



29th June 2025

Second Sunday after Trinity Sunday

Hymns

♪ **Hymn (357)** ♪

All people that on earth do dwell,
sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;
Him serve with fear, His praise forth
tell,

come ye before Him, and rejoice.

The Lord, ye know, is God indeed;
without our aid He did us make;
we are His folk, He doth us feed,
and for His sheep He doth us take.

O enter then His gates with praise,
approach with joy His courts unto;
praise, laud, and bless His Name always,
for it is seemly so to do.

For why? The Lord our God is good;
His mercy is for ever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
and shall from age to age endure.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
the God Whom heaven and earth
adore,
from men and from the angel host
be praise and glory evermore.

*William Kethe (d.1594) Psalm 100 in Anglo-Genevan
Psalter, 1560*

♪ **Hymn (510)** ♪

Will you come and follow Me
if I but call your name?

Will you go where you don't know
and never be the same?

Will you let My love be shown,
will you let My Name be known,
will you let My life be grown
in you and you in Me?

Will you leave yourself behind
if I but call your name?

Will you care for cruel and kind
and never be the same?

Will you risk the hostile stare
should your life attract or scare?

Will you let Me answer prayer
in you and you in Me?

Will you let the blinded see
if I but call your name?

Will you set the prisoners free
and never be the same?

Will you kiss the leper clean,
and do such as this unseen,
and admit to what I mean
in you, and you in Me?

Will you love the 'you' you hide
if I but call your name?

Will you quell the fear inside
and never be the same?

Will you use the faith you've found
to reshape the world around,
through My sight and touch and sound
in you and you in Me?

Lord, your summons echoes true
when You but call my name.

Let me turn and follow You
and never be the same.

In Your company I'll go
where Your love and footsteps show.
Thus I'll move and live and grow
in You and You in me.

*John L. Bell (b. 1949) and Graham Maule
(b. 1958) © 1997 WGRG, Iona Community*

♪ Hymn (669) ♪

I heard the voice of Jesus say,
'Come unto Me, and rest;
lay down, thou weary one, lay down
thy head upon My breast.'
I came to Jesus as I was,
weary, and worn, and sad;
I found in Him a resting-place,
and He has made me glad.
I heard the voice of Jesus say,
'Behold, I freely give
the living water, thirsty one;
stoop down, and drink, and live.'
I came to Jesus, and I drank
of that life-giving stream;
my thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
and now I live in Him.
I heard the voice of Jesus say,
'I am this dark world's Light;
look unto Me, thy morn shall rise,
and all thy day be bright.'
I looked to Jesus, and I found
in Him my Star, my Sun;
and in that Light of life I'll walk
till travelling days are done.

Horatius N. Bonar (1808–1889)

♪ 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 (CAHON 66) ♪

Be still and know that I am God,
be still and know that I am God,
be still and know that I am God.
I am the Lord that healeth thee,
I am the Lord that healeth thee,
I am the Lord that healeth thee.

In thee, O Lord, I put my trust,
In thee, O Lord, I put my trust,
In thee, O Lord, I put my trust.

Anonymous

♪ Hymn (748) ♪

O Jesus, I have promised
to serve Thee to the end;
be Thou for ever near me,
my Master and my Friend:
I shall not fear the battle
if Thou art by my side,
nor wander from the pathway
if Thou wilt be my guide.

O let me hear Thee speaking
in accents clear and still,
above the storms of passion,
the murmurs of self-will;
O speak to reassure me,
to hasten or control;
O speak, and make me listen,
Thou guardian of my soul.

O Jesus, Thou hast promised
to all who follow Thee,
that where Thou art in glory
there shall Thy servant be;
and, Jesus, I have promised
to serve Thee to the end:
O give me grace to follow,
my Master and my Friend.

O let me see Thy foot-marks,
and in them plant mine own:
my hope to follow duly
is in Thy strength alone.
O guide me, call me, draw me,
uphold me to the end;
and then in heaven receive me,
my Saviour and my Friend.

John Ernest Bode (1816-1874)