as One! Our God as One!
Worship we Him who is God in One.
Praise be You made Him as King over all,
Now as Your children before You we fall.***



**7. Love of the Father and love of the Son,
Love of the Spirit who makes nations one.
We shall all meet in Your City of love;
Pure, we shall know You in rapture above.
Rapture above! Rapture above!
*Nations shall come to know His dear love.
Wonder of healing shall know from the
Tree,
Drink of the river that ever flows free.***

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John Calvin, 1509–64

- 1. We greet You, sure Redeemer from all
strife,
Our only Trust and Saviour of our life,
Who pain did undergo for our poor
sake;
We pray You from our hearts all cares to
take.**
- 2. You are the King of mercy and of grace,
Reigning omnipotent in every place:
So come, O King, and our whole being
sway;
Shine on us with the light of Your pure
day.**



-
- 3. You are the life, in which we do believe,
From You all substance and all strength
receive;
Sustain us by Your faith and by Your
power,
And give us strength in every trying
hour.**
- 4. You have the true and perfect
gentleness;
You have no harshness and no
bitterness:
O grant to us the grace in You we see
That we may dwell in perfect unity.**
- 5. Our hope is in no other save in You;
Our faith is built upon Your promise
true;
Lord, give us peace, and make us calm
and sure,
That in Your strength we evermore
endure.**



Reginald Heber, 1783–1826

- 1. Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty,
Early in the morning our song shall
rise to Thee;
Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty,
God in three persons, blessed
Trinity.**
- 2. Holy, holy, holy, all the saints adore
Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns
around the glassy sea;
Cherubim and seraphim falling down
before Thee,
Which wert and art and evermore
shall be.**



**3. Holy, holy, holy, though the
darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy
glory may not see;
Only Thou art holy; there is none
beside Thee
Perfect in power, love and purity.**

**4. Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty,
All Thy works shall praise Thy name
in earth and sky and sea;
Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty,
God in three persons, blessed
Trinity.**



Joseph Addison, 1672–1719

- 1. When all Thy mercies, O my God,
My rising soul surveys,
Transported with the view, I'm lost
In wonder, love, and praise.**

- 2. Unnumbered comforts on my soul
Thy tender care bestowed,
Before my infant heart conceived
From whom these comforts flowed.**

- 3. When in the slippery paths of youth
With heedless steps I ran,
Thine arm, unseen, conveyed me
safe,
And led me up to man.**



**4. Through hidden dangers, toils, and
deaths,
It gently cleared my way;
And through the pleasing snares of
vice,
More to be feared than they.**

**5. When worn with sickness, oft has
Thou
With health renewed my face,
And when in sins and sorrows sunk
Revived my soul with grace.**

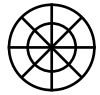
**6. Ten thousand thousand precious
gifts
My daily thanks employ;
Nor is the least a thankful heart,
That takes those gifts with joy.**



**7. Through every period of my life
Thy goodness I'll pursue;
And after death, in distant worlds,
Thy pleasing theme renew.**

**8. Through all eternity, to Thee
A grateful song I'll raise;
But O eternity's too short
To utter all Thy praise!**

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Charles Wesley, 1707–88

- 1. Arise, my soul, arise,
Shake off thy guilty fears;
The bleeding Sacrifice
In my behalf appears;
Before the throne my Surety stands,
My name is written on His hands.**

- 2. He ever lives above
For me to intercede,
His all-redeeming love,
His precious blood, to plead;
His blood atoned for all our race,
And sprinkles now the throne of
grace.**



-
- 3. Five bleeding wounds He bears,
Received on Calvary;
They pour effectual prayers,
They strongly speak for me;
Forgive him, O forgive! they cry,
Nor let that ransomed sinner die!**

 - 4. The Father hears Him pray,
His dear Anointed One,
He cannot turn away
The presence of His Son;
His Spirit answers to the blood,
And tells me I am born of God.**

 - 5. My God is reconciled,
His pardoning voice I hear,
He owns me for His child;
I can no longer fear,
With confidence I now draw nigh,
And Father, Abba, Father, cry!**



Charles Wesley, 1707–88

- 1. Would Jesus have the sinner die?
Why hangs He then on yonder tree?
What means that strange expiring
cry
Sinners, He prays for you and me,
'Forgive them, Father, O forgive,
They know not that by Me they live!'**
- 2. He prays for those that shed His
blood:
And who from Jesu's blood is pure?
Who hath not crucified his God?
Whose sins did not His death
procure?
If all have sinned through Adam's
fall,
Our Second Adam died for all.**



- 3. Adam descended from above
Our loss of Eden to retrieve,
Great God of universal love,
If all the world in Thee may live,
In us a quickening Spirit be,
And witness, Thou hast died for me.**
- 4. Dear, loving, all-atoning Lamb,
Thee by Thy painful agony,
Thy bloody sweat, Thy grief and
shame,
Thy cross and passion on the tree,
Thy precious death, and life, I pray—
Take all, take all my sins away!**



**5. O let me kiss Thy bleeding feet,
And bathe, and wash them with my
tears;**

**The story of Thy love repeat
In every drooping sinner's ears,
That all may hear the quickening
sound:**

If I, even I, have mercy found!

**6. O let Thy love my heart constrain,
Thy love for every sinner free,
That every fallen soul of man
May taste the grace that found out
me;**

**That all mankind, with me, may prove
Thy sovereign, everlasting love.**



Charles Wesley, 1707–88

- 1. Let earth and heaven agree,
Angels and men be joined,
To celebrate with me
The Saviour of mankind;
To adore the all-atoning Lamb,
And bless the sound of Jesu's name.**

- 2. Jesus, transporting sound!
The joy of earth and heaven!
No other help is found,
No other name is given
By which we can salvation have;
But Jesus came the world to save.**



- 3. Jesus, harmonious name!
It charms the hosts above:
They evermore proclaim,
And wonder at His love!
'Tis all their happiness to gaze,
'Tis heaven to see our Jesu's face.**

- 4. His name the sinner hears,
And is from sin set free,
'Tis music in his ears,
'Tis life and victory;
New songs do now his lips employ,
And dances his glad heart for joy.**

- 5. Stung by the scorpion sin,
My poor expiring soul
The balmy sound drinks in,
And is at once made whole.
See there my Lord upon the tree!
I hear, I feel He died for me.**



**6. O unexampled Love,
O all-redeeming Grace!
How freely didst Thou move
To save a fallen race!
What shall I do to make it known
What Thou for all mankind has
done?**

**7. O for a trumpet voice
On all the world to call,
To bid their hearts rejoice
In Him who died for all!
For all my Lord was crucified;
For all, for all my Saviour died.**



Robert Smith

**1. Great is Your mercy,
Father most holy.
For You have freed me
From my guilt and shame.**

**2. Brought me to healing,
Cleansed and forgiven.
Washed from my ev'ry sin,
How I praise Your Name.**

**For in the Cross of Christ
My sin was crucified.
For I know my death He died
Once for all that day.
And when He rose again,
My life was raised up with Him.
Sweet Hosannas to our King,
Now and evermore.
Now and evermore.**

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Robert Smith

***Hallelujah! Hear what the angels say.
Hallelujah! Christ is risen today.***

- 1. Laid Him in the tomb so cold,
All of His life ebbed away.
Crucified before their eyes,
Darkness had triumphed that day.
But with the dawning of that Easter
morn,
Death had been robbed of it's prey.**
- 2. Dare we see it was for us;
All of His anguish and pain.
Deep in love He bore our sins,
Suffered our sorrow and shame.
Bearing our darkness and doubt into
death,
He washed all our evil away.**

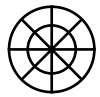


**3. Raised He lives, new life He gives
To all who will call on His name.
Gone ahead, our place prepares,
One day to come back again.
But now He calls to the loveless and
lost,
'Come to me, I am the way'.**

***Hallelujah! Hear what the angels say.
Hallelujah! Christ is risen today.***

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Geoffrey Bingham

**1. Life of our life, Lord,
Husband to Bride,
Hasting the union,
Communion high;
Drawing the wonder
Until complete—
Both as the one flesh
At Father's feet.**

Creation, God and the Bride

**2. Love that was purest,
Love once pristine,
Holy and joyful,
Shining, full clean—
This was the union
Man had with God
This the communion,
The way they both trod.**



**3. Fissured the canyon
So deep and wide,
Darkness that fathered
Unholy pride.
Yearning that covered
Unholy self,
Craving in anger,
Destroying health.**

God the Husband, Israel the Virgin

**4. Came then the Bridegroom—
God to His Own;
Israel the virgin,
Yahweh the One
Filling out grace then
To his loved Bride,
Her idols many
Through whom she died.**



**5. Best Love of all loves,
Gift of all gifts;
Scorning His passion,
Gripped by the rift,
Shameless to her shame
Holy life died,
Mock'ry of beauty,
In unholy pride.**

**6. Died then the loves
The unholy knew;
Anger of Bridegroom,
Wrath likewise, too,
Restored the Woman
To His great grace.
Purified harlot,
Sanctified race.**



Christ Winning the True Bride

- 7. Came now the Bridegroom
To woo His Bride,
Cleansed her at Calvary
From His split side.
Clothed her with beauty,
Swathed her in love,
Called her in service
Here and above.**

- 8. Nothing shall sever,
Nothing divide,
Nothing break union,
Nothing deride.
All heaven's portals
Glorious will ring:
Communion ever
For Bride and the King.**



**9. Life of our life, Lord,
Husband to Bride,
Hasting the union,
Communion high;
Drawing the wonder
Until complete—
Both as the one flesh
At Father's feet.**

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Grant Thorpe

- 1. Our Father, Creator, all things that
You have made
Declare You as their Maker and so
give You their praise;
And we, made in Your image, have
charge of what You've made,
That we may share in all Your works
and understand Your ways.
*Your nature, gracious Father, to us
has been made clear,
And no-one has a reason for denying
You are here.
Creation is a work of love, and love
controls it still;
And those who love will know You as
they choose to do Your will.***



**2. Creator and Father, with grace You
labour still**

**To make a world in which all delight
to do Your will.**

**And though we chose our own way,
and lost the power to rule,**

**You have sent Your only Son, our
broken world to heal.**

***Now He has come, the true Son to do
what You have willed,***

***And gather 'round Him multitudes
Your pleasure to fulfil.***

***We are Christ's fam'ly, like Him now,
who mind not toil or pain,***

***We'll reign in life, and in the end
time, share His kingly reign.***



**3. Oh Father, dear Father, Your love is
waiting still**

**That we, forgiv'n, may stand tall, and
still our task fulfil.**

**And though all things are still not
subdued beneath our hand,**

**Christ our Saviour rules in heav'n, in
sea, and sky, and land.**

***Your nature, gracious Father, to us
has been made clear,***

***And no-one has a reason for denying
You are here.***

***Creation is a work of love, and love
controls it still;***

***And those who love will know You as
they choose to do Your will.***

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Geoffrey Bingham

- 1. Amazing Grace is God Himself,
The Father of us all,
And from His heart there flows
Himself
Who flows in full to all.
The angel told the Mary maid,
'You are the maid of grace,
For God has given His grace to you
For every time and place.'**
- 2. The angels sang their lovely score
To shepherds in a field,
Of 'Peace to all who are of grace—
The love the Father yields.'
Grace came in Christ—the Father's
love—
And from His heart it flowed
Where men and women followed
Him
Until in grace they glowed.**



**3. Dark, dark was sin in human hearts,
Deep, deep was Man's despair,
Yet deeper still was healing grace
To heal the turmoil there.**

**That grace was reigning on a Cross
Where spattered hate and gore,
But Christ, the living grace of God,
Our Shepherd went before.**

**4. Great grace poured down upon His
Church**

**To make us one in love,
To share that grace with all Mankind
And lead His saints above.**

**This grace is unsurpassable,
God with us in His love;
The Son and Holy Spirit too
Forever in us move**



**5. Until that day when all are one,
When human warfare's ceased
And we in grace are one in Him
As favoured kings and priests.
Ah, Grace that's love to all mankind,
You glow as Spirit, Son,
And in Your Fam'ly's grace and light
We shine as wholly one.**

**6. Amazing Grace is God Himself,
The Father of us all,
And from His heart there flows
Himself
Who flows in full to all.**

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Noel Due

- 1. O God, our God, Thou cleansing fire,
Incandescent, holy Love,
Delighting evil to remove,
You come and meet us from above.
Furnace of love and holy grace,
You cleanse and purge us fully deep—
All hidden depths of wickedness,
Which in the secret heart we keep.**

- 2. O God, our God, Thou cleansing flow,
Crystal pure in work and word,
Love, sparkling clean, forever fresh,
From Father's heart is freely poured.
Love washes vilest sin away—
Awe-filled this judgement of the
 Cross,
Consumes all evil and each stain,
That hearts be cleansed of fruitless
 dross.**



**3. O God, our God, Thou rushing wind,
Ceaseless action without haste,
Moves out to torpid, death-filled Man
That all Thy goodness we might taste,
Coming upon the languid soul,
Blasting the dust of death away,
Breathing fresh life into the dead,
And breaking evil's dreadful sway.**

**4. O God, our God, in Thee we stand
Burnished, washed and fully clean.
O lead us to Thy home above
Where holy family full be seen,
Where worship pure and unalloyed,
And songs of glory unceasing,
In wondrous joy and awesome love
Flow free from Thy Own heart's
beating.**

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William Rees, 1802–83
tr. William Edwards, 1848–1929

- 1. Here is love, vast as the ocean,
Loving kindness as the flood,
When the Prince of Life—a ransom—
Shed for us His precious blood.
Who His love will not remember?
Who can cease to sing His praise?
He can never be forgotten
Throughout heav'n's eternal days.**
- 2. On the Mount of Crucifixion
Fountains opened deep and wide,
Through the flood-gates of God's
mercy
Flowed a vast and gracious tide.
Grace and love, like mighty rivers,
Poured incessant from above,
And heaven's peace and perfect
justice
Kissed our guilty world in love.**



**3. Let me all Thy love accepting,
Love Thee ever, all my days:
Let me seek Thy Kingdom only
And my life be to Thy praise:
Thou alone shalt be my glory,
Nothing in the world I see:
Thou hast cleansed and sanctified
me,
Thou Thyself hast set me free.**

**4. In Thy truth Thou dost direct me,
By Thy Spirit through Thy Word,
And Thy grace my need is meeting,
As I trust in Thee, my Lord.
All Thy fullness Thou art pouring
In Thy love and power in me,
Without measure, full and
boundless,
As I yield myself to Thee.**



Martin Bleby

Genesis 1—3; Isaiah 8:20—9:2; John 3:19—21

1. In all my works I find no rest,
For who has ever done their best?
We only find our rest in You—
In all You say, and all You do.
For when You made the earth and
 sky,
The ocean's depths, the stars up
 high,
With all things being as they should,
You said, 'All this is very good.'

2. And very good is humankind
As long as we are of a mind
To live and move and rest in You—
In all You say, and all You do.
But we have followed our own will
To set our course for good or ill;
And so in what we say and do
We can be false as well as true.



**3. And You have given us Your light
To live our lives as in Your sight;
But from that light we've gone astray
And in the darkness lost our way.
That light has come into the world
That we in You might be upheld:
Into the darkness dread He came
To bear and take away our shame.**

**4. And nothing has put out that light,
So we might walk as in Your sight:
'Come to the light that you may see
That all your works are wrought in
Me.'**

**In all my works I find no rest:
I've done my worst, You've done
Your best!**

**I gladly find my rest in You—
In all You say and all You do.**

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James B. Torrance

- 1. I know not how to pray, O Lord,
So weak and frail am I.
Lord Jesus to Your outstretched
arms
In love I daily fly,
For You have prayed for me.**
- 2. I know not how to pray, O Lord,
O'erwhelmed by grief am I,
Lord Jesus in Your wondrous love
You hear my anxious cry
And ever pray for me.**
- 3. I know not how to pray, O Lord,
For full of tears and pain
I groan, yet in my soul, I know
My cry is not in vain.
O teach me how to pray!**



- 4. Although I know not how to pray,
Your Spirit intercedes,
Convincing me of pardoned sin;
For me in love He pleads
And teaches me to pray.**

- 5. O take my wordless sighs and fears
And make my prayers Your own.
O put Your prayer within my lips
And lead me to God's throne
That I may love like You.**

- 6. O draw me to Your Father's heart,
Lord Jesus, when I pray,
And whisper in my troubled ear,
'Your sins are washed away.
Come home with Me today!'**



**7. At home within our Father's house,
Your Father, Lord, and mine,
I'm lifted up by Your embrace
To share in love divine
Which floods my heart with joy.**

**8. Transfigured by Your glory, Lord,
Renewed in heart and mind,
I'll sing angelic song of praise
With joy which all can find
In You alone, O Lord.**

**9. I'll love You, O my Father God,
Through Jesus Christ, Your Son.
I'll love You in the Spirit, Lord,
In whom we all are one,
Made holy by Your love.**

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Christine Dieckmann

- 1. You made us to reflect Your glory,
To be like You in all our ways,
But all this we rejected in exchange
for a lie,
No longer giving thanks or praise.
And where once there had been
communion—
Sharing with You in all that's true—
There was now separation, we were
dead in our sins
And we Your love no longer knew,
Without God and no hope in view.**



**2. But You sent us the Man of glory
Who was one with You in Your ways,
And as man He walked truly in
obedience to You
In truth, in Spirit and in grace.
By His blood He restored
communion,
Brought us back, our Father, to You;
For in Him we were crucified, in Him
we now live,
In Him, behold, we are made new,
In love free to glorify You.**



**3. Now we walk in the way of glory,
Not as those who live in the night.
With our eyes fixed on Jesus,
 Father, You draw us on—
We walk by faith and not by sight.
And though things all around keep
 changing,
Still we live in all that is true;
As we live in the way we were
 created to be,
As we give praise and thanks to
 You,
And worship You in all we do.**



**4. Now in hope we await the glory
For which in the Spirit we're sealed,
When there'll be a new heaven and
there'll be a new earth,
When all God's sons shall be
revealed.
But till then we shall tell our
brothers—
In the Spirit, in Jesus' Name—
The good news of repentance and
forgiveness for sins.
Your love, our Father, we'll proclaim;
In faith, hope, and love we'll remain.**

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Geoffrey Bingham

Hebrews 7:26

- 1. Holy! Holy! Holy! is our High Priest,
Jesus,
Holiness becomes this One whom
heaven and earth adore.
By His blood we're holy, sanctified
for ever,
In Him made perfect, now and ever
more.**
- 2. Blameless! Blameless! Blameless!
Fit to offer blameless
Sacrifice of purging love that sets
our conscience free.
Through His blood we're
blameless—not by our
endeavour—
So then we worship to eternity.**



- 3. Stainless! Stainless! Stainless!**
Never knew defilement,
All His heart and mind were pure
and ever now shall be.
We have hearts now pure, this His
gift of loving,
Grateful we adore Him in new purity.
- 4. Exalted to the heavens; there a
priest for ever,
Always interceding for all our daily
needs.
Father ever loving has for ever made
Him
High Priest of love for all eternity.**



**5. Let us now go with Him to the Holy
Father,
In the inner sanctuary of the house
of God.
This is now our dwelling—Eden in
its glory;
All the nations gather in true liberty.**

**6. Holy! Holy! Holy! Father, Son and
Spirit,
Perfect in all ages unto eternity.
Hearts now filled with glory tell the
Endless Story,
Live we and worship in the Holy
Three.**

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