The Seventh Sunday after Trinity July 14, 2024

PROCESSIONAL HYMN **350** Praise, my soul, the king of heaven

 Praise, my soul, the King of heaven; / To his feet thy tribute bring; Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven, / Evermore his praises sing: Alleluia! Alleluia! Praise the everlasting King.

2. Praise him for his grace and favor / To our fathers in distress; Praise him still the same as ever, / Slow to chide, and swift to bless: Alleluia! Alleluia! Glorious in his faithfulness.

3. Father-like he tends and spares us; / Well our feeble frame he knows; In his hand he gently bears us, / Rescues us from all our foes. Alleluia! Alleluia! Widely yet his mercy flows.

 Angels, help us to adore him; / Ye behold him face to face;
 Sun and moon, bow down before him, / Dwellers all in time and space. Alleluia! Alleluia! Praise with us the God of grace.

Text: Henry Francis Lyte, 1834, alt.; based on Psalm 103. Tune: John Goss, 1869.

SEQUENCE HYMN 485 O Word of God incarnate

 O Word of God incarnate / O Wisdom from on high, O Truth, unchanged, unchanging, / O Light of our dark sky, We praise thee for the radiance / That from the hallowed page, A lantern to our footsteps, / Shines on from age to age.

 The Church from her dear Master / Received the gift divine, And still that light she lifteth / O'er all the earth to shine. It is the golden casket / Where gems of truth are stored; It is the heav'n-drawn picture / Of Christ, the living Word.

3. It floateth like a banner / Before God's host unfurled; It shineth like a beacon / Above the darkling world; It is the chart and compass / That o'er life's surging sea,
'Mid mists, and rocks, and quicksands, / Still guides, O Christ, to thee.

4. O make thy Church, dear Savior, / A lamp of purest gold, To bear before the nations / Thy true light as of old;
O teach thy wand'ring pilgrims / By this their path to trace, Till, clouds and darkness ended, / They see thee face to face.

Text: William Walsham How, 1867. Tune: Meiningn Gesangbuch, 1793.

Lauda anima

Munich

293 Father, by whose mighty Word

 Father, by whose mighty Word / Out of nothing all was made, Whose deep voice the darkness heard, / By whose order chaos fled, By whose manna-giving hand / Ev'ry living thing is fed, Can we doubt thy Son's command? / Canst thou not make flesh from bread?

 Christ, who bidd'st thy bride to dine, / God from God and flesh from Word, Who made water into wine / Which the wedding servants poured, And who, by thy hidden yeast, / With five loaves, five thousand fed, Host of this, thy wedding feast, / Thou hast made thyself our Bread.

Text: © Cynthia Erlandson, 1997. Tune: Joseph Parry, 1879.

295 Break thou the Bread of Life

 Break thou the Bread of Life, / Dear Lord, to me, As thou didst break the loaves / Beside the sea; Beyond the sacred page / I seek thee, Lord; My spirit pants for thee, / O living Word.

 Bless thou the truth, dear Lord, / Dear Lord, to me, As thou didst bless the bread / By Galilee. Then shall all bondage cease, / All fetters fall, And I shall find my peace, / My all in all.

3. Thou art the Bread of Life, / O Lord, to me, Thy holy word the truth / That saveth me; Give me to eat and live / With thee above; Teach me to love thy truth, / For thou art love.

4. O send thy Spirit, Lord, / Now unto me,That he may touch mine eyes / And make me see.Show me the truth concealed / Within thy Word,For in thy book revealed / I see thee, Lord.

Text: st. 1-2, Mary A. Lathbury, 1877; st. 3-4, Alexander Groves, 1913, alt. Tune: William F. Sherwin, 1877.

625 Seek ye first the kingdom of God

1. Seek ye first the kingdom of God / And his righteousness, And all these things shall be added unto you. / Allelu, alleluia!

2. To Ask, and it shall be given unto you, / Seek, and ye shall find; Knock, and the door shall be opened unto you. / Allelu, alleluia!

Text: Karen Lafferty, 1972. © CCCM Music (ASCAP), Universal Music-Brentwood Benson Publ., 1972. Tune: Karen Lafferty, 1972. © CCCM Music (ASCAP), Universal Music-Brentwood Benson Publ., 1972.

Lafferty

Bread of Life

Aberystwyth

ABLUTION HYMN 518 Come, all Christians, be committed

 Come, all Christians, be committed / To the service of the Lord. Make your lives for him more fitted, / Tune your hearts with one accord. Come into his courts with gladness, / Each his sacred vows renew, Turn away from sin and sadness, / Be transformed with life anew.
 Of your time and talents give ye; / They are gifts from God above, To be used by Christians freely / To proclaim his wondrous love.
 Come again to serve the Savior; / Tithes and off'rings with you bring. In your work, with him find favor, / And with joy his praises sing.
 God's command to love each other / Is required of ev'ry man. Showing mercy to a brother / Mirrors his redemptive plan. In compassion he has given / Of his love that is divine; On the cross sins were forgiven; / Joy and peace are fully thine.

4. Come in praise and adoration, / All who on Christ's name believe. Worship him with consecration; / Grace and love will you receive. For his grace give him the glory, / For the Spirit and the Word, And repeat the gospel story, / Till all men his name have heard.

Text: Eva B.. Lloyd, 1966. ©1966, Broadman Press. Tune: The Sacred Harp, 1844; arr. © Andrew Dittmann, 2015.

RECESSIONAL HYMN 551 Guide me, O thou great Jehovah

Cwm Rhondda

1. Guide me, O thou great Jehovah, / Pilgrim through this barren land;

I am weak, but thou art mighty; / hold me with thy powerful hand:

Bread of heaven, bread of heaven, / Feed me now and evermore, feed me now and evermore.

2. Open now the crystal fountain / whence the healing stream do flow;

Let the fiery cloudy pillar / lead me all my journey through.

Strong Deliverer, strong Deliverer, / Be Thou still my Strength and Shield, be Thou still my Strength and Shield.

3. When I tread the verge of Jordan, / Bid my anxious fears subside;

Death of deaths and hell's destruction, / Land me safe on Canaan's side:

Songs of praises, songs of praises, / I will ever give to Thee, I will ever give to Thee.

Text: William Williams, 1745; tr. Peter Williams, alt. Tune: John Hughes, 1907.