

Opening Hymn: At the name of Jesus

At the name of Jesus
every knee shall bow,
every tongue confess him
King of glory now;
'tis the Father's pleasure
we should call him Lord,
who from the beginning
was the mighty Word.

Humbled for a season,
to receive a name
from the lips of sinners
unto whom he came,
faithfully he bore it
spotless to the last,
brought it back victorious,
when from death he passed:

Bore it up triumphant
with its human light,
through all ranks of creatures,
to the central height,
to the throne of Godhead,
to the Father's breast;
filled it with the glory
of that perfect rest.

Brothers, this Lord Jesus
shall return again,
with the Father's glory,
with his angel train;
for all wreaths of empire
meet upon his brow,
and our hearts confess him
King of glory now.

Evelyns 338 NEH

The Collect

Father in heaven,
whose Son Jesus Christ was wonderfully transfigured
before chosen witnesses upon the holy mountain,
and spoke of the exodus he would accomplish at Jerusalem:
give us strength so to hear his voice and bear our cross
that in the world to come we may see him as he is;
who is alive and reigns with you,
in the unity of the Holy Spirit,
one God, now and for ever.
Amen.

The New Testament Reading

A reading from the second letter of St Peter.

We did not follow cleverly devised myths when we made known to you the power and coming of our Lord Jesus Christ, but we had been eyewitnesses of his majesty. For he received honour and glory from God the Father when that voice was conveyed to him by the Majestic Glory, saying, 'This is my Son, my Beloved, with whom I am well pleased.' We ourselves heard this voice come from heaven, while we were with him on the holy mountain.

So we have the prophetic message more fully confirmed. You will do well to be attentive to this as to a lamp shining in a dark place, until the day dawns and the morning star rises in your hearts.

This is the word of the Lord.

2 Peter 1: 16–19

Thanks be to God.

Gospel Acclamation: The Lord is my light

The Lord is my light, my light and salvation:
In God I trust, in God I trust.

Taize Community

The Gospel

The Lord be with you.

And also with you.

Hear the Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to St Luke.

Glory to you, O Lord.

Jesus took with him Peter and John and James, and went up on the mountain to pray. And while he was praying, the appearance of his face changed, and his clothes became dazzling white. Suddenly they saw two men, Moses and Elijah, talking to him. They appeared in glory and were speaking of his departure, which he was about to accomplish at Jerusalem. Now Peter and his companions were weighed down with sleep; but since they had stayed awake, they saw his glory and the two men who stood with him. Just as they were leaving him, Peter said to Jesus, 'Master, it is good for us to be here; let us make three dwellings, one for you, one for Moses, and one for Elijah'—not knowing what he said. While he was saying this, a cloud came and overshadowed them; and they were terrified as they entered the cloud. Then from the cloud came a voice that said, 'This is my Son, my Chosen; listen to him!' When the voice had spoken, Jesus was found alone. And they kept silent and in those days told no one any of the things they had seen.

This is the Gospel of the Lord.

St Luke 9: 28–36

Praise to you, O Christ.

The Creed:

Let us declare our faith in the living God.

We believe in God the Father, from whom every family in heaven and on earth is named.

We believe in God the Son, who lives in our hearts through faith, and fills us with his love.

We believe in God the Holy Spirit, who strengthens us with power from on high.

We believe in one God; Father, Son and Holy Spirit. Amen.

Offertory Hymn: Shine, Jesus, shine

Lord, the light of your love is shining
in the midst of the darkness, shining
Jesus, Light of the world, shine upon us
set us free by the truth you now bring us
shine on me [*clap, clap*], shine on me [*clap, clap*];

*Shine, Jesus, shine fill this land with the Father's glory
blaze, Spirit, blaze set our hearts on fire
flow, river, flow flood the nations with grace and mercy
send forth your word, Lord, and let there be light.*

Lord, I come to your awesome presence
from the shadows into your radiance
by the blood I may enter your brightness
search me, try me, consume all my darkness
shine on me [*clap, clap*], shine on me [*clap, clap*];

As we gaze on your kingly brightness
so our faces display your likeness
ever changing from glory to glory
mirrored here may our lives tell your story
shine on me [*clap, clap*], shine on me [*clap, clap*];

Shine, Jesus, Shine 719 AM

Communion Hymn: 'Tis good Lord to be here

'Tis good, Lord, to be here,
thy glory fills the night;
thy face and garments, like the sun,
shine with unborrowed light.

'Tis good, Lord, to be here,
thy beauty to behold,
where Moses and Elijah stand,
thy messengers of old.

Fulfiller of the past,
promise of things to be,
we hail thy body glorified,
and our redemption see.

Before we taste of death,
we see thy kingdom come;
we fain would hold the vision bright,
and make this hill our home.

'Tis good, Lord, to be here,
yet we may not remain;
but since thou bidst us leave the mount,
come with us to the plain.

Carlisle 178 NEH

Anthem: Christ is the morning star

Christ is the morning star,
The light of God that shines from afar;
The Son of God in human form revealed,
The wound of Adam's sin for ever healed.

For God, who formed mankind of clay
Will bring forth our salvation that day
When he, who made all things since time began,
Will send his Son, to live on earth as man.

And when he comes, a child on earth,
The sun and stars will shine at his birth,
To light a world that long in darkness lay:
The light of God, the gift of Christmas Day.

Christ is the morning star.

And when he comes again as King,
Then heav'n and all creation shall sing;
With saints in glory seated round his throne
We'll see his face, and know as we are known.

John Rutter (b.1945)

Dismissal: How shall I sing that majesty

How shall I sing that majesty
which angels do admire?
Let dust in dust and silence lie;
sing, sing, ye heavenly choir.
Thousands of thousands stand around
thy throne, O God most high;
ten thousand times ten thousand sound
thy praise; but who am I?

Thy brightness unto them appears,
whilst I thy footsteps trace;
a sound of God comes to my ears,
but they behold thy face.
They sing, because thou art their Sun;
Lord, send a beam on me;
for where heaven is but once begun
there alleluias be.

Enlighten with faith's light my heart,
in flame it with love's fire;
then shall I sing and bear a part
with that celestial choir.
I shall, I fear, be dark and cold,
with all my fire and light;
yet when thou dost accept their gold,
Lord, treasure up my mite.

How great a being, Lord, is thine,
which doth all beings keep!
Thy knowledge is the only line
to sound so vast a deep.
Thou art a sea without a shore,
a sun without a sphere;
thy time is now and evermore,
thy place is everywhere.

Coe Fen 663 AM