



20th July 2025

Fifth Sunday after Trinity Sunday

Hymns

♪ Hymn (765) ♪

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty,
the King of creation!
O my soul, praise Him, for He is
thy health and salvation:
all ye who hear,
now to His temple draw near,
joining in glad adoration.

Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things
so wondrously reigneth,
shieldeth thee gently from harm,
or when fainting sustaineth:
hast thou not seen
how thy heart's wishes have been
granted in what He ordaineth?

Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper
thy work and defend thee;
surely His goodness and mercy
shall daily attend thee.
Ponder anew
what the Almighty can do,
if to the end He befriend thee.

Praise to the Lord, O let all that
is in me adore Him!
All that hath life and breath,
come now with praises before Him!
Let the Amen
sound from His people again:
gladly for aye we adore Him!

*Joachim Neander (1650-1680) trans. Catherine
Winkworth (1827-1878)*

♪ Hymn (448) ♪

I come with joy, a child of God,
forgiven, loved, and free,
the life of Jesus to recall,
in love laid down for me.

I come with Christians far and near
to find, as all are fed,
the new community of love
in Christ's communion bread.

As Christ breaks bread, and bids us share,
each proud division ends.
The love that made us, makes us one,
and strangers now are friends.

The Spirit of the risen Christ,
unseen, but ever near,
is in such friendship better known:
alive among us here.

Together met, together bound,
by all that God has done,
we'll go with joy, to give the world
the love that makes us one.

*Brian Wren (b.1936) © 1971, 1995, Stainer & Bell
Ltd*

♪ Hymn (445) ♪

God is here! As we His people
meet to offer praise and prayer,
may we find in fuller measure
what it is in Christ we share.
Here, as in the world around us,
all our varied skills and arts
wait the coming of His Spirit
into open minds and hearts.

Here are symbols to remind us
of our lifelong need of grace;
here are table, font and pulpit;
here the cross has central place.
Here in honesty of preaching,
here in silence, as in speech,
here in newness and renewal,
God the Spirit comes to each.

Here our children find a welcome
in the Shepherd's flock and fold,
here, as bread and wine are taken,
Christ sustains us as of old.
Here the servants of the Servant
seek in worship to explore
what it means in daily living
to believe and to adore.

Lord of all, of Church and Kingdom,
in an age of change and doubt,
keep us faithful to the gospel,
help us work your purpose out.
Here, in this day's dedication,
all we have to give, receive:
we who cannot live without You,
we adore You! We believe!

Fred Pratt Green (1903-2000) © 1979, Stainer & Bell Ltd

♪ 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 (388) ♪

Speak, O Lord, as we come to you
to receive the food of your holy word.
Take your truth, plant it deep in us;
shape and fashion us in your likeness,
that the light of Christ might be seen
today
in our acts of love and deeds of faith.
Speak, O Lord, and fulfil in us
all your purposes, for your glory.
Teach us, Lord, full obedience,
holy reverence, true humility.
Test our thoughts and our attitudes
in the radiance of your purity.
Cause our faith to rise, cause our eyes to
see
your majestic love and authority.
Words of power that can never fail;
let their truth prevail over unbelief.

Speak, O Lord, and renew our minds;
help us grasp the heights of your plan for
us.

Truths unchanged from the dawn of time
that will echo down through eternity.
And by grace we'll stand on your
promises,
and by faith we'll walk as you walk with us.
Speak, O Lord, till your church is built
and the earth is filled with your glory.

Keith Getty (b.1974) and Stuart Townend (b.1963)

♪ Hymn (593) ♪

At the Name of Jesus,
every knee shall bow,
every tongue confess Him
King of glory now;
'tis the Father's pleasure
we should call Him Lord,
who from the beginning
was the mighty Word.

Humbled for a season,
to receive a name
from the lips of sinners
unto whom He came,
faithfully He bore it,
spotless to the last,
brought it back victorious,
when from death He passed.

Name Him, Christians, name Him,
with love strong as death,
but with awe and wonder
and with bated breath:
He is God the Saviour,
He is Christ the Lord,
ever to be worshipped,
trusted, and adored.

Surely, this Lord Jesus
shall return again,
with His Father's glory,
with His angel train;
for all wreaths of empire
meet upon His brow,
and our hearts confess Him
King of glory now.

Caroline Maria Noel (1817-1877)