



6th July 2025

**Third Sunday after
Trinity Sunday**

Hymns

♪ **Hymn (715)** ♪

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 of 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 power 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.

Timothy Dudley-Smith (b. 1926) © Timothy Dudley-Smith

♪ **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)
© 1951 Hope Publishing Company

♪ Hymn (569) ♪

The kingdom of God
is justice and joy,
for Jesus restores
what sin would destroy;
God's power and glory
in Jesus we know,
and here and hereafter
the kingdom shall grow.

The kingdom of God
is mercy and grace,
the captives are freed,
the sinners find place,
the outcast are welcomed
God's banquet to share,
and hope is awakened
instead of despair.

The kingdom of God
is challenge and choice,
believe the good news,
repent and rejoice!
His love for us sinners
brought Christ to His cross,
our crisis of judgement
for gain or for loss.

God's kingdom is come,
the gift and the goal,
in Jesus begun,
in heaven made whole;
the heirs of the kingdom
shall answer His call,
and all things cry 'Glory!'
to God all in all.

Bryn A. Rees (1911-1983) © Mr Alexander Scott

♪ Chant (600) ♪

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

Taizé Community © Ateliers et Presses de Taizé

♪ Hymn (575) ♪

When I needed a neighbour,
were you there, were you there?
when I needed a neighbour,
were you there?

*And the creed and the colour
and the name won't matter,
were you there?*

I was hungry and thirsty,
were you there, were you there?
I was hungry and thirsty,
were you there?

I was cold, I was naked,
were you there, were you there?
I was cold, I was naked,
were you there?

When I needed a shelter,
were you there, were you there?
when I needed a shelter,
were you there?

When I needed a healer,
were you there, were you there?
when I needed a healer,
were you there?

Wherever you travel,
I'll be there, I'll be there,
wherever you travel I'll be there.
and the creed and the colour and the
name won't matter,
I'll be there.

*Sydney Carter (1915-2004) © 1965 Stainer & Bell,
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♪ Hymn (766) ♪

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven,
to His feet thy tribute bring;
ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
who like me His praise should sing?
Praise Him praise Him,
praise Him praise Him,
praise the everlasting King.

Praise Him for His grace and favour
to our fathers in distress;
praise Him still the same for ever,
slow to chide, and swift to bless:
Praise Him praise Him,
praise Him praise Him,
glorious in His faithfulness.

Father-like, He tends and spares us,
well our feeble frame He knows;
in His hands He gently bears us,
rescues us from all our foes:
Praise Him praise Him,
praise Him praise Him,
widely as His mercy flows.

Frail as summer's flower we flourish;
blows the wind and it is gone;
but, while mortals rise and perish,
God endures unchanging on:
Praise Him praise Him,
praise Him praise Him,
praise the high eternal One.

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:
Praise Him praise Him,
praise Him praise Him,
praise with us the God of grace.

Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847), based on Psalm 103