

Sunday 19 February Second Sunday before Lent

Processional Hymn

1. All my hope on God is founded;
he doth still my trust renew.
Me through change and chance he guideth,
only good and only true.
God unknown,
he alone
calls my heart to be his own.
2. Human pride and earthly glory,
sword and crown betray his trust;
what with care and toil he buildeth,
tow'r and temple fall to dust.
But God's power,
hour by hour,
is my temple and my tower.
3. God's great goodness aye endureth,
deep his wisdom, passing thought:
splendour, light and life attend him,
beauty springeth out of naught.
Evermore,
from his store
new-born worlds rise and adore.
4. Still from earth to God eternal
sacrifice of praise be done,
high above all praises praising
for the gift of Christ, his Son.
Christ doth call
one and all:
ye who follow shall not fall.

Words: Robert Bridges

Tune: MICHAEL

Collect

Almighty God,
you have created the heavens and the earth
and made us in your own image:
teach us to discern your hand in all your works
and your likeness in all your children;
through Jesus Christ your Son our Lord,
who with you and the Holy Spirit reigns supreme over all things,
now and for ever. **Amen.**

Old Testament Reading *Genesis 1:1 - 2:3 (OT p.1)*

Psalm 136

Praise the Lord, for the Lord is good.

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Give thanks to the Lord, for he is gracious,
for his mercy endures for ever.

Give thanks to the God of gods,
for his mercy endures for ever.

Praise the Lord, for the Lord is good.

Give thanks to the Lord of lords,
for his mercy endures for ever;

Who alone does great wonders,
for his mercy endures for ever;

Praise the Lord, for the Lord is good.

Who gives food to all creatures,
for his mercy endures for ever.

Give thanks to the God of heaven,
for his mercy endures for ever.

Praise the Lord, for the Lord is good.

New Testament Reading *Romans 8. 18 – 25 (NT p.154)*

Gradual Hymn

1. 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.

2. For the love of God is broader
Than the measure of man's 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 will not own.

3. There is plentiful redemption
In 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.

4. 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.

Gospel Reading *Matthew 6: 25-end (NT p.6)*

Offertory Hymn

1. Alleluia, sing to Jesus,
his the sceptre, his the throne;
alleluia, his the triumph,
his the victory alone:
hark the songs of peaceful Sion
thunder like a mighty flood:
Jesus out of ev'ry nation,
hath redeemed us by his blood.

2. Alleluia, not as orphans
are we left in sorrow now;
alleluia, he is near us,
faith believes, not questions how;
though the cloud from sight received him
when the forty days were o'er,
shall our hearts forget his promise,
'I am with you evermore'?

3. Alleluia, bread of angels,
thou on earth our food, our stay;
alleluia, here the sinful
flee to thee from day to day;
intercessor, friend of sinners,
earth's redeemer, plead for me,
where the songs of all the sinless
sweep across the crystal sea.

4. Alleluia, King eternal,
thee the Lord of lords we own;
alleluia, born of Mary,
earth thy footstool, heav'n thy throne;
thou within the veil hast entered,
robed in flesh, our great High Priest;
thou on earth both priest and victim
in the Eucharistic Feast.

Words: William Chatterton Dix

Tune: HYFRYDOL

During Communion the organist plays Chorale by William Mathias and the choir sings And I saw a new heaven by Edgar Bainton

Post Communion Prayer

God our creator,
by your gift
the tree of life was set at the heart of the earthly paradise,
and the bread of life at the heart of your Church:
may we who have been nourished at your table on earth
be transformed by the glory of the Saviour's cross
and enjoy the delights of eternity;
through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

Recessional Hymn.

1. Christ triumphant, ever reigning,
Saviour, Master, King,
Lord of heav'n, our lives sustaining,
Hear us as we sing:
*Yours the glory and the crown,
The high renown, the eternal name.*

2. Word incarnate, truth revealing,
Son of Man on earth!
Pow'r and majesty concealing
By your humble birth:
*Yours the glory and the crown,
The high renown, the eternal name.*

3. Suffering Servant, scorned, ill-treated,
victim crucified!
Death is through the cross defeated,
sinners justified:
*Yours the glory and the crown,
The high renown, the eternal name.*

4. Priestly King, enthroned for ever
high in heav'n above!
Sin and death and hell shall never
stifle hymns of love:
*Yours the glory and the crown,
The high renown, the eternal name.*

5. So, our hearts and voices raising
through the ages long,
ceaselessly upon you gazing,
this shall be our song:
*Yours the glory and the crown,
The high renown, the eternal name.*

Words: Michael Saward

Tune: GUITING POWER

Organ Voluntary

Toccata from the Plymouth Suite

Percy Whitlock

Beverley Minster CCLI No: 3225