

PROCESSIONAL HYMN:**CWBII422**

Sing we now the glorious martyrs,
 faithful, fallen, raised on high.
 Strong they stood, in ranks of courage,
 loath to live if truth must die.

Grant to us, O God, their wisdom
 that could dare to choose the cross,
 Christ their one and only treasure
 all else, even life, no loss.

Let them burn with such an ardour
 that the very dark must quail.
 Faced with love so all consuming
 death itself cannot prevail.

COMMUNION HYMN: **CWBII470**

"Come to me, all you who labour; come, and I
 will give you rest."

So we hear your invitation to each soul to be
 your guest;
 and we answer with deep longing, while our
 sinfulness we see,

Refrain

*"Jesus, Lord, I am not worthy, yet in mercy
 come to me."*

Here, among your pilgrim people is the home
 of your true love,
 where we praise you, Lord and Master,
 reigning from your throne above;
 life without you would be lonely, so our prayer
 must ever be:

Refrain

*"Jesus, Lord, I am not worthy, yet in mercy
 come to me."*

All is joy when you are with us, earth can
 never joy impart
 like the peace and holy splendour of your visit
 to each heart;
 all forgotten grief and sorrow, as with trust we
 make our plea,

Refrain

*"Jesus, Lord, I am not worthy, yet in mercy
 come to me."*