

Sunday 24 September

Fifteenth Sunday after Trinity

Processional Hymn

1. Lord Jesus, think on me,
and purge away my sin;
from earthborn passions set me free,
and make me pure within.

2. Lord Jesus, think on me,
with care and woe opprest;
let me thy loving servant be,
and taste thy promised rest.

3. Lord Jesus, think on me,
amid the battle's strife;
in all my pain and misery
be thou my health and life.

4. Lord Jesus, think on me,
nor let me go astray;
through darkness and perplexity
point thou the heav'nly way.

5. Lord Jesus, think on me,
when flows the tempest high:
when on doth rush the enemy
O Saviour, be thou nigh.

6. Lord Jesus, think on me,
that, when the flood is past,
I may th'eternal brightness see,
and share thy joy at last.

Words: Synesius of Cyrene (375 - 430) Tr A.W. Chatfield (1808 - 1896)

Music: SOUTHWELL, W. Daman (1540 - 1591)

Collect

God, who in generous mercy sent the Holy Spirit
upon your Church in the burning fire of your love:
grant that your people may be fervent
in the fellowship of the gospel
that, always abiding in you,
they may be found steadfast in faith and active in service;
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.

Psalm 145

Great is the Lord and highly to be praised.

Great is the Lord and highly to be praised

I will exalt you, O | God my | King, •
and bless your name for /ever. and | ever.

Every day will I | bless- | you •
and praise your name for | ever .and | ever.

Great is the Lord and highly to be praised

Great is the Lord and highly | to be | praised; •
his greatness is beyond all | searching | out.

One generation shall praise your works | to a | nother •
and declare your | mighty | acts.

Great is the Lord and highly to be praised

They shall speak of the majesty | of your | glory, •
and I will tell of all your | wonder-ful | deeds.

They shall speak of the might of your | marvell-ous | acts, •
and I will also tell | of your | greatness.

Great is the Lord and highly to be praised

New Testament Reading

Philippians 1: 21-end

Gradual Hymn

1. Jesu, Lover of my soul,
let me to thy bosom fly,
while the gath'ring waters roll,
while the tempest still is high:
hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
till the storm of life is past;
safe into the haven guide,
O receive my soul at last.

2. Other refuge have I none,
hangs my helpless soul on thee;
leave, ah, leave me not alone,
still support and comfort me.
All my trust on thee is stayed;
all my help from thee I bring;
cover my defenceless head
with the shadow of thy wing.

3. Plenteous grace with thee is found,
 grace to cleanse from ev'ry sin;
let the healing streams abound,
 make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the fountain art,
 freely let me take of thee:
spring thou up within my heart,
 rise to all eternity.

Words: Charles Wesley (1707 - 1788)

Music: ABERYSTWYTH, Joseph Parry (1841 - 1903)

Gospel Reading Matthew 20: 1-16

Offertory Hymn

1. Amazing grace! How sweet the sound,
 that saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now I'm found,
 was blind but now I see.
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
 and grace my fears relieved;
how precious did that grace appear
 the hour I first believed!
3. Through many dangers, toils, and snares,
 I have already come;
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,
 and grace will lead me home.
4. The Lord has promised good to me
 his word my hope secures;
he will my shield and portion be
 as long as life endures.
5. When we've been there a thousand years,
 bright shining as the sun,
we've no less days to sing God's praise
 than when we first begun.

Words: John Newton

Tune: AMAZING GRACE

Music during Communion: Chorale William Mathias
For I went with the multitude Peter Aston

Post Communion Prayer

Keep, O Lord, your Church, with your perpetual mercy;
and, because without you our human frailty cannot but fall,
keep us ever by your help from all things hurtful,
and lead us to all things profitable to our salvation;
through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Amen.

Recessional Hymn.

1. I will sing the wondrous story
of the Christ who died for me.
How he left the realms of glory
for the cross of Calvary.
Yes, I'll sing the wondrous story
of the Christ who died for me -
sing it with his saints in glory,
gathered by the crystal sea.

2. I was lost, but Jesus found me,
found the sheep that went astray,
raised me up and gently led me,
back into the narrow way.
Days of darkness still may meet me,
sorrow's path I oft may tread,
but his presence still is with me;
by his guiding hand I'm led.

3. He will keep me till the river
rolls its waters at my feet;
then he'll bear me safely over,
made by grace for glory meet.
Yes, I'll sing the wondrous story
of the Christ who died for me,
sing it with his saints in glory,
gathered by the crystal sea.

Words: Francis Rawley (altd)

Tune: HYFRYDOL

Organ Voluntary

Processional William Mathias

Beverley Minster CCLI No: 3225