



21st July 2024

Eighth Sunday after Trinity Sunday

Hymns

♪ Hymn (291) ♪

Christ is made the sure foundation,
Christ the Head and Cornerstone,
chosen of the Lord, and precious,
binding all the Church in one,
Holy Sion's help for ever,
and her confidence alone.

All that dedicated city,
dearly loved of God on high,
in exultant jubilation
pours perpetual melody;
God the One in Three adoring,
in glad hymns eternally.

To this temple, where we call Thee,
come, O Lord of Hosts, today;
with Thy wonted loving-kindness
hear Thy servants as they pray;
and Thy fullest benediction
shed within its walls always.

Here vouchsafe to all Thy servants,
what they ask of Thee to gain;
what they gain from Thee for ever
with the blessed to retain,
and hereafter in Thy glory
evermore with Thee to reign.

Laud and honour to the Father,
laud and honour to the Son,
laud and honour to the Spirit,
ever Three and ever One,
consubstantial, co-eternal,
while unending ages run.

'Urbs beata Jerusalem' (c. 7th century)
trans. John Mason Neale (1818-1866)

♪ Hymn (800) ♪

The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want.
He makes me lie in pastures green.
He leads me by the still, still waters,
His goodness restores my soul.

*And I will trust in you alone,
And I will trust in you alone,
For your endless mercy follows me,
Your goodness will lead me home.*

He guides my ways in righteousness,
and He anoints my head with oil,
and my cup, it overflows with joy,
I feast on His pure delights.

And though I walk the darkest path,
I will not fear the evil one,
for You are with me, and Your rod and
staff
are the comfort I need to know.

Stuart Townend (b. 1963) © 1996 Thankyou Music.

♪ Hymn (460) ♪

O Thou, who at Thy Eucharist didst pray
that all Thy Church
might be for ever one,
grant us at every Eucharist to say
with longing heart and soul,
'Thy will be done.'

O may we all one bread, one body be,
through this blest Sacrament of unity.

For all Thy Church, O Lord,
we intercede;
make Thou our sad
divisions soon to cease;
draw us the nearer each to each,
we plead,

by drawing all to Thee,

O Prince of Peace;

thus may we all one bread, one body be,
through this blest Sacrament of unity.

We pray Thee too for wanderers
from Thy fold;
O bring them back,
good Shepherd of the sheep,
back to the faith
which saints believed of old,
back to the Church
which still that faith doth keep;
soon may we all one bread,
one body be,
through this blest Sacrament of unity.

So, Lord, at length
when sacraments shall cease,
may we be one
with all Thy Church above,
one with Thy saints
in one unbroken peace,
one with Thy saints
in one unbounded love;
more blessed still,
in peace and love to be
one with the Trinity in Unity.

*William Henry Turton, (1856-1938), based on John
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♪ Chant (844) ♪

Laudate omnes gentes,
Laudate Dominum
Sing praises all you peoples,
sing praises to the Lord.

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♪ Hymn (679) ♪

In Christ there is no east or west,
in Him no south or north,
but one great fellowship of love
throughout the whole wide earth.

In Him shall true hearts everywhere
their high communion find;
His service is the golden cord,
close-binding humankind.

Join hands, then, children of the faith,
whate'er your race may be;

who serves my Father as His child
is surely kin to me.

In Christ now meet both east and west,
in Him meet south and north;
all Christlike souls are one in Him,
throughout the whole wide earth.

*John Oxenham, (William Arthur Dunkerley)
(1852-1941)*

♪ Hymn (475) ♪

Forth in the peace of Christ we go;
Christ to the world with joy we bring;
Christ in our minds, Christ on our lips,
Christ in our hearts, the world's true
King.

King of our hearts, Christ reigns in us;
kingship with Him His servants gain;
with Christ, the Servant-Lord of all,
Christ's world we serve to share
Christ's reign.

Priests of the world, Christ sends us
forth
this world of time to consecrate,
our world of sin by grace to heal,
Christ's world in Christ to re-create.

Prophets of Christ, we hear His Word:
He claims our minds to search His
ways;
He claims our lips to speak His truth;
He claims our hearts to sing His praise.

We are His Church, He makes us one:
here is one hearth for all to find;
here is one flock, one Shepherd-King;
here is one faith, one heart, one mind.

*James Quinn, SJ (1919-2010) © 1969 Geoffrey
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