



31st August 2025

**Eleventh Sunday after
Trinity Sunday - Bag
Blessing**

Hymns

♪ **Hymn (365)** ♪

Let us build a house where love can dwell
and all can safely live,
a place where saints and children tell
how hearts learn to forgive.
Built of hopes and dreams and visions,
rock of faith and vault of grace;
here the love of Christ shall end divisions:

Refrain:

*All are welcome, all are welcome,
all are welcome in this place.*

Let us build a house where prophets
speak,
and words are strong and true.
Where all God's children dare to seek
to dream God's reign anew.
Here the cross shall stand as witness
and as symbol of God's grace;
here as one we claim the faith of Jesus;

Refrain

Let us build a house where love is found
in water, wine and wheat;
a banquet hall on holy ground,
where peace and justice meet.
Here the love of God, through Jesus,
is revealed in time and space,
as we share in Christ the feast that frees
us;

Refrain

Let us build a house where hands will
reach
beyond the wood and stone,
to heal and strengthen, serve and teach,
and live the Word they've known.
Here the outcast and the stranger
bears the image of God's face;
let us bring an end to fear and danger:

Refrain

Let us build a house where all are named,
their songs and visions heard
and loved and treasured, taught and
claimed
as words within the Word.
Built of tears and cries and laughter,
prayers of faith and songs of grace.
Let this house proclaim from floor to
rafter:

Refrain

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♪ **Hymn (719)** ♪

Lord, the light of Your love is shining,
in the midst of the darkness shining:
Jesus, Light of the world, shine upon us;
set us free by the truth You now bring us:
shine on me, shine on me.

*Shine, Jesus, shine,
fill this land with the Father's glory;
blaze, Spirit, blaze,
set our hearts on fire.
Flow, river, flow,
flood the nations with grace and mercy;
send forth Your word, Lord,
and let there be light!*

Lord, I come to Your awesome presence,
from the shadows into Your radiance;
by the blood I may enter Your brightness:
search me, try me, consume all my
darkness:
shine on me, shine on me.

As we gaze on Your kingly brightness
so our faces display Your likeness,
ever changing from glory to glory:
mirrored here may our lives tell Your
story:
shine on me, shine on me.

*Graham Kendrick (b. 1950) © 1987 Make Way
Music*

♪ Hymn (787) ♪

Take my life, and let it be
consecrated, Lord, to Thee;
take my moments and my days,
let them flow in ceaseless praise.

Take my hands, and let them move
at the impulse of Thy love;
take my feet, and let them be
swift and beautiful for Thee.

Take my voice, and let me sing
always, only, for my King;
take my lips, and let them be
filled with messages from Thee.

Take my silver and my gold;
not a mite would I withhold;
take my intellect, and use
every power as Thou shalt choose.

Take my will, and make it Thine:
it shall be no longer mine;
take my heart: it is Thine own;
it shall be Thy royal throne.

Take my love; my Lord, I pour
at Thy feet its treasure-store;
take myself, and I will be
ever, only, all for Thee.

Frances Ridley Havergal (1836-1879)

♪ 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 (806) ♪

There's a wideness in God's mercy,
like the wideness of the sea;
there's a kindness in His justice
which is more than liberty.
There is no place where earth's sorrows
are more felt than up in heaven;
there is no place where earth's failings
have such kindly judgement given.

For the love of God is broader
than the measure of our mind;
and the heart of the Eternal
is most wonderfully kind.
But we make His love too narrow
by false limits of our own;
and we magnify His strictness
with a zeal He would not own.

There is plentiful redemption
through the blood that has been shed;
there is joy for all the members
in the sorrows of the Head.
There is grace enough for thousands
of new worlds as great as this;
there is room for fresh creations
in that upper home of bliss.

If our love were but more simple,
we should take Him at His Word;
and our lives would be all gladness,
in the joy of Christ our Lord.

Frederick William Faber (1814-1863)

🎵 Hymn (667) 🎵

I danced in the morning
when the world was begun,
and I danced in the moon
and the stars and the sun,
and I came down from heaven
and I danced on the earth,
at Bethlehem I had my birth.

*Dance, then, wherever you may be;
I am the Lord of the Dance, said he,
and I'll lead you all wherever you may be,
and I'll lead you all in the dance, said he.*

I danced for the Scribe
and the Pharisee,
but they would not dance
and they wouldn't follow me;
I danced for the fishermen,
for James and John;
they came with me
and the dance went on.

I danced on the Sabbath
and I cured the lame;
the holy people
said it was a shame;
They whipped and they stripped
and they hung me on high;
and they left me there on a cross to die.

I danced on a Friday
and the sky turned black;
it's hard to dance
with the devil on your back.
They buried my body,
and they thought I'd gone,
but I am the dance, and I still go on.

They cut me down
and I leapt up high;
I am the Life that'll never, never die;
I'll live in you if you'll live in me;
I am the Lord of the Dance, said he.

*Sydney Carter (1915-2004) © 1963 Stainer & Bell
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