

Sunday 30 July 2017

Seventh Sunday after Trinity

Processional Hymn

1. O praise ye the Lord!
praise him in the height;
rejoice in his word,
ye angels of light;
ye heavens, adore him,
by whom ye were made,
and worship before him,
in brightness arrayed.

2. O praise ye the Lord!
praise him upon earth,
in tuneful accord,
all you of new birth;
praise him who hath brought you
his grace from above,
praise him who hath taught you
to sing of his love.

3. O praise ye the Lord!
all things that give sound;
each jubilant chord
re-echo around;
loud organs his glory
forth tell in deep tone,
and, sweet harp, the story
of what he hath done.

4. O praise ye the Lord!
thanksgiving and song
to him be outpoured
all ages along:
for love in creation,
for heaven restored,
for grace of salvation,
O praise ye the Lord!

Words: H. W. Baker

Tune: LAUDATE DOMINUM

Collect

Lord of all power and might,
the author and giver of all good things:
graft in our hearts the love of your name,
increase in us true religion,
nourish us in all goodness,
and of your great mercy keep us in the same;
which exceed all that we can desire;
through Jesus Christ your Son our Lord,
who is alive and reigns with you,
in the unity of the Holy Spirit,
one God, now and for ever. **Amen.**

Old Testament Reading

1 Kings 3. 5-12 (OT p.315)

Psalm 119. 129 - 136

My delight shall be in your commandments

My delight shall be in your commandments

Your /testimonies . are / wonderful

Therefore / my soul / keeps them

The opening of your / word gives / light

It gives understanding / to the /simple

My delight shall be in your commandments

I open my mouth and draw / in my / breath

As I long for / your com / mandments

Turn to me and be /gra-cious / to me

As is your way with those who / love your / name

My delight shall be in your commandments

Order my steps / by your / word

And let no wickedness have do / min -ion / over me

Redeem me from / earthly op / pressors

So that I may keep / your com / mandments

My delight shall be in your commandments

New Testament Reading

Romans 8. 26-end (NT p.154)

Gradual Hymn

1. I heard the voice of Jesus say,
'Come unto me and rest;
lay down, thou weary one, lay down
thy head upon my breast.'

I came to Jesus as I was,
so weary, worn and sad;
I found in him a resting place,
and he has made me glad.

2. I heard the voice of Jesus say,
'Behold, I freely give
the living water, thirsty one;
stoop down and drink and live.'

I came to Jesus, and I drank
of that life-giving stream;
my thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
and now I live in him.

3. I heard the voice of Jesus say,
'I am this dark world's light;
look unto me, thy morn shall rise,
and all thy day be bright.'

I looked to Jesus, and I found
in him my star, my sun;
and in that light of life I'll walk
till trav'ling days are done.

Words: Horatius Bonar

Tune: KINGSFOLD

Gospel Reading

Matthew 13. 31-33, 44-52 (NT p.14)

Offertory Hymn

1. Glorious things of thee are spoken,
Zion, city of our God;
he whose word cannot be broken
formed thee for his own abode.
On the Rock of Ages founded,
what can shake thy sure repose?
With salvation's walls surrounded,
thou may'st smile at all thy foes.
2. See, the streams of living waters,
springing from eternal love,
well supply thy sons and daughters,
and all fear of want remove.
Who can faint while such a river
ever flows their thirst to assuage?
Grace which, like the Lord, the giver,
never fails from age to age.
3. Round each habitation hov'ring,
see the cloud and fire appear
for a glory and a cov'ring,
showing that the Lord is near.
Thus they march, the pillar leading
light by night and shade by day;
daily on the manna feeding
which he gives them when they pray.
4. Saviour, if of Zion's city
I through grace a member am,
let the world deride or pity,
I will glory in thy name.
Fading is the worldling's pleasure,
boasted pomp and empty show;
solid joys and lasting treasure
none but Zion's children know.

Words by John Newton (alt)

Tune: ABBOT'S LEIGH

During Communion the Organ plays Meditation by Nicholas Choveaux

Post Communion Prayer

Lord God, whose Son is the true vine and the source of life,
ever giving himself that the world may live:
may we so receive within ourselves
the power of his death and passion
that, in his saving cup
we may share his glory and be made perfect in his love;
for he is alive and reigns, now and for ever. **Amen.**

Recessional Hymn

O Lord, my God, when I, in awesome wonder,
consider all the works thy hand hath made,
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
thy pow'r throughout the universe displayed.

*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee:
how great thou art, how great thou art.
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee:
how great thou art, how great thou art.*

When through the woods and forest glades I wander,
and hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;
when I look down from lofty mountain grandeur,
and hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze.

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee..

And when I think that God, his Son not sparing,
sent him to die, I scarce can take it in
that on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
he bled and died to take away my sin.

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee..

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation,
and take me home, what joy shall fill my heart;
then shall I bow in humble adoration,
and there proclaim: my God, how great thou art.

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee..

Words: Russian hymn tr. Stuart K. Hine (1899 - 1999)

Music: HOW GREAT THOU ART, Stuart K. Hine

Organ Voluntary

Hornpipe *from the Water Music*

George Frideric Handel

Beverley Minster CCLI No: 3225