10.30am Eucharist Service
Hymns and Readings Sheet
St Mary Redcliffe with Temple,

Bristol and St John the Baptist, Bedminster

14th September 2025

Hymn

Refrain:

Lift high the cross, the love of Christ proclaim till all the world adore his sacred Name.

Come, brethren, follow where our Captain trod, our King victorious, Christ the Son of God.

Refrain

Led on their way by this triumphant sign, the hosts of God in conquering ranks combine.

Refrain

Each newborn soldier of the Crucified bears on the brow the seal of him who died.

Refrain

From north and south, from east and west they raise in growing unison their songs of praise.

Refrain



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O Lord, once lifted on the glorious tree, as thou hast promised, draw the world to thee.

Refrain

Words: Kitchin and Newbolt

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Old Testament Reading: Numbers 21.4-9

From Mount Hor they set out by the way to the Red Sea, to go around the land of Edom; but the people became impatient on the way. The people spoke against God and against Moses, 'Why have you brought us up out of Egypt to die in the wilderness? For there is no food and no water, and we detest this miserable food.' Then the Lord sent poisonous serpents among the people, and they bit the people, so that many Israelites died. The people came to Moses and said, 'We have sinned by speaking against the Lord and against you; pray to the Lord to take away the serpents from us.' So Moses prayed for the people. And the Lord said to Moses, 'Make a poisonous serpent, and set it on a pole; and everyone who is bitten shall look at it and live.' So Moses made a serpent of bronze, and put it upon a pole; and whenever a serpent bit someone, that person would look at the serpent of bronze and live.



St Mary Redcliffe with Temple, Bristol and St John the Baptist, Bedminster

Hymn 480

In Christ there is no East or west, In him no South or North, But one great fellowship of love Throughout the whole wide earth.

Join hands, then, brothers of the faith, Whate'er your race may be; Who serves my Father as a son Is surely kin to me.

In Christ now meet both East and West, In him meet South and North, All Christlike souls are one in him, Throughout the whole wide earth.

Words: Oxenham

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New Testament Reading: Philippians 2.6-11

Who, though he was in the form of God, did not regard equality with God as something to be exploited, but emptied himself, taking the form of a slave, being born in human likeness.

And being found in human form, he humbled himself

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and became obedient to the point of death—even death on a cross.

Therefore God also highly exalted him and gave him the name that is above every name, so that at the name of Jesus every knee should bend, in heaven and on earth and under the earth, and every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father.

Gospel Reading: John 3.13-17

No one has ascended into heaven except the one who descended from heaven, the Son of Man. And just as Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, so must the Son of Man be lifted up, that whoever believes in him may have eternal life. 'For God so loved the world that he gave his only Son, so that everyone who believes in him may not perish but may have eternal life.

'Indeed, God did not send the Son into the world to condemn the world, but in order that the world might be saved through him.



St Mary Redcliffe with Temple, Bristol and St John the Baptist, Bedminster

Hymn 352

Crown him with many crowns,
The Lamb upon his throne;
Hark! how the heavenly anthem drowns
All music but its own:
Awake, my soul, and sing
Of him who died for thee,
And hail him as thy matchless King
Through all eternity.

Crown him the Virgin's Son,
The God incarnate born,
Whose arm those crimson trophies won
Which now his brow adorn:
Fruit of the mystic Rose,
As of that Rose the Stem;
The Root whence mercy ever flows,
The Babe of Bethlehem.

Crown him the Lord of love!
Behold his hands and side,
Rich wounds yet visible above
In beauty glorified:
No angel in the sky
Can fully bear that sight,
But downward bends his burning eye
At mysteries so bright.



St Mary Redcliffe with Temple, Bristol and St John the Baptist, Bedminster

Crown Him the Lord of peace,
Whose power a sceptre sways
From pole to pole, that wars may cease,
Absorbed in prayer and praise:
His reign shall know no end,
And round his piercèd feet
Fair flowers of Paradise extend
Their fragrance ever sweet.

Crown him the Lord of years,
The Potentate of time,
Creator of the rolling spheres,
Ineffably sublime.
Glassed in a sea of light,
Where everlasting waves
Reflect his throne--the Infinite!
Who lives--and loves--and saves.

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Hymn 79

The royal banners forward go, The cross shines forth in mystic glow, There he in flesh, our flesh who made, Our sentence bore, our ransom paid.

Where deep for us the spear was dyed, Life's torrent rushing from his side, To wash us in that precious flood, Where mingled water flowed, and blood.

Fulfilled is all that David told
In true prophetic song of old,
The universal Lord is he,
Who reigns and triumphs, from the tree.

O Tree of beauty, Tree of light,
O Tree with royal purple dight,
Elect on whose triumphal breast
Those holy limbs should find their rest!

On whose dear arms, so widely flung, The weight of this world's ransom hung, The price of humankind to pay And spoil the spoiler of his prey.



St Mary Redcliffe with Temple, Bristol and St John the Baptist, Bedminster

O Cross, our one reliance, hail! So may thy power with us prevail To give new virtue to the saint, And pardon to the penitent.

To thee, eternal Three in One, Let homage meet by all be done: Whom by the cross thou dost restore, Preserve and govern evermore. Amen.

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Hymn 408

Love divine, all loves excelling
Joy of heaven, to earth come down,
Fix in us thy humble dwelling,
All thy faithful mercies crown.
Jesu, thou art all compassion,
Pure unbounded love thou art;
Visit us with thy salvation,
Enter every trembling heart.

Come, almighty to deliver, Let us all thy life receive; Suddenly return, and never, Never more thy temples leave. Thee we would be always blessing,

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Serve thee as thy hosts above; Pray, and praise thee, without ceasing, Glory in thy perfect love.

Finish then thy new creation,
Pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see thy great salvation,
Perfectly restored in thee,
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before thee,
Lost in wonder, love and praise!

Words: Wesley

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