



## Third Sunday after Trinity

### ♪ Hymn (766) ♪

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven,  
to His feet thy tribute bring;  
ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,  
who like me His praise should sing?  
Praise Him praise Him,  
praise Him praise Him,  
praise the everlasting King.

Praise Him for His grace and favour  
to our fathers in distress;  
praise Him still the same for ever,  
slow to chide, and swift to bless:  
Praise Him praise Him,  
praise Him praise Him,  
glorious in His faithfulness.

Father-like, He tends and spares us,  
well our feeble frame He knows;  
in His hands He gently bears us,  
rescues us from all our foes:  
Praise Him praise Him,  
praise Him praise Him,  
widely as His mercy flows.

Frail as summer's flower we flourish;  
blows the wind and it is gone;  
but, while mortals rise and perish,  
God endures unchanging on:  
Praise Him praise Him,  
praise Him praise Him,  
praise the high eternal One.

Angels, help us to adore Him;  
ye behold Him face to face;  
sun and moon, bow down before Him,  
dwellers all in time and space:  
Praise Him praise Him,  
praise Him praise Him,  
praise with us the God of grace.

*Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847), based on Psalm 103*

### ♪ 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 (650)** ♪

Great is Thy faithfulness,  
O God my Father,  
there is no shadow of  
turning with Thee;  
Thou changest not,  
Thy compassions, they fail not;  
as Thou hast been,  
Thou for ever wilt be.

*Great is Thy faithfulness!  
Great is Thy faithfulness!  
Morning by morning  
new mercies I see;  
all I have needed  
Thy hand hath provided,  
great is Thy faithfulness,  
Lord, unto me.*

Summer and winter,  
and springtime and harvest,  
sun, moon and stars  
in their courses above,  
join with all nature  
in manifold witness  
to Thy great faithfulness,  
mercy and love.

Pardon for sin and  
a peace that endureth,  
Thine own dear presence  
to cheer and to guide;  
strength for today and  
bright hope for tomorrow,  
blessings all mine,  
with ten thousand beside!

*Thomas Obadiah Chisholm (1866-1960)  
Music by William M. Runyan (1870-1957)  
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♪ **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 (157)** ♪

When I survey the wondrous cross  
on which the Prince of Glory died,  
my richest gain I count but loss,  
and pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,  
save in the cross of Christ my God;  
all the vain things that charm me most,  
I sacrifice them to His blood.

See from His head, His hands, His feet,  
sorrow and love flow mingled down;  
did e'er such love and sorrow meet,  
or thorns compose so rich a crown!

His dying crimson, like a robe,  
spreads o'er His body on the tree:  
then am I dead to all the globe,  
and all the globe is dead to me.

Were the whole realm of nature mine,  
that were a present far too small;  
love so amazing, so divine,  
demands my soul, my life, my all.

*Isaac Watts (1674-1748)*

## ♪ Hymn (476) ♪

Forth in Thy name, O Lord, I go,  
my daily labour to pursue;  
Thee, only Thee, resolved to know,  
in all I think or speak or do.

The task Thy wisdom hath assigned  
O let me cheerfully fulfil;  
in all my works Thy presence find,  
and prove Thy good and perfect will.

Preserve me from my calling's snare,  
and hide my simple heart above,  
above the thorns of choking care,  
the gilded baits of worldly love.

Thee may I set at my right hand,  
whose eyes my inmost substance see,  
and labour on at Thy command,  
and offer all my works to Thee.

Give me to bear Thy easy yoke,  
and every moment watch and pray,  
and still to things eternal look,  
and hasten to Thy glorious day.

For Thee delightfully employ  
whate'er Thy bounteous grace hath  
given;  
and run my course with even joy,  
and closely walk with Thee to heaven.

*Charles Wesley (1707-1788)*

## First Reading

*Genesis 21.8–21*

<sup>8</sup>The child grew, and was weaned; and Abraham made a great feast on the day that Isaac was weaned. <sup>9</sup>But Sarah saw the son of Hagar the Egyptian, whom she had borne to Abraham, playing with her son Isaac. <sup>10</sup>So she said to Abraham, 'Cast out this slave woman with her son; for the son of this slave woman shall not inherit along with my son Isaac.' <sup>11</sup>The matter was very distressing to Abraham on account of his son. <sup>12</sup>But God said to Abraham, 'Do not be

distressed because of the boy and because of your slave woman; whatever Sarah says to you, do as she tells you, for it is through Isaac that offspring shall be named after you. <sup>13</sup>As for the son of the slave woman, I will make a nation of him also, because he is your offspring.' <sup>14</sup>So Abraham rose early in the morning, and took bread and a skin of water, and gave it to Hagar, putting it on her shoulder, along with the child, and sent her away. And she departed, and wandered about in the wilderness of Beer-sheba.

<sup>15</sup>When the water in the skin was gone, she cast the child under one of the bushes. <sup>16</sup>Then she went and sat down opposite him a good way off, about the distance of a bowshot; for she said, 'Do not let me look on the death of the child.' And as she sat opposite him, she lifted up her voice and wept. <sup>17</sup>And God heard the voice of the boy; and the angel of God called to Hagar from heaven, and said to her, 'What troubles you, Hagar? Do not be afraid; for God has heard the voice of the boy where he is. <sup>18</sup>Come, lift up the boy and hold him fast with your hand, for I will make a great nation of him.' <sup>19</sup>Then God opened her eyes, and she saw a well of water. She went, and filled the skin with water, and gave the boy a drink.

<sup>20</sup>God was with the boy, and he grew up; he lived in the wilderness, and became an expert with the bow. <sup>21</sup>He lived in the wilderness of Paran; and his mother got a wife for him from the land of Egypt.

## Second Reading

*Romans 6.1b–11*

Should we continue in sin in order that grace may abound? <sup>2</sup>By no means! How can we who died to sin go on living in it? <sup>3</sup>Do you not know that all of us who have been baptized into Christ Jesus were baptized into his death?

<sup>4</sup>Therefore we have been buried with him by baptism into death, so that, just as Christ was raised from the dead by the glory of the Father, so we too might walk in newness of life.

<sup>5</sup>For if we have been united with him in a death like his, we will certainly be united with him in a resurrection like his. <sup>6</sup>We know that our old self was crucified with him so that the body of sin might be destroyed, and we might no longer be enslaved to sin. <sup>7</sup>For whoever has died is freed from sin. <sup>8</sup>But if we have died with Christ, we believe that we will also live with him. <sup>9</sup>We know that Christ, being raised from the dead, will never die again; death no longer has dominion over him. <sup>10</sup>The death he died, he died to sin, once for all; but the life he lives, he lives to God. <sup>11</sup>So you also must consider yourselves dead to sin and alive to God in Christ Jesus.

## Gospel

*Matthew 10.24–39*

Jesus said to the twelve, 'A disciple is not above the teacher, nor a slave above the master; <sup>25</sup>it is enough for the disciple to be like the teacher, and the slave like the master. If they have called the master of the house Beelzebul, how much more will they malign those of his household!

<sup>26</sup>So have no fear of them; for nothing is covered up that will not be uncovered, and nothing secret that will not become known. <sup>27</sup>What I say to you in the dark, tell in the light; and what you hear whispered, proclaim from the housetops. <sup>28</sup>Do not fear those who kill the body but cannot kill the soul; rather fear him who can destroy both soul and body in hell. <sup>29</sup>Are not two sparrows sold for a penny? Yet not one of them will fall to the ground unperceived by your Father. <sup>30</sup>And even the hairs of your head are all counted. <sup>31</sup>So do not be afraid; you are of more value than many sparrows.

<sup>32</sup>Everyone therefore who acknowledges me before others, I also will acknowledge before my Father in heaven; <sup>33</sup>but whoever denies me before others, I also will deny before my Father in heaven.

<sup>34</sup>Do not think that I have come to bring peace to the earth; I have not come to bring peace, but a sword.

<sup>35</sup>For I have come to set a man against his father, and a daughter against her mother, and a daughter-in-law against her mother-in-law;

<sup>36</sup>and one's foes will be members of one's own household.

<sup>37</sup>Whoever loves father or mother more than me is not worthy of me; and whoever loves son or daughter more than me is not worthy of me; <sup>38</sup>and whoever does not take up the cross and follow me is not worthy of me.

<sup>39</sup>Those who find their life will lose it, and those who lose their life for my sake will find it.'

## **Collect**

Almighty God,  
you have broken the tyranny of sin  
and have sent the Spirit of your Son  
into our hearts

whereby we call you Father:  
give us grace to dedicate our freedom  
to your service,  
that we and all creation may be brought  
to the glorious liberty of the children  
of God;  
through Jesus Christ your Son our  
Lord,  
who is alive and reigns with you,  
in the unity of the Holy Spirit,  
one God, now and for ever.

## **Post Communion Prayer**

O God, whose beauty is beyond our  
imagining  
and whose power we cannot  
comprehend:  
show us your glory as far as we can  
grasp it,  
and shield us from knowing more than  
we can bear  
until we may look upon you without  
fear;  
through Jesus Christ our Saviour.