

The Seventh Sunday after Trinity

July 31, 2022

PROCESSIONAL HYMN **375** Joyful, joyful, we adore thee

Hymn to Joy

1. Joyful, joyful, we adore thee, / God of glory, Lord of love;
Hearts unfold like flowers before thee, / Praising thee, their sun above.
Melt the clouds of sin and sadness; / Drive the dark of doubt away
Giver of immortal gladness / Fill us with the light of day.
2. All thy works with joy surround thee, / Earth and heav'n reflect thy rays,
Stars and angels sing around thee, / Center of unbroken praise:
Field and forest, vale and mountain, / Blooming meadow, flashing sea,
Chanting bird and flowing fountain, / Call us to rejoice in thee.
3. Thou art giving and forgiving, / Ever blessing, ever blest,
Well-spring of the joy of living, / Ocean depth of happy rest!
Thou our Father, Christ our Brother, / —All who live in love are thine;
Teach us how to love each other, / Lift us to the joy divine.
4. Mortals join the mighty chorus, / Which the morning stars began;
Father-love is reigning o'er us, / Brother-love binds man to man.
Ever singing march we onward, / Victors in the midst of strife,
Joyful music lifts us sunward / In the triumph song of life.

Text: Henry Van Dyke, 1907, alt. Tune: from Ludwig van Beethoven, 1824; arr. Edward Hodges, 1864.

SERMON HYMN **271** Not worthy, Lord, to gather up the crumbs

Morecambe

1. Not worthy, Lord, to gather up the crumbs / With trembling hand that from thy table fall,
A weary, heavy-laden sinner comes / To plead thy promise and obey thy call.
2. I am not worthy to be thought thy child, / Nor sit the last and lowest at thy board;
Too long a wand'rer and too oft beguiled, / I only ask one reconciling word.
3. I hear thy voice; thou bidd'st me come and rest; / I come, I kneel, I clasp thy pierced feet;
Thou bidd'st me take my place, a welcome guest / Among thy saints, and of thy banquet eat.
4. My praise can only breathe itself in pray'r; / My pray'r can only lose itself in thee;
Dwell thou forever in my heart, and there, / Lord, let me sup with thee; sup thou with me.

Text: Edward H. Bickersteth, 1872. Tune: Frederick C. Atkinson, 1870.

RECESSIONAL HYMN **551** Guide me, O thou great Jehovah

Cwm Rhondda

1. Guide me, O thou great Jehovah, / Pilgrim through this barren land;

I am weak, but thou art mighty; / hold me with thy powerful hand:

Bread of heaven, bread of heaven, / Feed me now and evermore, feed me now and evermore.

2. Open now the crystal fountain / whence the healing stream do flow;

Let the fiery cloudy pillar / lead me all my journey through.

Strong Deliverer, strong Deliverer, / Be Thou still my Strength and Shield, be Thou still my Strength
and Shield.

3. When I tread the verge of Jordan, / Bid my anxious fears subside;

Death of deaths and hell's destruction, / Land me safe on Canaan's side:

Songs of praises, songs of praises, / I will ever give to Thee, I will ever give to Thee.

Text: William Williams, 1745; tr. Peter Williams, alt. Tune: John Hughes, 1907.