

Wallington and St Andrew's URCs
Ascension Day
Thursday 21 May 2020
The Revd Craig Bowman

Call to worship

♪ Alleluia, sing to Jesus!
His the sceptre, his the throne;
Alleluia, his the triumph,
His the victory alone.
Hark! The songs of peaceful Zion
Thunder like a mighty flood:
'Jesus, out of every nation,
Hath redeemed us by his blood.'

Alleluia! Not as orphans
Are we left in sorrow now;
Alleluia, he is near us,
Faith believes, nor questions how.
Though the cloud from sight received him
When the forty days were o'er,
Shall our hearts forget his promise,
'I am with you evermore'?

Alleluia, bread of angels,
Thou on earth our food, our stay;
Alleluia, here the sinful
Flee to thee from day to day.
Intercessor, friend of sinners,
Earth's Redeemer, plead for me,
Where the songs of all the sinless
Sweep across the crystal sea.

Alleluia, King eternal,
Thee the Lord of lords we own;
Alleluia, born of Mary,
Earth thy footstool, heaven thy throne.
Thou within the veil hast entered,
Robed in flesh, our great high priest,
Thou on earth both priest and victim
In the eucharistic feast.

Words: William Dix; music: Rowland Pritchard.
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Cambridge choir. © Harmonia Mundi.

Prayer

Acts 1:1-9 – Jesus taken up into heaven

Reflection

Prayers and Lord's prayer:

Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us.

And lead us not into temptation but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, the power and the glory, forever and ever. Amen.

♪ The day thou gavest, Lord, is ended,
The darkness falls at thy behest;
To thee our morning hymns ascended,
Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

We thank thee that thy church unsleeping,
While earth rolls onward into light,
Through all the world her watch is keeping,
And rests not now by day or night.

As o'er each continent and island
The dawn leads on another day,
The voice of prayer is never silent,
Nor dies the strain of praise away.

The sun that bids us rest is waking
Our brethren 'neath the western sky,
And hour by hour fresh lips are making
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

So be it, Lord! Thy throne shall never,
Like earth's proud empires, pass away,
Thy kingdom stands, and grows for ever,
Till all thy creatures own thy sway.

Words: John Ellerton; music: Clement Scholefield;
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School, Tewkesbury.

Blessing

Closing music: But thanks be to God, from
Messiah by Georg Frideric Handel. Performance:
The English Concert directed by Trevor Pinnock.
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