

Llangwm Methodist Church  
1834—1984

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150th  
Church Anniversary  
Services

Sunday, 20th May, 1984

Morning Service 11.00 a.m.

Evening Service 6.00 p.m.

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*Organist*

Mrs. E. Roach, A.L.C.M.

*Guest Preacher*

Rev. Leslie Stoker  
Barton-on-Humber

## Hymns for Morning Service

### HYMN 842

GENTLE Jesus, meek and mild,  
Look upon a little child,  
Pity my simplicity,  
Suffer me to come to Thee.

Fain I would to Thee be brought;  
Gracious Lord, forbid it not;  
In the kingdom of Thy grace  
Give a little child a place.

Fain I would be as Thou art;  
Give me Thy obedient heart:  
Thou art pitiful and kind;  
Let me have Thy loving mind.

Let me above all fulfil  
God my heavenly Father's will;  
Never His good Spirit grieve,  
Only to His glory live.

### HYMN 161

TELL me the old, old story  
Of unseen things above,  
Of Jesus and His glory,  
Of Jesus and His love.  
Tell me the story simply,  
As to a little child;  
For I am weak and weary,  
And helpless, and defiled.

*Tell me the old, old story,  
Of Jesus and His love.*

Tell me the story slowly,  
That I may take it in —  
That wonderful redemption,  
God's remedy for sin.  
Tell me the story often,  
For I forget so soon;  
The early dew of morning  
Has passed away at noon.

Tell me the story softly,  
With earnest tones and grave;  
Remember I'm the sinner  
Whom Jesus came to save.  
Tell me the story always,  
If you would really be  
In any time of trouble  
A comforter to me.

Tell me the same old story  
When you have cause to fear  
That this world's empty glory  
Is costing me too dear.  
Yes, and, when that world's glory  
Shall dawn upon my soul,  
Tell me the old, old story —  
Christ Jesus makes thee whole!

### HYMN 516

WHEN we walk with the Lord  
In the light of His Word  
What a glory He sheds on our way!  
While we do His good will,  
He abides with us still,  
And with all who will trust and obey.

*Trust and obey, for there's no other way  
To be happy in Jesus,  
But to trust and obey.*

Not a shadow can rise,  
Not a cloud in the skies,  
But His smile quickly drives it away;  
Not a doubt nor a fear,  
Not a sigh nor a tear,  
Can abide while we trust and obey.

Not a burden we bear,  
Not a sorrow we share,  
But our toil He doth richly repay;  
Not a grief nor a loss,  
Not a frown nor a cross,  
But is blest if we trust and obey.

But we never can prove  
The delights of His love  
Until all on the altar we lay;  
For the favour He shows,  
And the joy He bestows,  
Are for them who will trust and obey.

Then in fellowship sweet  
We will sit at His feet,  
Or we'll walk by His side in the way;  
What He says we will do,  
Where He sends we will go —  
Never fear, only trust and obey.

## HYMN 428

I'll praise my Maker while I've breath;  
 And when my voice is lost in death,  
 Praise shall employ my nobler powers:  
 My days of praise shall ne'er be past,  
 While life, and thought, and being last,  
 Or immortality endures.

Happy the man whose hopes rely  
 On Israel's God! He made the sky,  
 And earth, and seas, with all their train:  
 His truth for ever stands secure;  
 He saves the oppressed, He feeds the poor,  
 And none shall find His promise vain.

The Lord pours eyesight on the blind;  
 The Lord supports the fainting mind;  
 He sends the labouring conscience peace;  
 He helps the stranger in distress,  
 The widow, and the fatherless,  
 And grants the prisoner sweet release.

I'll praise Him while He lends me breath;  
 And when my voice is lost in death,  
 Praise shall employ my nobler powers:  
 My days of praise shall ne'er be past,  
 While life, and thought, and being last,  
 Or immortality endures.

## HYMN 615

GUIDE me, O Thou great Jehovah,  
 Pilgrim through this barren land;  
 I am weak, but Thou art mighty;  
 Hold me with Thy powerful hand:  
 Bread of Heaven!  
 Feed me now and evermore.

Open Thou the crystal fountain,  
 Whence the healing stream shall flow;  
 Let the fiery, cloudy pillar  
 Lead me all my journey through:  
 Strong Deliverer!  
 Be Thou still my help and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,  
 Bid my anxious fears subside:  
 Death of deaths, and hell's destruction,  
 Land me safe on Canaan's side:  
 Songs of praises  
 I will ever give to Thee.

## Hymns for Evening Service

## HYMN 91

ALL hail the power of Jesu's name;  
 Let angels prostrate fall;  
 Bring forth the royal diadem  
 To crown Him Lord of all.

Crown Him, ye martyrs of our 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 from the fall,  
 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 tribe and every tongue  
 Before Him prostrate fall,  
 And shout in universal song  
 The crownèd 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!

## HYMN 305

COME, Holy Ghost, our hearts inspire,  
 Let us Thine influence prove,  
 Source of the old prophetic fire,  
 Fountain of light and love.

Come, Holy Ghost, for moved by Thee  
 The prophets wrote and spoke;  
 Unlock the truth, Thyself the key,  
 Unseal the sacred Book.

Expand Thy wings, celestial Dove,  
 Brood o'er our nature's night;  
 On our disordered spirits move,  
 And let there now be light.

God, through Himself, we then shall know,  
 If Thou within us shine,  
 And sound, with all Thy saints below,  
 The depths of love divine.



SWEET is the work, my God, my King,  
To praise Thy name, give thanks, and sing;  
To show Thy love by morning light,  
And talk of all Thy truth at night.

Sweet is the day of sacred rest,  
No mortal cares disturb my breast:  
O may my heart in tune be found,  
Like David's harp of solemn sound!

My heart shall triumph in the Lord,  
And bless His works, and bless His word:  
Thy works of grace, how bright they shine!  
How deep Thy counsels, how divine!

And I shall share a glorious part,  
When grace has well refined my heart,  
And fresh supplies of joy are shed,  
Like holy oil to cheer my head.

Then shall I see, and hear, and know  
All I desired and wished below;  
And every power find sweet employ  
In that eternal world of joy.

## HYMN 746

I AM Thine, O Lord; I have heard Thy voice,  
And it told Thy love to me;  
But I long to rise in the arms of faith,  
And be closer drawn to Thee.

*Draw me nearer, nearer, blessed Lord,  
To the Cross where Thou hast died:  
Draw me nearer, nearer, nearer,  
blessèd Lord,  
To Thy precious, bleeding side.*

Consecrate me now to Thy service, Lord,  
By the power of grace divine;  
Let my soul look up with a steadfast hope,  
And my will be lost in Thine.

O the pure delight of a single hour  
That before Thy throne I spend,  
When I kneel in prayer, and with Thee,  
my God,  
I commune as friend with friend.

There are depths of love that I cannot know  
Till I cross the narrow sea;  
There are heights of joy that I may not reach  
Till I rest in peace with Thee.

## HYMN 431

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 grace receive;  
Suddenly return, and never,  
Never more Thy temples leave:  
Thee we would be always blessing,  
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.