

Grant that we may realise that it is the little things that create differences; that in the big things of life we are one.

And may we strive to touch and know the great human heart common to us all, and
O Lord God, let us not forget to be kind.

Hymn:

1. Thine be the glory
risen, conqu'ring Son,
endless is the vict'ry
thou o'er death hast won;
angels in bright raiment
rolled the stone away,
kept the folded grave-clothes
where thy body lay.

*Thine be the glory,
risen, conqu'ring Son,
endless is the vict'ry
thou o'er death hast won.*

Tune: Maccabeus

2. Lo! Jesus meets us
risen from the tomb;
lovingly he greets us,
scatters fear and gloom.
Let the Church with gladness
hymns of triumph sing,
for her Lord now liveth;
death hast lost its sting

3. No more we doubt thee,
glorious Prince of Life;
life is nought without thee:
aid us in our strife.
Make us more than conqu'rors
through thy deathless love;
bring us safe through Jordan
to thy home above.

ADDRESS.

Offertory Hymn:

Tune: Innocents.

1. Take my life, and let it be
consecrated, Lord, to thee;
take my moments and my days,
let them flow in ceaseless praise.
2. Take my hands and let them move
at the impulse of thy love;
take my feet, and let them be
swift and beautiful for thee.
3. Take my voice, and let me sing
always, only, for my King;
take my lips, and let them be
filled with messages from thee.

4. Take my silver and my gold;
not a mite would I withhold.
take my intellect, and use
every power as thou shalt choose.
5. Take my will, and make it thine;
it shall be no longer mine;
take my heart: it is thine own;
it shall be thy royal throne.
6. Take my love; my Lord, I pour
at thy feet its treasure-store;
take myself, and I will be
ever, only, all for thee.

Blessing.