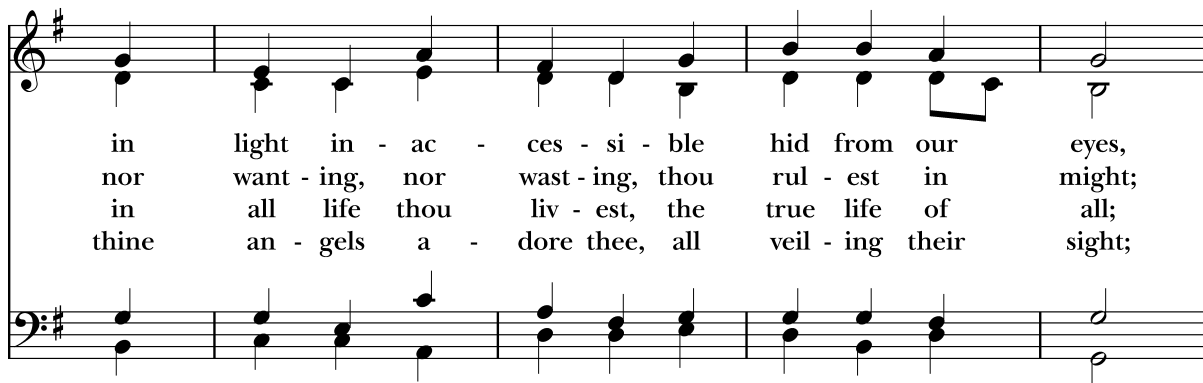
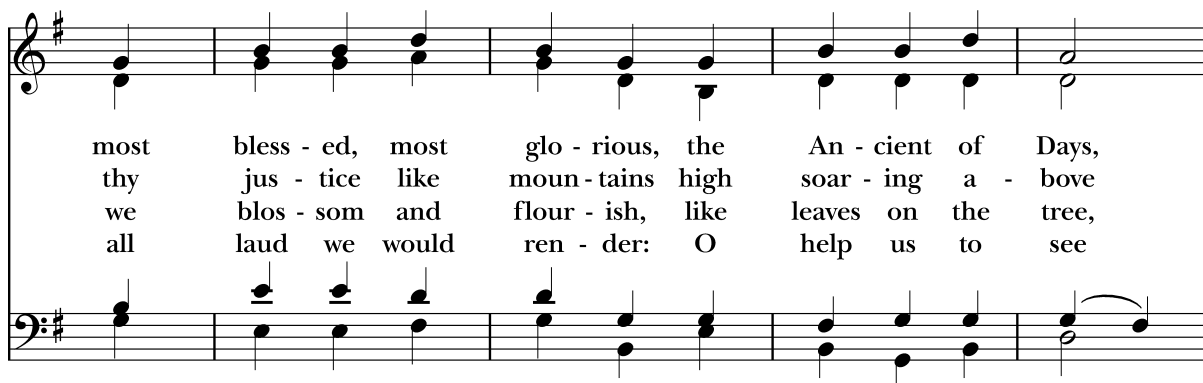




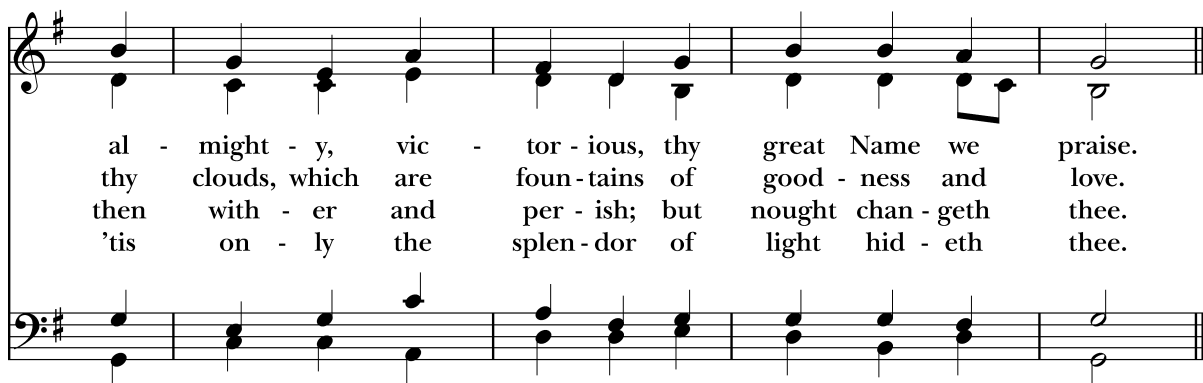
1 Im - mor - tal, in - vis - i - ble, God on - ly wise,
 2 Un - rest - ing, un - hast - ing, and si - lent as light,
 3 To all life thou giv - est, to both great and small;
 4 Thou reign - est in glo - ry, thou rul - est in light,



in light in - ac - ces - si - ble hid from our eyes,
 nor want - ing, nor wast - ing, thou rul - est in might;
 in all life thou liv - est, the true life of all;
 thine an - gels a - dore thee, all veil - ing their sight;

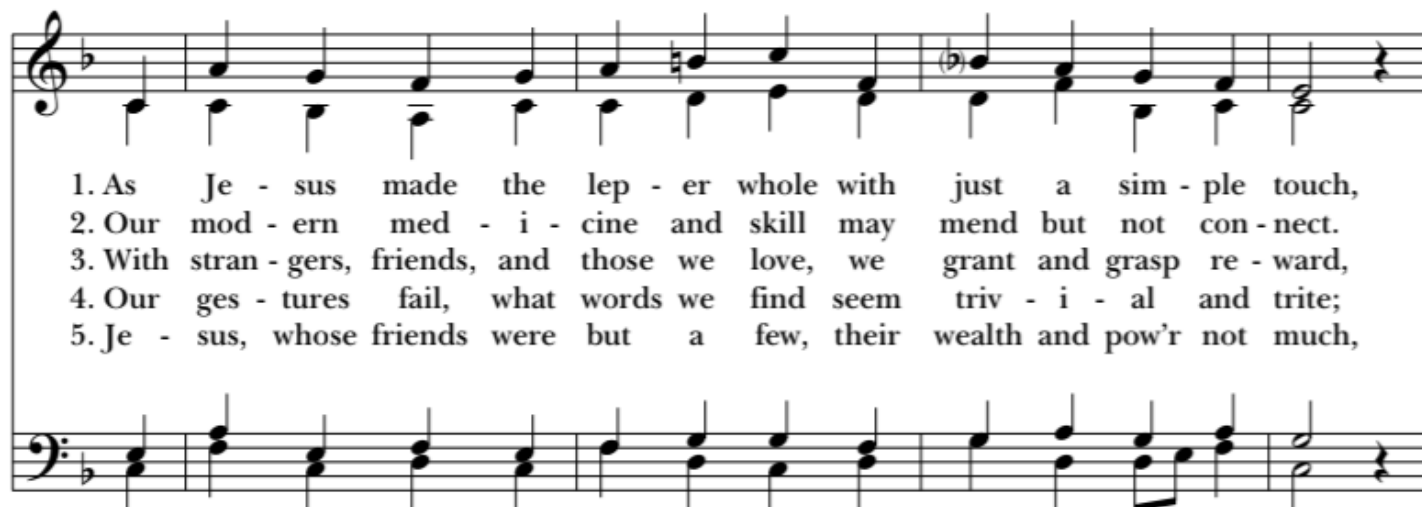


most bless - ed, most glo - rious, the An - cient of Days,
 thy jus - tice like moun - tains high soar - ing a - bove
 we blos - som and flour - ish, like leaves on the tree,
 all laud we would ren - der: O help us to see

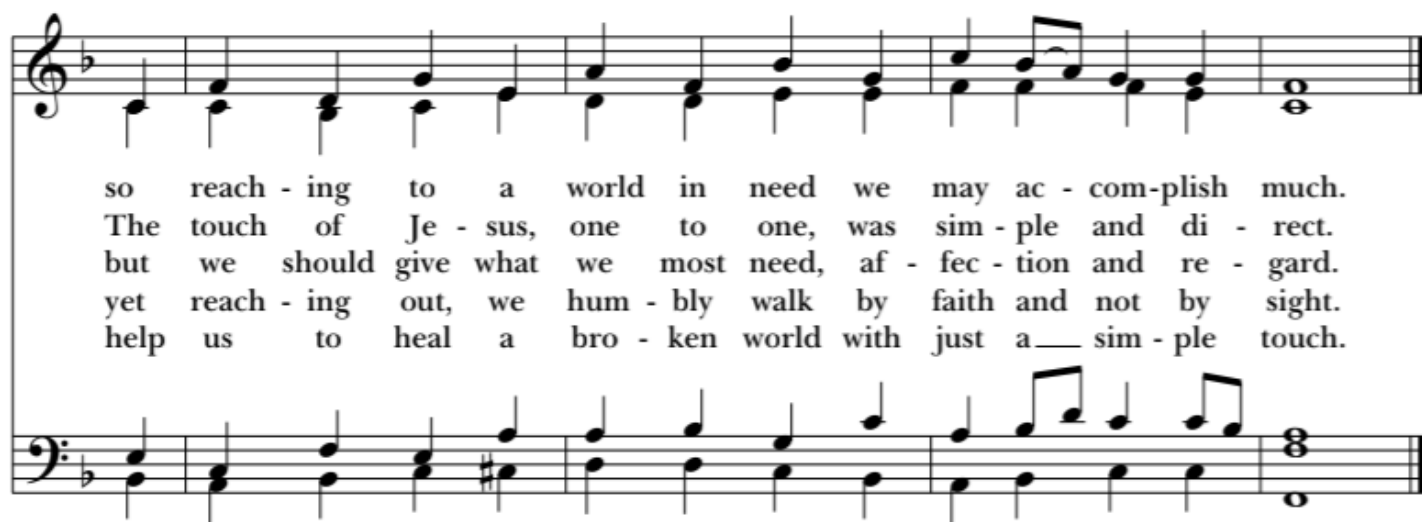


al - might - y, vic - tor - ious, thy great Name we praise.
 thy clouds, which are foun - tains of good - ness and love.
 then with - er and per - ish; but nought chan - geth thee.
 'tis on - ly the splen - dor of light hid - eth thee.

Words: Walter Chalmers Smith (1824-1908), alt. Music: *St. Denio*, Welsh hymn, from *Caniadau y Cyssegr*, 1839; adapt. John Roberts (1822-1877); harm. *The English Hymnal*, 1906, alt.



1. As Je - sus made the lep - er whole with just a sim - ple touch,
 2. Our mod - ern med - i - cine and skill may mend but not con - nect.
 3. With stran - gers, friends, and those we love, we grant and grasp re - ward,
 4. Our ges - tures fail, what words we find seem triv - i - al and trite;
 5. Je - sus, whose friends were but a few, their wealth and pow'r not much,



so reach - ing to a world in need we may ac - com - plish much.
 The touch of Je - sus, one to one, was sim - ple and di - rect.
 but we should give what we most need, af - fec - tion and re - gard.
 yet reach - ing out, we hum - bly walk by faith and not by sight.
 help us to heal a bro - ken world with just a — sim - ple touch.

Words: Jonathan Smith

Music: *A Simple Touch*, Margaret Dickinson

1 Fa - ther all lov - ing, who rul - est in ma - jes - ty,
 2 Bless - ed Lord Je - sus, who cam - est in pov - er - ty,
 3 Come, Ho - ly Spi - rit, cre - ate in us ho - li - ness,
 4 Ho - li - est Trin - i - ty, per - fect in u - ni - ty,

judg - ment is thine, and con - demn - eth our pride;
 shar - ing a sta - ble with beasts at thy birth,
 lift up our lives to thy stand - ard of right;
 bind in thy love ev - ery na - tion and race;

stir up our lead - ers and peo - ples to pen - i - tence,
 stir us to work for thy jus - tice and char - i - ty,
 stir ev - ery will to new ven - tures of faith - ful - ness,
 may we a - dore thee for time and e - ter - ni - ty,

sor - row for sins that for ven - geance have cried.
 tru - ly to care for the poor of the earth.
 flood the whole Church with thy glo - ri - ous light.
 Fa - ther, Re - deem - er, and Spi - rit of grace.

Words: Patrick Robert Norman Appleford (b. 1925), alt. By permission of The United Society for the Propagation of the Gospel.
 Music: *Was lebet*, melody from *Choral-Buch vor Johann Heinrich Reinhardt*, 1754; harm. Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958).

1 Thine arm, O Lord, in days of old was strong to
 2 And lo! thy touch brought life and health, gave hear - ing,
 3 Be thou our great de - liv - erer still, thou Lord of

heal and save; it tri - umphed o'er dis - ease and death,
 strength, and sight; and youth re - newed and fren - zy calmed
 life and death; re - store and quick - en, soothe and bless,

o'er dark - ness and the grave. To thee they went, the
 owned thee, the Lord of light: and now, O Lord, be
 with thine al - might - y breath: to hands that work and

blind, the deaf, the pal - sied, and the lame, the lep - er
 near to bless, al - might - y as of yore, in crowd - ed
 eyes that see, give wis - dom's heav - en - ly lore, that whole and

set a - part and shunned, the sick with fe - vered frame.
 street, by rest - less couch, as by Gen - nes - aret's shore.
 sick, and weak and strong, may praise thee ev - er - more.

Words: Edward Hayes Plumptre (1821-1891), alt. Music: *St. Matthew*, from *Supplement to the New Version of Psalms* by Dr. Brady and Mr. Tate, 1708.