

Sunday 17 September

Fourteenth Sunday after Trinity

**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 pow'r,  
hour by hour,  
is my temple and my tow'r.

*Words: Robert Bridges*

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  
newborn 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.

*Tune: MICHAEL*

**Collect**

Merciful God,  
your Son came to save us  
and bore our sins on the cross:  
may we trust in your mercy  
and know your love,  
rejoicing in the righteousness  
that is ours through Jesus Christ our Lord.

**Amen.**

**Old Testament Reading**

Genesis 50: 15-21

## **Psalm 103. 8-13**

*The Lord is full of compassion and mercy.*

**The Lord is full of compassion and mercy.**

The Lord is full of com| passion . and| mercy,  
slow to anger and| of great| kindness.

He will not| always .ac| cuse us,  
neither will he keep his an| ger for| ever.

**The Lord is full of compassion and mercy.**

He has not dealt with us ac| cording to. our| sins,  
nor rewarded us accordi| ng to our| wickedness.

For as the heavens are high a| bove the| earth,  
so great is his mercy upon| those who| fear him

**The Lord is full of compassion and mercy.**

As far as the east is| from the| west,  
so far has he set our| sins from| us.

As a father has compassion| on his| children,  
so is the Lord merciful towards| those who| fear him.

**The Lord is full of compassion and mercy.**

## **New Testament Reading**

Romans 14: 1-12

## **Gradual Hymn**

1. O God of earth and altar,  
bow down and hear our cry,  
our earthly rulers falter,  
our people drift and die;  
the walls of gold entomb us,  
the swords of scorn divide,  
take not thy thunder from us,  
but take away our pride.

2. From all that terror teaches,  
from lies of tongue and pen,  
from all the easy speeches  
that comfort cruel men,  
from sale and profanation  
of honour, and the sword,  
from sleep and from damnation,  
deliver us, good Lord!

3. Tie in a living tether  
the prince and priest and thrall,  
bind all our lives together,  
smite us and save us all;  
in ire and exultation  
aflame with faith, and free,  
lift up a living nation,  
a single sword to thee.

*Words: G K Chesterton*

*Tune: KING'S LYNN*

## Gospel Reading

Matthew 18: 21-35

### Offertory Hymn

1. Dear Lord and Father of mankind,  
forgive our foolish ways!  
Re-clothe us in our rightful mind,  
in purer lives thy service find,  
in deeper rev'rence, praise.

2. In simple trust like theirs who  
heard,  
beside the Syrian sea,  
the gracious calling of the Lord,  
let us, like them, without a word,  
rise up and follow thee.

3. O Sabbath rest by Galilee!  
O calm of hills above,  
where Jesus knelt to share with thee  
the silence of eternity  
interpreted by love!

4. Drop thy still dews of quietness,  
till all our strivings cease;  
take from our souls the strain and  
stress,  
and let our ordered lives confess  
the beauty of thy peace.

5. Breathe through the heats of our desire  
thy coolness and thy balm;  
let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;  
speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,  
O still, small voice of calm.

*Words: John Whittier*

*Tune: REPTON*

*Music during Communion:*

Meditation – Peter Hurford

Stabat mater dolorosa – Giovanni Battista Pergolesi

### Post Communion Prayer

Lord God, the source of truth and love,  
keep us faithful to the apostles' teaching and fellowship,  
united in prayer and the breaking of bread,  
and one in joy and simplicity of heart,  
in Jesus Christ our Lord.

**Amen.**

## Recessional Hymn.



1. 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?

2. Thy brightness unto them appears,  
whilst I thy footsteps trace;  
a sound of God comes to my ears,  
but they behold thy face.  
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.

3. Enlighten with faith's light my heart,  
in flame it with love's fire;  
then shall I sing and take my part  
with that celestial choir.  
They sing because thou art their Sun;  
Lord, send a beam on me;  
for where heaven is but once begun  
there alleluias be.

4. 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.

Words: John Mason (1646 - 1694)

Music: COE FEN by Ken Naylor (1931 - 1991)

## Organ Voluntary

## Fugue in C – Dieterich Buxtehude

Beverley Minster CCLI No: 3225