

**ALL THINGS BRIGHT AND BEAUTIFUL,  
*All creatures great and small,  
All things wise and wonderful,  
The Lord God made them all.***

Each little flower that opens,  
Each little bird that sings,  
He made their glowing colours,  
He made their tiny wings.

The purple-headed mountain,  
The river running by,  
The sunset, and the morning  
That brightens up the sky.

The cold wind in the winter,  
The pleasant summer sun,  
The ripe fruits in the garden,  
He made them every one.

He gave us eyes to see them,  
And lips that we might tell  
How great is God Almighty,  
Who has made all things well

*Cecil F. Alexander.*

## **MY HEART IS FILLED with thankfulness**

To Him who bore my pain;  
Who plumbed the depths of my disgrace  
And gave me life again;  
Who crushed my curse of sinfulness  
And clothed me with His light,  
And wrote His law of righteousness  
With power upon my heart.

My heart is filled with thankfulness  
To Him who walks beside;  
Who floods my weaknesses with strength  
And causes fears to fly;  
Whose every promise is enough  
For every step I take,  
Sustaining me with arms of love  
And crowning me with grace.

My heart is filled with thankfulness  
To Him who reigns above;  
Whose wisdom is my perfect peace,  
Whose every thought is love.  
For every day I have on earth  
Is given by the King.  
So I will give my life, my all,  
To love and follow Him.

**LORD, ENTHRONED** in heavenly splendour,  
First-begotten from the dead,  
Thou alone, our strong Defender,  
Liftest up Thy people's head.

Alleluia! Alleluia!

Jesus, true and living Bread.

Here our humblest homage pay we,  
Here in loving reverence bow;  
Here for faith's discernment pray we,  
Lest we fail to know Thee now.

Alleluia! Alleluia!

Thou art here, we ask not how.

Though the lowliest form doth veil Thee  
As of old in Bethlehem,  
Here as there Thine angels hail Thee  
Branch and Flower of Jesse's stem.

Alleluia! Alleluia!

We in worship join with them.

Paschal Lamb, Thine offering, finished  
Once for all when Thou wast slain,  
In its fulness undiminished  
Shall forever more remain,

Alleluia! Alleluia!

Cleansing souls from every stain.

Life-imparting, heavenly Manna,  
Stricken Rock with streaming side,  
Heaven and earth with loud hosanna  
Worship Thee, the Lamb who died,  
    Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Risen, ascended, glorified!

*G. H. Bourne.*

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