

Sunday 23rd November 2025

All Age Communion

48 – At the name of Jesus

At the name of Jesus
ev'ry knee shall bow,
ev'ry tongue confess him
King of glory now;
'tis the Father's pleasure
we should call him Lord,
who from the beginning
was the mighty Word.

In your hearts enthrone him;
there let him subdue
all that is not holy,
all that is not true;
crown him as your captain
in temptation's hour;
let his will enfold you
in its light and pow'r.

Truly, this Lord Jesus
shall return again
in his Father's glory,
with his angel train;
for all wreaths of empire
meet upon his brow,
and our hearts confess him
King of glory now.

*Caroline Maria Noel (1817 - 1877) alt.
Tune Camberwell*

In Christ Alone

In Christ alone, my hope is found,
He is my light, my strength, my song
This cornerstone, this solid Ground,
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm
What heights of love, what depths of peace,
When fears are stilled, when strivings cease,
My Comforter, my All in All,
Here in the love of Christ I stand

In Christ alone – who took on flesh.
Fulness of God in helpless babe
This gift of love and righteousness,
Scorned by the ones He came to save:
Till on that cross as Jesus died,
The love of God was magnified, -
For every sin on Him was laid,
Here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground, His body lay,
Light of the world by darkness slain:
Then bursting forth in glorious Day,
Up from the grave He rose again
And as He stands in victory,
Sin's curse has lost its grip on me,
For I am His and He is mine –
Bought with the precious blood of Christ

No guilt in life, no fear in death,
This is the power of Christ in me;
From life's first cry to final breath,
Jesus commands my destiny,
No power of hell, no scheme of man,
Can every pluck me from His hand'
Till He returns or calls me home,
Here in the power of Christ I'll stand!

*Keith Getty, Stuart Townend 3350395
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554 – Praise to the holiest

Praise to the Holiest in the height,
and in the depth be praise;
in all His words most wonderful,
most sure in all His ways!

O loving wisdom of our God!
When all was sin and shame,
a second Adam to the fight,
and to the rescue came.

O wisest love! That flesh and blood,
which did in Adam fail,
Should strive afresh against the foe,
should strive and should prevail.

And that a higher gift than grace
should flesh and blood refine;
God's presence and His very self,
and essence all-divine.

And in the garden secretly,
And on the cross on high,
Should teach his brethren, and inspire
To suffer and to die.

Praise to the Holiest in the height,
and in the depth be praise;
in all His works most wonderful,
most sure in all His ways!

John Henry Newman (1801 – 1890).

You are the King of Glory

You are the King of Glory
You are the King of Glory
You are the Prince of Peace
You are the Lord of heaven and earth
You're the Son of righteousness
Angels bow down before you
Worship and adore
For you have the words of eternal life
You are Jesus Christ the Lord

Hosanna to the Son of David!
Hosanna to King of kings!
Glory in the highest heaven
For Jesus the Messiah reigns!

You are the King of Glory
You are the Prince of Peace
You are the Lord of heaven and earth
You're the Son of righteousness
Angels bow down before you
Worship and adore
For you have the words of eternal life
You are Jesus Christ the Lord

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