



Fourth Sunday after Trinity

♪ 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 (546) ♪

O Lord my God, when I in awesome
wonder
consider all the works Thy hand hath
made,
I see the stars, I hear the mighty
thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe
displayed;

Refrain:

*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to
Thee:
'How great Thou art! how great Thou art!'
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to
Thee;
'How great Thou art! how great Thou art!'*

When through the woods and forest
glades I wander
and hear the birds sing sweetly in the
trees;
when I look down from lofty mountain
grandeur,
and hear the brook, and feel the gentle
breeze;

Refrain

And when I think that God, His Son not
sparing,
sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in;
that on the cross, my burden gladly
bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin:

Refrain

When Christ shall come with shout of
acclamation
and take me home — what joy shall fill
my heart!
Then shall I bow in humble adoration
and there proclaim, 'My God, how great
Thou art!'

*Karl Boberg (1859-1940) trans. Stuart K Hine
(1899-1989) © 1953 Stuart K Hine*

♪ **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*

♪ **Chant (CAHON 929)** ♪

In the Lord I'll be ever thankful,
in the Lord, I will rejoice!
Look to God, do not be afraid;
lift up your voices: the Lord is near,
lift up your voices: the Lord is near.

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♪ **Hymn (332)** ♪

Freed in Christ from death and sin,
slaves no more to self within,
let abundant life begin
at the call of Christ.

Out of darkness into light,
given grace to walk aright,
strength and courage for the fight,
turned to follow Christ.

In the Spirit's life to grow,
day by day his fullness know,
and in fruitful lives to show
we belong to Christ.

Bearers of his Name and sign,
sharers in his bread and wine,
one with him in life divine,
keeping faith with Christ.

Praise him for his love outpoured,
lives renewed and hopes restored;
praise the everlasting Lord,
glory be to Christ!

Timothy Dudley-Smith (b. 1926)

♪ Hymn (754) ♪

O worship the King,
all glorious above;
O gratefully sing
His power and His love;
our Shield and Defender,
the Ancient of Days,
pavilioned in splendour
and girded with praise.

O tell of His might,
O sing of His grace,
whose robe is the light,
whose canopy space;
His chariots of wrath
the deep thunder clouds form,
and dark is His path
on the wings of the storm.

Thy bountiful care,
what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air,
it shines in the light;
it streams from the hills,
it descends to the plain,
and sweetly distils
in the dew and the rain.

Frail children of dust,
and feeble as frail,
in Thee do we trust,
nor find Thee to fail;
Thy mercies how tender,
how firm to the end!
Our Maker, Defender,
Redeemer, and Friend.

O measureless might!
Ineffable love!
While angels delight
to hymn Thee above,
Thy humbler creation,
though feeble their lays,
with true adoration
shall sing to Thy praise.

Robert Grant (1779-1838), based on Psalm 104

First Reading

Genesis 22.1-14

After these things God tested Abraham. He said to him, 'Abraham!' And he said, 'Here I am.' ²He said, 'Take your son, your only son Isaac, whom you love, and go to the land of Moriah, and offer him there as a burnt-offering on one of the mountains that I shall show you.' ³So Abraham rose early in the morning, saddled his donkey, and took two of his young men with him, and his son Isaac; he cut the wood for the burnt-offering, and set out and went to the place in the distance that God had shown him. ⁴On the third day Abraham looked up and saw the place far away. ⁵Then Abraham said to his young men, 'Stay here with the donkey; the boy and I will go over there; we will worship, and then we will come back to you.' ⁶Abraham took the wood of the burnt-offering and laid it on his son Isaac, and he himself carried the fire and the knife. So the two of them walked on together. ⁷Isaac said to his father Abraham, 'Father!' And he said, 'Here I am, my son.' He said, 'The fire and the wood are here, but where is the lamb for a burnt-offering?' ⁸Abraham said, 'God himself will provide the lamb for a burnt-offering, my son.' So the two of them walked on together.

⁹When they came to the place that God had shown him, Abraham built an altar there and laid the wood in order. He bound his son Isaac, and laid him on the altar, on top of the wood. ¹⁰Then Abraham reached out his hand and took the knife to kill his son. ¹¹But the angel of the Lord called to him from heaven, and said, 'Abraham, Abraham!' And he said, 'Here I am.' ¹²He said, 'Do not lay your hand on the boy or do

anything to him; for now I know that you fear God, since you have not withheld your son, your only son, from me.' ¹³And Abraham looked up and saw a ram, caught in a thicket by its horns. Abraham went and took the ram and offered it up as a burnt-offering instead of his son. ¹⁴So Abraham called that place 'The Lord will provide'; as it is said to this day, 'On the mount of the Lord it shall be provided.'

Second Reading

Romans 6.12–end

Therefore, do not let sin exercise dominion in your mortal bodies, to make you obey their passions. ¹³No longer present your members to sin as instruments of wickedness, but present yourselves to God as those who have been brought from death to life, and present your members to God as instruments of righteousness. ¹⁴For sin will have no dominion over you, since you are not under law but under grace.

¹⁵What then? Should we sin because we are not under law but under grace? By no means! ¹⁶Do you not know that if you present yourselves to anyone as obedient slaves, you are slaves of the one whom you obey, either of sin, which leads to death, or of obedience, which leads to righteousness? ¹⁷But thanks be to God that you, having once been slaves of sin, have become obedient from the heart to the form of teaching to which you were entrusted, ¹⁸and that you, having been set free from sin, have become slaves of righteousness. ¹⁹I am speaking in human terms because of your natural limitations. For just as you once presented your members as slaves to impurity and to greater and greater

iniquity, so now present your members as slaves to righteousness for sanctification.

²⁰When you were slaves of sin, you were free in regard to righteousness.

²¹So what advantage did you then get from the things of which you now are ashamed? The end of those things is death. ²²But now that you have been freed from sin and enslaved to God, the advantage you get is sanctification. The end is eternal life. ²³For the wages of sin is death, but the free gift of God is eternal life in Christ Jesus our Lord.

Gospel

Matthew 10.40–end

'Whoever welcomes you welcomes me, and whoever welcomes me welcomes the one who sent me. ⁴¹Whoever welcomes a prophet in the name of a prophet will receive a prophet's reward; and whoever welcomes a righteous person in the name of a righteous person will receive the reward of the righteous; ⁴²and whoever gives even a cup of cold water to one of these little ones in the name of a disciple—truly I tell you, none of these will lose their reward.'

Collect

O God, the protector of all who trust
in you,
without whom nothing is strong,
nothing is holy:
increase and multiply upon us your
mercy;
that with you as our ruler and guide
we may so pass through things
temporal
that we lose not our hold on things
eternal;
grant this, heavenly Father,
for our Lord Jesus Christ's sake,
who is alive and reigns with you,
in the unity of the Holy Spirit,
one God, now and for ever.

Post Communion Prayer

Eternal God,
comfort of the afflicted and healer of
the broken,
you have fed us at the table of life and
hope:
teach us the ways of gentleness and
peace,
that all the world may acknowledge
the kingdom of your Son Jesus Christ
our Lord.