

Tune. AR HYD Y NOS

TIS the church triumphant singing,
Worthy the Lamb!
Heaven throughout with praises ringing,
Worthy the Lamb!
Thrones and powers before Him bending,
Odours sweet with voice ascending
Swell the chorus never ending,
Worthy the Lamb!

2 Every kindred, tongue and nation—
Worthy the Lamb!
Join to sing the great salvation;
Worthy the Lamb!
Loud as mighty thunders roaring,
Floods of mighty waters pouring,
Prostrate at His feet adoring,
Worthy the Lamb!

3 Harps and songs for ever sounding
Worthy the Lamb!
Mighty grace o'er sin abounding;
Worthy the Lamb!
By His blood He dearly bought us;
Wandering from the fold He sought us;
And to glory safely brought us:
Worthy the Lamb!

4 Sing with blest anticipation,
Worthy the Lamb!
Through the vale of tribulation,
Worthy the Lamb!
Sweetest notes, all notes excelling,
On the theme for ever dwelling,
Still untold, though ever telling,
Worthy the Lamb!

John Kent, 1766-1843

RECOGNITION

SERVICE

of

Mr David Davidson

By the grace of God as pastor of the church worshipping at

FREE GRACE BAPTIST CHAPEL - BELVEDERE

Saturday 28th November 1992 at 2.30 p.m.

We welcome you and thank you for your fellowship today. We express our sincere appreciation for the use of the Nuxley Road Baptist Chapel and the generous offers of help. There will be boxes at the rear of the chapel for love gifts to Pastor Davidson.

HYMN *The church's one foundation is Jesus Christ, her Lord.*
Mr D Dawson

Greeting from the Association of Grace Baptist Churches S.E.

Prayer Mr M Wade

Testimony of the Church Mr P Orchard

Greeting from South East District Churches

Charge to the Church Pastor J Hewitt

HYMN *O Thou Who camest from above.*

Testimony of the Pastor Pastor D Davidson

Charge to the Pastor Pastor G Hawkins

Induction and Prayer Mr D Dawson

HYMN *'Tis the Church triumphant singing.*

Benediction and Doxology

Tune. AURELIA

THE church's one foundation
Is Jesus Christ her Lord;
She is His new creation
By water and the Word;
From heaven He came and sought her
To be His holy bride;
With His own blood He bought her,
And for her life He died.

2 Elect from every nation,
Yet one o'er all the earth;
Her charter of salvation—
One Lord, one faith, one birth;
One holy Name she blesses,
Partakes one holy food;
And to one hope she presses,
With every grace endued.

3 Though with a scornful wonder
Men see her sore oppressed,
By schisms rent asunder,
By heresies distressed,
Yet saints their watch are keeping,
Their cry goes up, 'How long?'
And soon the night of weeping
Shall be the morn of song.

4 'Mid toil and tribulation,
And tumult of her war,
She waits the consummation
Of peace for evermore;
Till with the vision glorious
Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great church victorious
Shall be the church at rest.

5 Yet she on earth hath union
With God the Three in One,
And mystic sweet communion
With those whose rest is won.
O happy ones and holy!
Lord, give us grace that we,
Like them, the meek and lowly,
On high may dwell with Thee!

Samuel John Stone. 1839-1900

Tune. WILTON

O THOU who camest from above
The pure celestial fire to impart,
Kindle a flame of sacred love
On the mean altar of my heart!

2 There let it for Thy glory burn
With inextinguishable blaze,
And trembling to its source return
In humble prayer and fervent praise.

3 Jesus, confirm my heart's desire
To work and speak and think for Thee;
Still let me guard the holy fire,
And still stir up Thy gift in me.

4 Ready for all Thy perfect will,
My acts of faith and love repeat,
Till death Thine endless mercies seal,
And make the sacrifice complete.

Charles Wesley. 1707-88