

July 24, 2022 10:00 A.M.

Song Sheet

Processional Hymn: #455 Dear God, Compassionate and Kind

Dear Lord and Father of mankind,
forgive our foolish ways.

Reclothe us in our rightful mind,
in purer lives thy service find,
in deeper reverence, praise,
in deeper reverence, praise.

In simple trust like theirs who heard
beside the Syrian sea,
The gracious calling of the Lord,
let us, like them, without a word
rise up and follow thee,
rise up and follow thee.

O Sabbath rest by Galilee,
O calm of hills above,
where Jesus knelt to share with thee
the silence of eternity
interpreted by love,
interpreted by love.

Drop thy still dews of quietness,
till all our strivings cease.
Take from our souls the strain and stress
and let our ordered lives confess
the beauty of thy peace,
the beauty of thy peace.

Breathe through the heats of our desire
thy coolness and thy balm.
Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire,
speak through the earthquake, wind and fire
O still, small voice of calm,
O still, small voice of calm.

Gradual Hymn: #458 Seek Ye First

Seek ye first the kingdom of God, and his righteousness;
and all these things shall be added unto you. Allelu, alleluia *R*

Refrain:

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Alelu, alleluia.

Ask, and it shall be given unto you, seek and ye shall find,
knock and the door shall be opened unto you. Allelu, alleluia *R*

Offertory Hymn: #547 I Sought the Lord

I sought the Lord, and afterward I knew
he moved my soul to seek him, seeking me.
It was not I that found, O Saviour true;
no, I was found of thee.

Thou didst reach forth and mine enfold;
I walked and sank not on the storm-vexed sea.
Twas not so much that I on thee took hold
as thou, dear Lord, on me.

I find, I walk, I love; but, oh, the whole of love
is but my answer, Lord, to thee!
For thou wert long beforehand with my soul;
always thou lovedst me.

Closing Hymn: #529 God My Hope on You is Founded

God, my hope on you is founded; you my faith and trust renew:
through all change and chance you guide me, only good and only true.
God unknown, you alone call my heart to be your own.

Human pride and earthly glory, sword and crown, betray our trust;
though with care and toil we build them, tower and temple fall to dust.
But your power, hour by hour, is my temple and my tower.

Daily does the almighty Giver bounteous gift on us bestow;
God's desire for us delights us, pleasure leads us where we go.
Here at hand, love takes stand, joy awaits God's sure command.

God's great goodness last forever, deepest wisdom, passing thought:
splendour, light, and life attending, beauty springing out of naught.
Evermore from God's store newborn worlds rise and adore.

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