



3rd August 2025

**Seventh Sunday after
Trinity Sunday**

Hymns

♪ **Hymn (679)** ♪

In Christ there is no east or west,
in Him no south or north,
but one great fellowship of love
throughout the whole wide earth.

In Him shall true hearts everywhere
their high communion find;
His service is the golden cord,
close-binding humankind.

Join hands, then, children of the faith,
whate'er your race may be;
who serves my Father as His child
is surely kin to me.

In Christ now meet both east and west,
in Him meet south and north;
all Christlike souls are one in Him,
throughout the whole wide earth.

*John Oxenham, (William Arthur Dunkerley)
(1852-1941)*

♪ **Hymn (238)** ♪

Come down, O love divine,
seek Thou this soul of mine,
and visit it with Thine own ardour
glowing;
O Comforter, draw near,
within my heart appear,
and kindle it, Thy holy flame bestowing.

O let it freely burn,
till earthly passions turn
to dust and ashes in its heat consuming;
and let Thy glorious light
shine ever on my sight,
and clothe me round, the while my path
illumining.

Let holy charity
mine outward vesture be,
and lowliness become mine inner
clothing;
true lowliness of heart,
which takes the humbler part,
and o'er its own shortcomings weeps
with loathing.

And so the yearning strong,
with which the soul will long,
shall far outpass the power of human
telling;
for none can guess its grace,
till he become the place
wherein the Holy Spirit makes His
dwelling.

*Bianco da Siena (d. 1434); trans. Richard F. Littledale
(1833-1890)*

♪ Hymn (460) ♪

O Thou, who at Thy Eucharist didst pray
that all Thy Church
might be for ever one,
grant us at every Eucharist to say
with longing heart and soul,
'Thy will be done.'

O may we all one bread, one body be,
through this blest Sacrament of unity.

For all Thy Church, O Lord,
we intercede;
make Thou our sad
divisions soon to cease;
draw us the nearer each to each,
we plead,
by drawing all to Thee,
O Prince of Peace;
thus may we all one bread, one body be,
through this blest Sacrament of unity.

We pray Thee too for wanderers
from Thy fold;
O bring them back,
good Shepherd of the sheep,
back to the faith
which saints believed of old,
back to the Church
which still that faith doth keep;
soon may we all one bread,
one body be,
through this blest Sacrament of unity.

So, Lord, at length
when sacraments shall cease,
may we be one
with all Thy Church above,
one with Thy saints
in one unbroken peace,
one with Thy saints
in one unbounded love;
more blessed still,
in peace and love to be
one with the Trinity in Unity.

*William Henry Turton, (1856-1938), based on John
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♪ 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 (258) ♪

O Thou who camest from above,
the fire celestial to impart,
kindle a flame of sacred love
on the mean altar of my heart!

There let it for Thy glory burn
with inextinguishable blaze,
and trembling to its source return,
in humble prayer and fervent praise.

Jesus, confirm my heart's desire
to work, and speak, and think for Thee;
still let me guard the holy fire,
and still stir up the gift in me.

Ready for all Thy perfect will,
my acts of faith and love repeat;
till death Thy endless mercies seal,
and make the sacrifice complete.

Charles Wesley (1707-1788) based on Leviticus 6.13

♪ Hymn (644) ♪

God is Love: let heaven adore Him;
God is Love: let earth rejoice;
let creation sing before Him,
and exalt Him with one voice.
He who laid the earth's foundation,
He who spread the heavens above,
He who breathes through all creation,
He is Love, eternal Love.

God is Love: and He enfoldeth
all the world in one embrace;
with unfailing grasp He holdeth
every child of every race.
And when human hearts are breaking
under sorrow's iron rod,
then they find that self-same aching
deep within the heart of God.

God is Love: and though with blindness
sin afflicts the souls of all,
God's eternal loving-kindness
holds and guides us when we fall.
Sin and death and hell shall never
o'er us final triumph gain;
God is Love, so Love for ever
o'er the universe must reign.

Timothy Rees (1874-1939)

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