

Wherein the Holy Spirit makes His dwelling.
 after Bianco da Siena (1367-1434)
 Richard F. Littledale (1833-90)

God the Father,
 who has given to his Son the name above every name,
 strengthen you to proclaim Christ Jesus as Lord.

Amen.

God the Son,
 who is our great high priest passed into the heavens,
 plead for you at the right hand of the Father.

Amen.

God the Holy Spirit,
 who pours out his abundant gifts upon the Church,
 make you faithful servants of Christ our King.

Amen.

And the blessing of God almighty,
 the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit,
 be among you and remain with you always.

Amen.

Waiting expectantly for the promised Holy Spirit,
 go in the peace of Christ. Alleluia, alleluia.

Thanks be to God. Alleluia, alleluia.

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Morning Worship
 Sunday 29th May 2022

Welcome & notices

Dear brothers and sisters in Christ, for forty days we have been celebrating with joyful hearts the resurrection of our Lord Jesus Christ, his bursting from the tomb and his defeat of the power of sin and death. He appeared to his disciples many times and told them about the kingdom of God. Today we recall how he left this earth and returned to his Father, ascending into heaven to take his throne over all dominions and powers. Trusting in his reign over all creation, and submitting to his kingly yet loving rule, let us consider again the story of his parting.

Almighty God,
 your Son has opened for us
 a new and living way into your presence.
 Give us new hearts and constant wills
 to worship you in spirit and in truth;
 through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

Seeing we have a great high priest who has passed through the heaven, Jesus the Son of God, let us offer him the praise worthy of his name.

SOF 77

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 Lord of life,
 Who triumphed o'er the grave
 And rose victorious in the strife
 For those He came to save:
 His glories now we sing,
 Who died and rose on high,
 Who died eternal life to bring
 And lives that death may die.

Crown Him the Lord of love;
 Behold His hands and side,
 Those 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.

Crown Him the Lord of peace,
 Whose power a sceptre sways
 From pole to pole, that wars may cease,
 And all be prayer and praise:
 His reign shall know no end,
 And round His pierced 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!
 All hail, Redeemer, hail!
 For Thou hast died for me;

As we long for your renewing,
make us ready for your coming Spirit.
 As we long for your equipping,
make us ready for your coming Spirit.
 As we long for your empowering,
make us ready for your coming Spirit.

SOF 1202

COME DOWN, O LOVE DIVINE,
 Seek Thou this soul of mine
 And visit it with Thine own ardour glowing;
 O Comforter, draw near,
 Within my heart appear,
 And kindle it, Thy holy flame bestowing.

O let it freely burn,
 Till earthly passions turn
 To dust and ashes, in its heat consuming;
 And let Thy glorious light
 Shine ever on my sight,
 And clothe me round, the while my path illuming.

Let holy charity
 Mine outward vesture be,
 And lowliness become mine inner clothing;
 True lowliness of heart,
 Which takes the humbler part,
 And o'er its own shortcomings weeps with loathing.

And so the yearning strong,
 With which the soul will long,
 Shall far outpass the power of human telling;
 For none can guess its grace,
 Till he become the place

6

Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all.

Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall,
Go, spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown Him Lord of all.

Let every kindred, every tribe
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all.

O that, with yonder sacred throng,
We at His feet may fall,
Join in the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all!

Edward Perronet, Revised John Rippon.

Prayers.

Looking for the coming of his kingdom,
as our Saviour taught us, so we pray

Our Father in heaven ...

As we wait in silence,

make us ready for your coming Spirit.

As we listen to your word,

make us ready for your coming Spirit.

As we worship you in majesty,

make us ready for your coming Spirit.

As we long for your refreshing,

make us ready for your coming Spirit.

3

Thy praise shall never, never fail
Throughout eternity.

Matthew Bridges & Godfrey Thring.

Jesus is our high priest, tempted like us, yet without sin.
He lives for ever in heaven to intercede for us.
Through him we approach the throne of grace
with confidence,
and confess our sins.

**O King enthroned on high,
filling the earth with your glory:
holy is your name,
Lord God almighty.
In our sinfulness we cry to you
to take our guilt away,
and to cleanse our lips to speak your word,
through Jesus Christ our Lord.
Amen.**

May the God of love and power
forgive *you* and free *you* from *your* sins,
heal and strengthen *you* by his Spirit,
and raise *you* to new life in Christ our Lord.

Amen.

Risen Christ,
you have raised our human nature to the throne of heaven:
help us to seek and serve you,
that we may join you at the Father's side,
where you reign with the Spirit in glory,

4

now and for ever. **Amen**

Amen.

SOF290

JESUS IS LORD! Creation's voice proclaims it,
For by His power each tree and flower
Was planned and made.
Jesus is Lord! The universe declares it,
Sun, moon and stars in heaven
Cry, 'Jesus is Lord!'

*Jesus is Lord! Jesus is Lord!
Praise Him with hallelujahs
For Jesus is Lord!*

Jesus is Lord! Yet from His throne eternal
In flesh He came to die in pain
On Calvary's tree.
Jesus is Lord! From Him all life proceeding,
Yet gave His life a ransom
Thus setting us free.

Jesus is Lord! O'er sin the mighty conqueror,
From death He rose, and all His foes
Shall own His name.
Jesus is Lord! God sent His Holy Spirit
To show by works of power
That Jesus is Lord.

David J. Mansell, © 1982 Word's Spirit of Praise

Reading Acts 1:4-11

5

Talk

Let us affirm our faith in Jesus Christ the Son of God.

**Though he was divine,
he did not cling to equality with God,
but made himself nothing.
Taking the form of a slave,
he was born in human likeness.
He humbled himself
and was obedient to death,
even the death of the cross.
Therefore God has raised him on high,
and given him the name above every name:
that at the name of Jesus
every knee should bow,
and every voice proclaim that Jesus Christ is Lord,
to the glory of God the Father.
Amen.**

SOF 9

ALL HAIL THE POWER OF JESUS' NAME!

Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown Him Lord of all.

Crown Him, ye martyrs of your God,
Who from His altar call;
Extol Him in whose path ye trod,
And crown Him Lord of all.

Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
Ye ransomed of the fall,