

CHURCHES TOGETHER IN PULBOROUGH



**SONGS OF FAITH AND PRAISE
FOR PENTECOST SUNDAY**

**6pm Sunday 24th May, 2026
at St Mary's Parish Church**

Organist: Peter Allwood

HYMN: NEH 186

Timothy Dudley-Smith (1926-2024) from *Luke 1 vs46-55*

- 1 Tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord:
Unnumbered blessings, give my spirit voice;
tender to me the promise of his word;
in God my Saviour shall my heart rejoice.**
- 2 Tell out, my soul, the greatness of his Name:
Make known his might, the deeds his arm has done;
his mercy sure, from age to age the same;
his holy Name, the Lord, the Mighty One.**
- 3 Tell out, my soul, the greatness of his might:
Powers and dominions lay their glory by.
Proud hearts and stubborn wills are put to flight,
the hungry fed, the humble lifted high.**
- 4 Tell out, my soul, the glories of his word:
Firm is his promise, and his mercy sure.
Tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord
to children's children and for evermore!**

HYMN: NEH 7

Charles Edward Oakley (1832-1865) adapted

- 1 Hills of the north, rejoice,
echoing songs arise,
hail with united voice
Him who made earth and skies:
he comes in righteousness and love,
he brings salvation from above.**

- 2** Isles of the Southern seas
sing to the listening earth,
carry on every breeze
hope of a world's new birth:
in Christ shall all be made anew,
his word is sure, his promise true.
- 3** Lands of the East, arise,
he is your brightest morn,
greet him with joyous eyes,
praise shall his path adorn:
the God whom you have longed to know
in Christ draws near, and calls you now.
- 4** Shores of the utmost West,
lands of the setting sun,
welcome the heavenly guest
in whom the dawn has come:
he brings a never-ending light
who triumphed o'er our darkest night.
- 5** Shout, as you journey on,
songs be in every mouth,
lo, from the North they come,
from East and West and South:
in Jesus all shall find their rest,
in him the longing earth be blest.

What gift of grace is Jesus my Redeemer
Michael Farren, Jonny Robinson, Rich Thompson

Music Group

- 1** **What gift of grace is Jesus my Redeemer
there is no more for heaven now to give.
He is my joy, my righteousness and freedom,
my steadfast love, my deep and boundless peace.
To this I hold: my hope is only Jesus,
for my life is wholly bound to his.
O, how strange and divine, I can sing: all is mine!
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.**

- 2** **The night is dark but I am not forsaken,
for by my side the Saviour he will stay;
I labour on in weakness and rejoicing,
for in my need his power is displayed.
To this I hold: my Shepherd will defend me;
through the deepest valley he will lead.
O, the night has been won and I shall overcome!
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.**

- 3** **No fate I dread: I know I am forgiven,
the future sure, the price it has been paid;
for Jesus bled and suffered for my pardon
and he was raised to overthrow the grave.
To this I hold: my sin has been defeated!
Jesus now and ever is my plea;
O, the chains are released; I can sing: I am free!
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.**

4. **With every breath I long to follow Jesus,
for he has said that he will bring me home;
and day by day I know he will renew me
until I stand with joy before the throne.
To this I hold: my hope is only Jesus,
all the glory evermore to him;
when the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat:
'Yet not I, but through Christ in me!'**

**When the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat:
'Yet not I, but through Christ in me!
Yet not I, but through Christ in me!'**

HYMN: NEH 466

John Marriott (1780-1825), Thomas Raffles (1788-1863)

- 1 **Thou whose almighty word
chaos and darkness heard,
and took their flight;
hear us, we humbly pray,
and where the Gospel-day
sheds not its glorious ray,
let there be light.**
- 2 **Thou, who didst come to bring
on thy redeeming wing
healing and sight,
health to the sick in mind,
sight to the inly blind,
O now to all mankind
let there be light.**

3 Spirit of truth and love,
life-giving, holy Dove,
speed forth thy flight;
move on the water's face,
bearing the lamp of grace,
and in earth's darkest place
let there be light.

4 Blessed and holy Three,
glorious Trinity,
Wisdom, Love, Might;
boundless as ocean's tide
rolling in fullest pride,
through the world far and wide
let there be light.

SONG: Go tell it on the mountain
Traditional

Chorus:

*Go, tell it on the mountain,
Over the hills and everywhere;
Go, tell it on the mountain
That Jesus Christ is Lord!*

1 While shepherds kept their watching
O'er wand'ring flocks by night,
Behold, from out of heavens,
There shone a holy light. *Chorus*

2 When I was a seeker,
I sought both night and day:
I asked my Lord to help me
And he showed me the way. *Chorus*

3 He made me a watchman
Upon the city wall,
And, if I am a Christian,
I am the least of all. *Chorus*

HYMN: O&N 419

Graham Kendrick (born 1950)

1 Lord, the light of Your love is shining,
in the midst of the darkness, shining:
Jesus, Light of the world, shine upon us;
set us free by the truth You now bring us —
shine on me, shine on me.

*Shine, Jesus, shine,
fill this land with the Father's glory;
blaze, Spirit, blaze,
set our hearts on fire.
Flow, river, flow,
flood the nations with grace and mercy;
send forth Your word,
Lord, and let there be light!*

2 Lord, I come to Your awesome presence,
from the shadows into Your radiance;
by the blood I may enter Your brightness:
search me, try me, consume all my darkness —
shine on me, shine on me. *Chorus*

3 As we gaze on Your kingly brightness
so our faces display Your likeness,
ever changing from glory to glory:
mirrored here, may our lives tell your story —
shine on me, shine on me. *Chorus*

SONG: Let us build a house
Music Group

1 Let us build a house where love can dwell
And all can safely live
A place where saints and children tell
How hearts learn to forgive
Built of hopes and dreams and visions
Rock of faith and vault of grace
Here the love of Christ shall end divisions

All are welcome, all are welcome
All are welcome in this place

2 Let us build a house where prophets speak, and words
are strong and true,
where all God's children dare to seek
to dream God's reign anew.
Here the cross shall stand as witness
and as symbol of God's grace;
here as one we claim the faith of Jesus. *Chorus*

3 Let us build a house where love is found
in water, wine and wheat:
a banquet hall on holy ground
where peace and justice meet.
Here the love of God, through Jesus,
is revealed in time and space;
as we share in Christ the feast that frees us. *Chorus*

4 Let us build a house where hands will reach
beyond the wood and stone
to heal and strengthen, serve and teach,
and live the Word they've known.
Here the outcast and the stranger
bear the image of God's face;
let us bring an end to fear and danger. *Chorus*

5 Let us build a house where all are named,
their songs and visions heard
and loved and treasured, taught and claimed
as words within the Word.
Built of tears and cries and laughter,
prayers of faith and songs of grace,
let this house proclaim from floor to rafter. *Chorus*

HYMN: O&N 646
Bryn Rees (1911-1983)

1 The kingdom of God
Is justice and joy,
For Jesus restores
What sin would destroy;
God's power and glory
In Jesus we know,
And here and hereafter
The kingdom shall grow.

2 The kingdom of God
Is mercy and grace,
The captives are freed,
The sinners find place,
The outcast are welcomed
God's banquet to share,
And hope is awakened
In place of despair.

3 The kingdom of God
Is challenge and choice,
Believe the good news,
Repent and rejoice!
His love for us sinners
Brought Christ to his cross,
Our crisis of judgement
For gain or for loss.

4 God's kingdom is come,
The gift and the goal,
In Jesus begun,
In heaven made whole;
The heirs of the kingdom
Shall answer his call,
And all things cry glory
To God all in all!

EASTER ALLELUIA
Lyrics by Kelley Mooney

1 A crown of thorns placed on His head
He knew that He would soon be dead
He said, "Did you forget me, Father did you?"
They nailed Him to a wooden cross
Soon all the world would feel the loss
Of Christ the King before His Hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah
Hallelujah, Hallelujah

2 He hung His head and prepared to die
Then lifted His face up to the sky
Said, "I am coming home now Father, to you"
A reed which held His final sip
Was gently lifted to his lips
He drank His last and gave His soul to glory

Hallelujah, Hallelujah
Hallelujah, Hallelujah

3 The soldier who had used his sword
To pierce the body of our Lord
Said, "Truly, this was Jesus Christ our Saviour"
He looked with fear upon his sword
Then turned to face his Christ and Lord
Fell to his knees crying Hallelujah

***Hallelujah, Hallelujah
Hallelujah, Hallelujah***

4 Took from his head the thorny crown
And wrapped him in a linen gown
Then laid him down to rest inside the tomb
The holes in his hands, his feet, and side
Now in our hearts, we know he died
To save us from ourselves, oh Hallelujah

***Hallelujah, Hallelujah
Hallelujah, Hallelujah***

5 Three days went by, again they came
To move the stone, to bless the slain
With oil and spice anointing Hallelujah
But as they went to move the stone
They saw that they were not alone
For Jesus Christ has risen, Hallelujah

***Hallelujah, Hallelujah
Hallelujah, Hallelujah
Hallelujah, Hallelujah
Hallelujah, Hallelujah***

**HYMN: NEH 486
Edward J Burns (born 1938)**

1 We have a gospel to proclaim,
good news for all throughout the earth;
the gospel of a Saviour's name:
we sing his glory, tell his worth.

2 Tell of his birth at Bethlehem
not in a royal house or hall
but in a stable dark and dim,
the Word made flesh, a light for all.

- 3 Tell of his death at Calvary,
hated by those he came to save,
in lonely suffering on the Cross;
for all he loved his life he gave.**
- 4 Tell of that glorious Easter morn:
empty the tomb, for he was free.
He broke the power of death and hell
that we might share his victory.**
- 5 Tell of his reign at God's right hand,
by all creation glorified.
He sends his Spirit on his Church
to live for him, the Lamb who died.**
- 6 Now we rejoice to name him King:
Jesus is Lord of all the earth.
This gospel-message we proclaim:
we sing his glory, tell his worth.**

Final organ music: Pietro a Yon, Toccatina in C

**Please do join us for a glass of wine, soft drinks and
some refreshments after this service.**



**There will be a retiring collection for
Christian Aid**