



27th October 2024

Twenty First Sunday after Trinity Sunday

Hymns

♪ Hymn (766) ♪

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven,
to His feet thy tribute bring;
ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
who like me His praise should sing?
Alleluia, alleluia,
praise the everlasting King.

Praise Him for His grace and favour
to our fathers in distress;
praise Him still the same for ever,
slow to chide, and swift to bless:
Alleluia, alleluia,
glorious in His faithfulness.

Father-like, He tends and spares us,
well our feeble frame He knows;
in His hands He gently bears us,
rescues us from all our foes:
Alleluia, alleluia,
widely as His mercy flows.

Frail as summer's flower we flourish;
blows the wind and it is gone;
but, while mortals rise and perish,
God endures unchanging on:
Alleluia, alleluia,
praise the high eternal One.

Angels, help us to adore Him;
ye behold Him face to face;
sun and moon, bow down before Him,
dwellers all in time and space:
Alleluia, alleluia,
praise with us the God of grace.

Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847), based on Psalm 103

♪ 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 (433) ♪

*Broken for me, broken for you,
the body of Jesus broken for you.*

He offered his Body, He poured out his
soul,

Jesus was broken that we might be
whole.

Come to my table and with me dine,
eat of my bread and drink of my wine.

This is my body given for you,
eat it remembering I died for you.

This is my blood I shed for you,
for your forgiveness, making you new.

*Janet Lunt (b.1954) arranged by Andrew Maries
(b1949)*

♪ Chant ♪

Bendigo al Señor porque escucha mi
voz; El Señor es mi fuerza, confía mi
corazón.

*I bless the Lord because he hears my voice.
The Lord is my strength, my heart trusts in
him.*

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♪ Hymn (451) ♪

Just as I am, without one plea
but that Thy blood was shed for me,
and that Thou bidst me come to Thee,
O Lamb of God, I come.

Just as I am, though tossed about
with many a conflict, many a doubt,
fightings and fears within, without,
O Lamb of God, I come.

Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind;
sight, riches, healing of the mind,
yea, all I need, in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come.

Just as I am, Thou wilt receive,
wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;

because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come.

Just as I am, Thy love unknown
has broken every barrier down;
now, to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come.

Just as I am, of that free love
the breadth, length, depth, and height to
prove,

here for a season, then above,
O Lamb of God, I come!

Charlotte Elliott (1789-1871)

♪ Hymn (806) ♪

There's a wideness in God's mercy,
like the wideness of the sea;
there's a kindness in His justice
which is more than liberty.

There is no place where earth's
sorrows
are more felt than up in heaven;
there is no place where earth's failings
have such kindly judgement given.

For the love of God is broader
than the measure of our mind;
and the heart of the Eternal
is most wonderfully kind.

But we make His love too narrow
by false limits of our own;
and we magnify His strictness
with a zeal He would not own.

There is plentiful redemption
through the blood that has been shed;
there is joy for all the members
in the sorrows of the Head.

There is grace enough for thousands
of new worlds as great as this;
there is room for fresh creations
in that upper home of bliss.

If our love were but more simple,
we should take Him at His Word;
and our lives would be all gladness,
in the joy of Christ our Lord.

Frederick William Faber (1814-1863)