

¹ Soldiers, who are Christ's below,
strong in faith resist the foe:
boundless is the pledged reward
unto them who serve the Lord. *Alleluia.*

² For the souls that overcome
waits the beautiful heavenly home,
where the blessed evermore
tread on high the stary floor. *Alleluia.*

³ 'Tis no palm of fading leaves
that the conqueror's hand receives;
joys are there, serene and pure,
light that ever shall endure. *Alleluia.*

⁴ Passing soon and little worth
are the things that tempt on earth;
heavenward lift thy soul's regard:
God himself is thy reward. *Alleluia.*

⁵ Father, who the crown dost give,
Saviour, by whose death we live,
Spirit, who our hearts dost raise,
Three in One, thy name we praise. *Alleluia.*

Words: John Clark
Music: *ORIENTIS PARTIBUS*, Ralph Vaughan Williams; Oxford University Press
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¹ The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;
he makes me down to lie
in pastures green; he leadeth me
the quiet waters by.

² My soul he doth restore again,
and me to walk doth make
within the paths of righteousness,
e'en for his own name's sake.

³ Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale,
yet will I fear none ill;
for thou art with me, and thy rod
and staff me comfort still.

⁴ My table thou hast furnished
in presence of my foes;
my head thou dost with oil anoint,
and my cup overflows.

⁵ Goodness and mercy all my life
shall surely follow me;
and in God's house for evermore
my dwelling-place shall be.

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Music: *CRIMOND*, Jessie Seymour Irvine or David Grant;
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¹ I, the Lord of sea and sky,
I have heard my people cry.
All who dwell in dark and sin
My hand will save.
I, who made the stars of night,
I will make their darkness bright.
Who will bear my light to them?
Whom shall I send?

*Here I am, Lord. Is it I, Lord?
I have heard you calling in the night.
I will go, Lord, if you lead me.
I will hold your people in my heart.*

² I, the Lord of snow and rain,
I have borne my people's pain.
I have wept for love of them.
They turn away.
I will break their hearts of stone,
Give them hearts for love alone.
I will speak my word to them.
Whom shall I send?

³ I, the Lord of wind and flame,
I will tend the poor and lame.
I will set a feast for them.

My hand will save.
Finest bread I will provide
Till their hearts be satisfied.
I will give my life to them.
Whom shall I send?

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¹ Give us the wings of faith to rise
within the veil, and see
the saints above, how great their joys,
how bright their glories be.

² Once they were mourning here below,
their couch was wet with tears;
they wrestled hard, as we do now,
with sins and doubts and fears.

³ We ask them whence their victory came:
they, with united breath,
ascribe their conquest to the Lamb,
their triumph to his death.

⁴ They marked the footsteps that he trod,
his zeal inspired their breast,
and, following their incarnate God,
possess the promised rest.

⁵ Our glorious Leader claims our praise
for his own pattern given;
while the long cloud of witnesses
show the same path to heaven

Words: Isaac Watts Music: *SAN ROCCO* © The Estate of Derek Williams

¹ Lord, you give the great commission:
'Heal the sick and preach the word.'
Lest the Church neglect its mission,
and the gospel go unheard,
help us witness to your purpose
with renewed integrity;
with the Spirit's gifts empower us
for the work of ministry.

² Lord, you call us to your service:
'In my name baptize and teach.'
That the world may trust your promise,
life abundant meant for each,
give us all new fervour, draw us
closer in community;
with the Spirit's gifts empower us
for the work of ministry.

³ Lord, you make the common holy:
'This my body, this my blood.'
Let us all, for earth's true glory,
daily lift life heavenward,
asking that the world around us
share your children's liberty;
with the Spirit's gifts empower us
for the work of ministry.

⁴ Lord, you show us love's true measure;
'Father, what they do, forgive.'
Yet we hoard as private treasure
all that you so freely give.
May your care and mercy lead us
to a just society;
with the Spirit's gifts empower us
for the work of ministry.

⁵ Lord, you bless with words assuring:
'I am with you to the end.'
Faith and hope and love restoring,
may we serve as you intend,
and, amid the cares that claim us,
hold in mind eternity;
with the Spirit's gifts empower us
for the work of ministry.!

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