

St James Church, Cambridge

# All Age Eucharist

## The Baptism of Christ



### Opening Hymn

1  
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!

3  
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.



2  
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.

4  
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.

5  
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!

*J S B Monsell*

### Gradual Hymn

1  
On Jordan's bank the Baptist's cry  
Announces that the Lord is nigh;  
Come then and hearken, for he brings  
Glad tidings from the King of kings.

3  
For thou art our salvation, Lord,  
Our refuge and our great reward;  
Without thy grace our souls must fade,  
And wither like a flower decayed.

5  
All praise, eternal Son, to thee  
Whose advent sets thy people free,  
Whom, with the Father, we adore,  
And spirit blest, for evermore. Amen  
*Charles Coffin Tr John Chandler*

2  
Then cleansed be every Christian breast,  
And furnished for so great a guest!"  
Yea, let us each our hearts prepare  
For Christ to come and enter there.

4  
Stretch forth thine hand to heal our sore,  
And make us rise, to fall no more;  
Once more upon thy people shine,  
And fill the world with love divine.

## Offertory Hymn

1  
The sinless one to Jordan came  
To share our fallen nature's blame;  
God's righteousness he thus fulfilled  
And chose the path his Father willed.

3  
Above him see the heavenly Dove,  
The sign of God's the Father's love,  
Now by the Holy Spirit shed  
Upon the Son's anointed head.

4  
On you shall all your people feed  
And know you are the Bread indeed,  
Who gives eternal life to those  
That with you died, and with you rose.  
*G B Timms*

## Sanctus

(sung)

Holy, holy, holy is the Lord,  
holy is the Lord God almighty.  
Holy, holy, holy is the Lord,  
holy is the Lord God almighty!  
Who was and is, and is to come;  
holy, holy, holy is the Lord.

## Communion Hymn

1  
O Love, how deep, how broad, how high!  
How passing thought and fantasy  
That God, the Son of God, should take  
Our mortal form for mortals' sake. Amen.

3  
For us baptized, for us he bore  
His holy fast, and hungered sore;  
For us temptations sharp he knew  
For us the tempter over threw.

5  
For us he rose from death again,  
For us he went on high to reign,  
For us he sent his Spirit here  
To guide, to strengthen, and to cheer.

2  
Uprising from the waters there,  
The voice from heaven did witness bear  
That he, the Son of God, had come  
To lead his scattered people home.



2  
He sent no angel to our race  
Of higher or of lower place,  
But wore the robe of human frame;  
And he himself to this world came.

4  
For us to wicked men betrayed,  
Scourged, mocked, in crown of thorns  
arrayed;  
For us he bore the cross's death;  
For us at length gave up his breath.

All honour, laud, and glory be,  
O Jesu, Virgin-born, to thee,  
All glory, as is ever meet,  
To Father and to Paraclete. Amen.

*Latin, 15<sup>th</sup> century Tr Benjamin Webb*

## Final Hymn

1  
Praise the Lord! Ye heavens, adore him;  
Praise him, angels, in the height;  
Sun and moon, rejoice before him,  
Praise him, all ye stars and light:  
Praise the Lord! For he has spoken,  
Worlds his mighty voice obeyed;  
Laws, which never shall be broken,  
For their guidance he has made.

2  
Praise the Lord! For he is glorious;  
Never shall his promise fail;  
God has made his saints victorious,  
Sin and death shall not prevail.  
Praise the God of our salvation;  
Hosts on high, his power proclaim;  
Heaven and earth, and all creation,  
Laud and magnify his name!

3  
Worship, honour, glory, blessing,  
Lord, we offer to thy name;  
Young and old, thy praise expressing,  
Join their Saviour to proclaim.  
As the saints in heaven adore thee,  
We would bow before thy throne;  
As thine angels serve before thee,  
So on earth thy will be done.

*vv 1, 2 Foundling Hospital Collection 1796  
v3 Edward Osler*

