

**Sunday 15 January 2023 10.00am – Worship Sheet**  
***Second Sunday of Epiphany***

**Hymn**

Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,  
dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid;  
star of the east, the horizon adorning,  
guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

Cold on his cradle the dew-drops are shining;  
low lies his head with the beasts of the stall;  
angels adore him in slumber reclining,  
Maker and Monarch and Saviour of all.

Say, shall we yield him, in costly devotion,  
odours of Edom, and offerings divine,  
gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,  
myrrh from the forest, or gold from the mine?

Vainly we offer each ample oblation,  
vainly with gifts would his favour secure:  
richer by far is the heart's adoration,  
dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,  
dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid;  
star of the east, the horizon adorning,  
guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

Reginald Heber

**New Testament Lesson**

1 Corinthians 1.1-9

## Collect

Almighty God,  
in Christ you make all things new:  
transform the poverty of our nature by the riches of your grace,  
and in the renewal of our lives  
make known your heavenly glory;  
through Jesus Christ your Son our Lord,  
who is alive and reigns with you,  
in the unity of the Holy Spirit,  
one God, now and for ever.

**Amen.**

## Gradual Hymn

Great is Thy faithfulness, O God my Father,  
There is no shadow of turning with Thee;  
Thou changest not, Thy compassions, they fail not  
As Thou hast been Thou forever wilt be.

*Great is Thy faithfulness! Great is Thy faithfulness!  
Morning by morning new mercies I see;  
All I have needed Thy hand hath provided—  
Great is Thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!*

Summer and winter, and springtime and harvest,  
Sun, moon and stars in their courses above,  
Join with all nature in manifold witness  
To Thy great faithfulness, mercy and love.

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth,  
Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide;  
Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow,  
Blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside!

Thomas Chisholm

## Gospel Reading

John 1.29-42

## Offertory Hymn

Jesus calls us: o'er the tumult  
of our life's wild restless sea,  
day by day his sweet voice soundeth,  
saying, 'Christian, follow me':

Jesus calls us from the worship  
of the vain world's golden store,  
from each idol that would keep us,  
saying, 'Christian, love me more.'

In our joys and in our sorrows,  
days of toil and hours of ease,  
still he calls, in cares and pleasures,  
that we love him more than these.

Jesus calls us: by thy mercies,  
Saviour, make us hear thy call,  
give our hearts to thine obedience,  
serve and love thee best of all.

Cecil Frances Alexander

## Hymn during Communion

Jesus, good above all other,  
Gentle Child of gentle mother,  
In a stable born our brother,  
Give us grace to persevere.

Jesus, Who our sorrows bearest,  
All our thoughts and hopes Thou sharest,  
Thou to man the truth declarest;  
Help us all Thy truth to hear.

Jesus, cradled in a manger,  
For us facing every danger,  
Living as a homeless stranger,  
Make we Thee our King most dear.

Lord, in all our doings guide us;  
Pride and hate shall ne'er divide us;  
We'll go on with Thee beside us,  
And with joy we'll persevere!

Jesus, for Thy people dying,  
Risen Master, death defying,  
Lord in Heav'n, Thy grace  
supplying,  
Keep us to thy presence near.

Percy Dearmer

## Post Communion Prayer

God of glory,  
you nourish us with your Word  
who is the bread of life:  
fill us with your Holy Spirit  
that through us the light of your glory  
may shine in all the world.  
We ask this in the name of Jesus Christ our Lord.

**Amen.**

## Closing Hymn

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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

John Samuel Bewley Monsell