



14th September 2025

Thirteenth Sunday after Trinity Sunday

Hymns

♪ Hymn (691) ♪

Jesus shall reign where'er the sun
does his successive journeys run;
His kingdom stretch from shore to
shore,
till moons shall wax and wane no more.

People and realms of every tongue
dwell on His love with sweetest song;
and infant voices shall proclaim
their early blessings on His Name.

Blessings abound where'er He reigns:
the prisoner leaps to lose his chains;
the weary find eternal rest,
and all the sons of want are blest.

To Him shall endless prayer be made,
and praises throng to crown His head;
His Name like incense shall arise
with every morning sacrifice.

Let every creature rise and bring
peculiar honours to our King;
angels descend with songs again,
and earth repeat the loud Amen.

Isaac Watts (1674-1748) based on Psalm 72

♪ Hymn (794) ♪

The King of love my shepherd is,
whose goodness faileth never;
I nothing lack if I am His
and He is mine for ever.

Where streams of living water flow
my ransomed soul He leadeth,
and where the verdant pastures grow
with food celestial feedeth.

Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,
but yet in love He sought me,
and on His shoulder gently laid,
and home rejoicing brought me.

In death's dark vale I fear no ill,
with Thee, dear Lord, beside me;
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
Thy cross before to guide me.

Thou spread'st a table in my sight;
Thy unction grace bestoweth;
and O what transport of delight
from Thy pure chalice floweth!

And so through all the length of days
Thy goodness faileth never:
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise
within Thy house for ever.

Henry Williams Baker (1821-1877) based on Psalm 23

♪ Hymn (629) ♪

Father, hear the prayer we offer:
not for ease that prayer shall be,
but for strength that we may ever
live our lives courageously.

Not for ever in green pastures
do we ask our way to be;
but the steep and rugged pathway
may we tread rejoicingly.

Not for ever by still waters
would we idly rest and stay;
but would smite the living fountains
from the rocks along our way.

Be our strength in hours of weakness,
in our wanderings be our guide;
through endeavour, failure, danger,
Father, be Thou at our side.

Love Maria Willis (1824-1908)

♪ 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 (589) ♪

Angel-voices, ever singing
round Thy throne of light,
angel-harps for ever ringing,
rest not day nor night;
thousands only live to bless Thee
and confess Thee Lord of might.
Thou who art beyond the farthest
mortal eye can scan,
can it be that Thou regardest
songs of sinful man?
Can we know that Thou art near us,
and wilt hear us? Yea, we can.
Yea, we know that Thou rejoicest
o'er each work of Thine;
Thou didst ears and hands and voices
for Thy praise design;
craftsman's art and music's measure
for Thy pleasure all combine.
In Thy house, great God, we offer
of Thine own to thee;
and for Thine acceptance proffer
all unworthily
hearts and minds and hands and voices,
in our choicest psalmody.
Honour, glory, might, and merit
Thine shall ever be,
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,
blessèd Trinity!
Of the best that Thou hast given
earth and heaven render Thee.

Francis Pott (1832-1909)

♪ Hymn (494) ♪

I, the Lord of sea and sky,
I have heard My people cry.
All who dwell in dark and sin
My hand will save.
I, who made the stars of night,
I will make their darkness bright.
Who will bear My light to them?
Whom shall I send?

*Here I am, Lord. Is It I, Lord?
I have heard You calling in the night.
I will go, Lord, if You lead me.
I will hold Your people in my heart.*

I, the Lord of snow and rain,
I have borne My people's pain.
I have wept for love of them.
They turn away.
I will break their hearts of stone,
give them hearts for love alone.
I will speak My word to them.
Whom shall I send?

I, the Lord of wind and flame,
I will tend the poor and lame.
I will set a feast for them.
My hand will save.
Finest bread I will provide
till their hearts be satisfied.
I will give My life to them.
Whom shall I send?

*Dan L. Schutte (b.1947) © 1981 Daniel L. Schutte
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