

# Songs of Praise

## Sunday 14<sup>th</sup> June 2020

**All my hope** on God is founded;  
he doth still my trust renew.  
Me through change and chance he guideth,  
only good and only true.  
God unknown,  
he alone  
calls my heart to be his own.

Human pride and earthly glory,  
sword and crown betray his trust;  
what with care and toil he buildeth,  
tower and temple, fall to dust.  
But God's power,  
hour by hour,  
is my temple and my tower.

God's great goodness aye endureth,  
deep his wisdom, passing thought:  
splendour, light, and life attend him,  
beauty springeth out of naught.  
Evermore  
from his store  
new-born worlds rise and adore.

Daily doth th' Almighty giver  
bounteous gifts on us bestow;  
his desire our soul delighteth,  
pleasure leads us where we go.  
Love doth stand  
at his hand;  
joy doth wait on his command.

Still from earth to God eternal  
sacrifice of praise be done,  
high above all praises praising  
for the gift of Christ his Son.  
Christ doth call  
one and all:  
ye who follow shall not fall.

## **Welcome: Rev'd Matthew Pollard**

**Holy, holy, holy!** Lord God Almighty!  
Early in the morning our song shall rise to thee.  
Holy, holy, holy! Merciful and mighty!  
God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!

Holy, holy, holy! All the saints adore thee,  
casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;  
cherubim and seraphim falling down before thee,  
who wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

Holy, holy, holy! Though the darkness hide thee,  
though the eye of sinful man thy glory may not see,  
only thou art holy; there is none beside thee  
perfect in pow'r, in love, and purity.

Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!  
All thy works shall praise thy name in earth and sky and sea.  
Holy, holy, holy! Merciful and mighty!  
God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!

Reginald Heber

## **Reading: Psalm 42: 1-7 (read by Beccy Leeson)**

### **Anthem: Heilig, heilig, heilig (Ein Deutches Messe) – F Schubert**

Heilig, heilig, heilig, heilig ist der Herr!  
Heilig, heilig, heilig, heilig ist nur er,  
er, der nie begonnen, er der immer  
war,  
ewig ist und waltet, sein wird  
immerdar.

*Holy, holy, holy, God almighty Lord!  
Holy, holy, holy, Everywhere adored!  
He without beginning, he th'eternal one  
reigns and rules for ever all things 'neath  
the sun.*

Heilig, heilig, heilig, heilig ist der Herr!  
Heilig, heilig, heilig, heilig ist nur er.  
Allmacht, Wunder, Liebe, alles rings  
umher!  
Heilig, heilig, heilig, heilig ist der Herr!

*Holy, holy, holy, God almighty Lord!  
Holy, holy, holy, Everywhere adored!  
Power and love and wonder circling round  
his throne,  
praise him, holy, holy, Lord of life alone.*

## **Reading – Luke 11: 14-28 (read by Anna Mack)**

**We have a gospel** to proclaim,  
Good news for all throughout the earth;  
The gospel of a Saviour's name:  
We sing his glory, tell his worth.

Tell of his birth at Bethlehem,  
Not in a royal house or hall,  
But in a stable dark and dim,  
The Word made flesh, a light for all.

Tell of his death at Calvary,  
Hated by those he came to save;  
In lonely suffering on the cross:  
For all he loved, his life he gave.

Tell of that glorious Easter morn,  
Empty the tomb, for he was free;  
He broke the pow'r of death and hell  
That we might share his victory.

Tell of his reign at God's right hand,  
By all creation glorified.  
He sends his Spirit on his Church  
To live for him, the Lamb who died.

Now we rejoice to name him King:  
Jesus is Lord of all the earth.  
This gospel-message we proclaim:  
We sing his glory, tell his worth.

Edward J Burns

**Prayers: Rev'd Matthew Pollard**

**Anthem: The Grace – Robert Cockroft** (*First Performance*)

May the grace of our Lord, Jesus Christ, and the Love of God and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit be with us all, evermore. Amen.

**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.

*'Dance, then, wherever ...*

'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.

*'Dance, then, wherever ...*

'I danced on a Friday  
when 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.

*'Dance, then, wherever ...*

'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.

*'Dance, then, wherever ...*

## **Blessing**

**Organ: Toccata (from *Partita*) – Grayston Ives**