

The Tenth Sunday after Trinity

August 4, 2024

PROCESSIONAL HYMN **182** O wondrous type! O vision fair

Wareham

1. O wondrous type! O vision fair / Of glory that the Church may share,
Which Christ upon the mountain shows, / Where brighter than the sun he glows.
2. With Moses and Elijah nigh / The incarnate Lord holds converse high;
And from the cloud, the Holy One / Bears record to the only Son.
3. With shining face and bright array, / Christ deigns to manifest today
What glory shall be theirs above / Who joy in God with perfect love.
4. And faithful hearts are raised on high / By this great vision's mystery;
For which in joyful strains we raise / The voice of pray'r, the hymn of praise.
5. O Father, with the eternal Son / And Holy Spirit ever one,
Vouchsafe to bring us, by thy grace, / To see thy glory face to face.

Text: Latin, 15th century; tr. J.M. Neale, alt. Tune: William Knapp, 1738.

SUNG DECALOGUE **597**

Babylon's Streams

1. I am thy God, who set thee free; / No other gods have thou, save me.
Put all thy trust in me alone; / No other savior shalt thou own.
2. No image shalt thou grave for thee / To worship in idolatry.
No thing above, or on the earth, / Or underneath it shalt thou serve.
3. Thou shalt not take my name in vain, / Nor make it empty and profane,
For none is guiltless in my sight / Who treats my holy name as slight.
4. Remember thou the Sabbath day: / A day of rest for thee alway.
Thus hallow him who made all things, / Who brought thee forth on eagle's wings.
5. To parents give all honor due, / Thy love, and thine obedience, too,
That God may grant thee length of days, / And shower blessings on thy ways.
6. In sinful wrath thou shalt not kill, / Nor hate, nor render ill for ill,
But patient kindness shall display, / And good for ev'ry ill repay.
7. Be faithful to thy marriage vows; / Thy heart give only to thy spouse;
Thy vessel purify from sin / In temperance and discipline.
8. Steal not; all usury abhor; / Wring not the life-blood from the poor,
But open wide thy loving hand / To all the needy in the land.

9. Bear no false witness, slander none, / Nor relish tales of evils done;
Defend thy neighbor's name from blame; / In charity conceal his shame.
10. Thy neighbor's goods desire thou not, / Nor aught he hath received of God,
But wish for him prosperity, / As thou wouldst even wish for thee.
11. Incline our hearts to keep thy law, / O Lord, in love and holy awe.
Write these commandments in our hearts, / Thy truth in all our inward parts.

Text: from Martin Luther, 1524; vers. Richard Massie and Christopher Hoyt. Tune: Thomas Campion, 1613, alt.

SEQUENCE HYMN **92** Christ, whose glory fills the skies

Ratisbon

1. Christ, whose glory fills the skies, / Christ, the true, the only Light,
Sun of Righteousness, arise! / Triumph o'er the shades of night;
Dayspring from on high, be near; / Daystar, in my heart appear.
2. Dark and cheerless is the morn / Unaccompanied by thee;
Joyless is the day's return, / Till thy mercy's beams I see;
Till they inward light impart, / Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.
3. Visit then this soul of mine! / Pierce the gloom of sin and grief!
Fill me, radiance divine; / Scatter all mine unbelief;
More and more thyself display, / Shining to the perfect day.

Text: Charles Wesley, 1740, alt. Tune: Johann G. Werner, 1815.

COMMUNION HYMNS

297 Humbly I adore thee

Adoro Devote

1. Humbly I adore thee, Verity unseen, / Who thy glory hidest 'neath these shadows mean;
Lo, to thee surrendered, my whole heart is bowed, / Tranced as it beholds thee, shrined within the cloud.
2. Taste, and touch, and vision, to discern thee fail; / Faith, that comes by hearing, pierces through the veil.
I believe whate'er the Son of God hath told; / What the Truth hath spoken, that for truth I hold.
3. O memorial wondrous of the Lord's own death; / Living Bread, that givest all thy creatures breath,
Grant my spirit ever by thy life may live, / To my taste thy sweetness never failing give.
4. Jesus, whom now veiled, I by faith descry, / What my soul doth thirst for, do not, Lord, deny,
That thy face unveiled, I at last may see, / With the blissful vision blest, my God, of thee.

Text: St. Thomas Aquinas, ca. 1260; tr. *The Hymndal*, 1939. Tune: plainsong, 13th century, Roman Use; arr. Winfred Douglas (1867-1944), alt.

1. O God, whose face we cannot see, / Clothed in a cloud of mystery,
Who out of chaos kindled light, / Illuminate our clouded sight.
2. To Noah you in mercy vowed, / As rainbow light pierced through the cloud,
A world made new, transfigured by / Your promise painted in the sky.
3. Our fathers in the wilderness, / For forty years in exodus,
Pursued a pillar gold and white: / A cloud by day, a fire by night.
4. Your shadowed glory guided them / From Egypt's plagues, through desert sand,
And toward the sunlit promised land, / A shade of new Jerusalem.
5. High on a mountain, Moses saw / Thick clouds ablaze with fiery law.
Elijah, raised to heaven, rode / A chariot of fire to God.
6. High on a mountain, God the Son, / With law and prophet, radiant shone,
While awe-inspired, the apostles bowed, / Enfolded in a glorious cloud.
7. Then trembling, Peter, James, and John / Heard, "This is my beloved Son,"
And in his holy light were awed, / For they had seen the face of God.

Text: © Cynthia Erlandson, 1995, alt. Tune: John Dunstable, 15th century; arr. © Andrew Dittman, 2014.

Come with us, O blessed Jesus, / With us evermore to be;
And in leaving now thine altar, / Let us nevermore leave thee!
O let thine angel chorus / Cease not the heav'nly strain,
But in us, thy loving children, / Bring peace, good will to men.

Text: John Henry Hopkins, Jr., 1882, alt. Tune: Johann Schop, 1642; arr. J.S. Bach, 1716, alt.

1. Fairest Lord Jesus, Ruler of all nature, / O thou of God and man the son;
Thee will I cherish, Thee will I honor, / Thou, my soul's glory, joy, and crown.
2. Fair are the meadows, Fairer still the woodlands, / Robed in the blooming garb of spring:
Jesus is fairer, Jesus is purer, / Who makes the woeful heart to sing.
3. Fair is the sunshine, Fairer still the moonlight, / And all the twinkling, starry host:
Jesus shines brighter, Jesus shines purer, / Than all the angels heav'n can boast.
4. Beautiful Savior! Lord of the nations!, / Son of God and Son of Man!
Glory and honor, praise, adoration, / Now and forevermore be thine.

Text: German composite; tr. composite. Tune: Silesian melody, published 1842; arr. T. Tertius Noble, 1918.

1. How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord, / Is laid for your faith in his excellent word!
What more can he say than to you he hath said, / To you that for refuge to Jesus have fled?
2. “Fear not, I am with thee; O be not dismayed! / For I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;
I’ll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand / Upheld by my righteous, omnipotent hand.
3. “When through the deep waters I call thee to go, / The rivers of woe shall not thee overflow;
For I will be with thee thy troubles to bless, / And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.
4. “When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie, / My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply;
The flame shall not hurt thee; I only design / Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.
5. “The soul that to Jesus hath fled for repose, / I will not, I will not desert to his foes;
That soul, though all hell shall endeavor to shake, / I’ll never, no never, no, never forsake.”

Text: Rippon’s *Selection of Hymns*, 1787, alt. Tune: American Melody.