

Sunday 13 August 2017

Ninth Sunday after Trinity

Processional Hymn

1. Eternal Father, strong to save,
whose arm doth bind the restless wave,
who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep
its own appointed limits keep:
O hear us when we cry to thee
for those in peril on the sea.

2. O Saviour, whose almighty word
the winds and waves submissive heard,
who walkedst on the foaming deep,
and calm, amid its rage, didst sleep:
O hear us when we cry to thee
for those in peril on the sea.

3. O sacred Spirit, who didst brood
upon the waters dark and rude,
and bid their angry tumult cease,
and give, for wild confusion, peace:
O hear us when we cry to thee
for those in peril on the sea.

4. O Trinity of love and pow'r,
our brethren shield in danger's hour.
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
protect them whereso'er they go,
and ever let there rise to thee
glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

Words: William Whiting

Tune: MELITA

Collect

Almighty God,
who sent your Holy Spirit
to be the life and light of your Church:
open our hearts to the riches of your grace,
that we may bring forth the fruit of the Spirit
in love and joy and peace;
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 19. 9 – 18 (OT p. 336)*

Psalm 85. 8-13

Show us your mercy, O Lord

Show us your mercy, O Lord

Show us your mercy, O Lord, and grant us| your sal| vation.

I will listen to what the Lord| God will| say,

for he shall speak peace to his people and/ to the| faithful,

that they turn not a| gain to| folly.

Show us your mercy, O Lord

Truly, his salvation is near to| those who| fear him,

that his glory may dwell| in our/ land.

Mercy and truth are| met to| gether,

righteousness and peace have| kiss'd each| other;

Show us your mercy, O Lord

Truth shall spring up from the earth

and righteousness look| down from| heaven.

The Lord will indeed give all that is good,

and our land will| yield its| increase.

Righteousness shall| go be| fore him and direct his steps| in the| way.

Show us your mercy, O Lord

New Testament Reading *Romans 10. 5 – 15 (NT p. 156)*

Gradual Hymn

1. Dear Lord and Father of mankind,
forgive our foolish ways!

Reclothe 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

Gospel Reading Matthew 14. 22 – 33 (NT p. 15)

Offertory Hymn

1. From the very depths of darkness
springs a bright and living light,
out of falsehood and deceit
a greater truth is brought to sight,
in the halls of death, defiant,
life is dancing in with delight!
The Lord is risen indeed!

Christ is risen! Hallelujah!
Christ is risen! Hallelujah!
Christ is risen! Hallelujah!
The Lord is risen indeed!

2. In the light of resurrection,
Jesus calls us all by name,
'Do not cling to what is past,
for things can never be the same;
to the trembling and the fearful,
we've a gospel to proclaim:
The Lord is risen indeed!

Christ is risen! Hallelujah!...

3. So proclaim it in the high rise,
in the hostel let it ring,
make it known in Cardboard City.
Let the homeless rise and sing:
'He is Lord of life abundant,
and he changes everything,
the Lord is risen indeed!'

Christ is risen! Hallelujah!...

4. In the heartlands of oppression,
sound the cry of liberty,
where the poor are crucified,
behold the Lord of Calvary!
From the fear of death and dying,
Christ has set his people free!
The Lord is risen indeed!

Christ is risen! Hallelujah!..

5. Tell the despots and dicatators
of a love that can't be known
in a guarded palace-tomb,
condemned to live and die alone:
'Take the risk of love and freedom;
Christ has rolled away the stone!
The Lord is risen indeed!'

Christ is risen! Hallelujah!..

6. When our spirits are entombed
in mortal prejudice and pride,
when the gates of hell itself
are firmly bolted from inside,
at the bidding of his Spirit,
we may fling them open wide!
The Lord is risen indeed!

Christ is risen! Hallelujah!
Christ is risen! Hallelujah!
Christ is risen! Hallelujah!
The Lord is risen indeed!

Words: Michael Forster

Tune: THE BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC

During Communion the Organ plays La Paix Music from the Royal Fireworks by George Frideric Handel

Post Communion Prayer

Holy Father,
who gathered us here around the table of your Son
to share this meal with the whole household of God:
in that new world where you reveal the fullness of your peace,
gather people of every race and language
to share in the eternal banquet of Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

Recessional Hymn.

To God be the glory! great things he hath done;
so loved he the world that he gave us his Son;
who yielded his life an atonement for sin,
and opened the life-gate that all may go in.

*Praise the Lord, praise the Lord! Let the earth hear his voice;
praise the Lord, praise the Lord! let the people rejoice:
O come to the Father, through Jesus the Son,
and give him the glory; great things he hath done.*

O perfect redemption, the purchase of blood!
to ev'ry believer the promise of God;
the vilest offender who truly believes,
that moment from Jesus a pardon receives.

Great things he hath taught us, great things he hath done,
and great our rejoicing through Jesus the Son;
but purer, and higher, and greater will be
our wonder, our rapture, when Jesus we see.

Words: Fanny J Crosby

Tune: TO GOD BE THE GLORY

Organ Voluntary

Menuets I and II from Music for the Royal Fireworks

George Frideric Handel

Beverley Minster CCLI No: 3225