



22nd June 2025

**First Sunday after
Trinity Sunday**

Hymns

♪ **Hymn (650)** ♪

Great is Thy faithfulness,
O God my Father,
there is no shadow of
turning with Thee;
Thou changest not,
Thy compassions, they fail not;
as Thou hast been,
Thou for ever wilt be.

*Great is Thy faithfulness!
Great is Thy faithfulness!
Morning by morning
new mercies I see;
all I have needed
Thy hand hath provided,
great is Thy faithfulness,
Lord, unto me.*

Summer and winter,
and springtime and harvest,
sun, moon and stars
in their courses above,
join with all nature
in manifold witness
to Thy great faithfulness,
mercy and love.

Pardon for sin and
a peace that endureth,
Thine own dear presence
to cheer and to guide;
strength for today and
bright hope for tomorrow,
blessings all mine,
with ten thousand beside!

*Thomas Obadiah Chisholm (1866-1960)
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♪ **Hymn (704)** ♪

Refrain:

*Let all the world in ev'ry corner sing,
My God and King.*

The heav'ns are not too high,
His praise may thither fly;
The earth is not too low,
His praises there may grow. *[Refrain]*

The Church with psalms must shout;
No door can keep them out;
But above all, the heart
Must bear the longest part. *[Refrain]*

George Herbert (1593 - 1633)

♪ **Hymn (663)** ♪

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?

Thy brightness unto them appears,
whilst I Thy footsteps trace;
a sound of God comes to my ears,
but they behold Thy face.
They sing, because Thou art their Sun;
Lord, send a beam on me;
for where heaven is but once begun
there alleluias be.

Enlighten with faith's light my heart,
in flame it with love's fire;
then shall I sing and bear a part
with that celestial choir.
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.

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.

John Mason (c. 1645-1694)

♪ Hymn (537) ♪

For the beauty of the earth,
for the beauty of the skies,
for the love which from our birth
over and around us lies:

*Lord of all, to Thee we raise
this our sacrifice of praise.*

For the beauty of each hour
of the day and of the night,
hill and vale, and tree and flower,
sun and moon and stars of light:

For the joy of human love,
brother, sister, parent, child,
friends on earth, and friends above,
pleasures pure and undefiled:

For each perfect gift of Thine,
to our race so freely given,
graces human and divine,
flowers of earth and buds of heaven:

For Thy church which evermore
lifteth holy hands above,
offering up on every shore
her pure sacrifice of love:

Folliott Sandford Pierpoint (1835-1917)

♪ Chant (600) ♪

Bless the Lord, my soul,
And bless God's holy name.
Bless the Lord, my soul,
Who leads me into life.

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♪ Hymn (739) ♪

Now thank we all our God,
with heart and hands and voices,
who wondrous things hath done,
in whom his world rejoices;
who from our mother's arms
hath blessed us on our way
with countless gifts of love,
and still is ours today.

O may this bounteous God
through all our life be near us,
with ever joyful hearts
and blessed peace to cheer us;
and keep us in his grace,
and guide us when perplexed,
and free us from all ills
in this world and the next.

All praise and thanks to God
the Father now be given,
the Son, and him who reigns
with them in highest heaven,
the one eternal God,
whom earth and heaven adore,
for thus it was, is now,
and shall be evermore.

M. Rinkart (1586 – 1649)

Tr. Catherine Winkworth (1827 – 78)