

Sunday 8 July 2018

Sixth Sunday after Trinity

Processional Hymn

All for Jesus! all for Jesus!

This our song shall ever be;
for we have no hope nor Saviour
if we have not hope in thee.

2. All for Jesus! thou wilt give us
strength to serve thee hour by hour:
none can move us from thy presence,
while we trust thy love and pow'r.

3. All for Jesus! at thine altar
thou dost give us sweet content;
there, dear Saviour, we receive thee
in thy holy sacrament.

4. All for Jesus! thou hast loved us;
all for Jesus! thou hast died;
all for Jesus! thou art with us;
all for Jesus glorified!

5. All for Jesus! All for Jesus!
This the Church's song shall be,
till at last, the flock is gathered
one in love, and one in thee.

Words: W. J. Sparrow Simpson

Tune: ALL FOR JESUS

Collect

Creator God,
you made us all in your image:
may we discern you in all that we see,
and serve you in all that we do;
through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Amen.

Psalm 123

Our eyes wait upon the Lord our God.

Our eyes wait upon the Lord our God.

To you I lift up my eyes,

to you that are enthroned in the heavens.

As the eyes of servants look to the hand of their master,

or the eyes of a maid to the hand of her mistress,

Our eyes wait upon the Lord our God.

So our eyes wait upon the Lord our God,

until he have mercy upon us.

Have mercy upon us, O Lord, have mercy upon us,

for we have had more than enough of contempt.

Our eyes wait upon the Lord our God.

Old Testament Reading Ezekiel 2: 1-5

Gradual Hymn

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 reverence, 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 Mark 6: 1-13

Offertory Hymn

Lord, for the years your love has kept and guided,
urged and inspired us, cheered us on our way,
sought us and saved us, pardoned and provided:
Lord for the years, we bring our thanks today.

Lord, for that word, the word of life which fires us,
speaks to our hearts and sets our souls ablaze,
teaches and trains, rebukes us and inspires us:
Lord of the word, receive your people's praise.

Lord, for our land in this our generation,
spirits oppressed by pleasure, wealth and care:
for young and old, for commonwealth and nation,
Lord of our land, be pleased to hear our prayer.

Lord, for our world when we disown and doubt you,
loveless in strength, and comfortless in pain,
hungry and helpless, lost indeed without you:
Lord of the world, we pray that Christ may reign.

Lord for ourselves; in living pow'r remake us-
self on the cross, and Christ upon the throne,
past put behind us, for the future take us:
Lord of our lives, to live for Christ alone.

Words: Timothy Dudley-Smith

Tune: LORD OF THE YEARS

Music during communion:

Berceuse (Louis Vierne)

Ave verum (William Byrd)

Post Communion Prayer

God of our pilgrimage,
you have led us to the living water:
refresh and sustain us
as we go forward on our journey,
in the name of Jesus Christ our Lord.

Amen.

Recessional Hymn

For all the saints, who from their labours rest,
who thee by faith before the world confessed,
thy Name, O Jesu, be forever blessed.

Alleluia, Alleluia!

Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress and their Might;
thou, Lord, their Captain in the well fought fight;
thou, in the darkness drear, their one true Light.

Alleluia, Alleluia!

O may thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,
fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,
and win, with them the victor's crown of gold.

Alleluia, Alleluia!

O blest communion, fellowship divine!
we feebly struggle, they in glory shine;
yet all are one in thee, for all are thine.

Alleluia, Alleluia!

And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
steals on the ear the distant triumph song,
and hearts are brave again, and arms are strong.

Alleluia, Alleluia!

The golden evening brightens in the west;
soon, soon to faithful warriors cometh rest;
sweet is the calm of paradise the blessed.

Alleluia, Alleluia!

But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day;
the saints triumphant rise in bright array;
the King of glory passes on his way.

Alleluia, Alleluia!

From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
singing to Father, Son and Holy Ghost:

Alleluia, Alleluia!

Words: W. Walsham How (1823 - 1897)

Music: SINE NOMINE, R. Vaughan Williams (1872 - 1958)

Organ Voluntary

Fanfare (Jacques Lemmens)

Beverley Minster CCLI No: 3225