

Fifteenth Sunday after Trinity
September 12, 2021

PROCESSIONAL HYMN **279** Praise to the Lord, the Almighty

Praise to the Lord

1. Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation;
O my soul praise him, for he is thy health and salvation:
Join the great throng, / Psaltery, organ and song,
Sounding in glad adoration.
2. Praise to the Lord; over all things he gloriously reigneth:
Borne as on eagle wings, safely his saints he sustaineth.
Hast thou not seen / How all thou needest hath been
Granted in what he ordaineth?
3. Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper thy way and defend thee;
Surely his goodness and mercy shall ever attend thee;
Ponder anew / What the Almighty can do,
Who with his love doth befriend thee.
4. Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me adore him!
All that hath breath join with Abraham's seed to adore him!
Let the "Amen" / Sum all our praises again
Now as we worship before him.

Words: Joachim Neander, 1680; based on *Psalms 103 and 150*; Music: *Stralsund Gesangbuch*, 1665.

SEQUENCE HYMN **497** O God of Bethel, by whose hand

Dundee

1. O God of Bethel, by whose hand / Thy people still are fed;
Who through this weary pilgrimage, / Hast all our fathers led:
2. Our vows, our prayers, we now present / Before thy throne of grace:
God of our fathers, be the God / Of their succeeding race.
3. Through each perplexing path of life / Our wand'ring footsteps guide;
Give us each day our daily bread, / And raiment fit provide.
4. O spread thy shelt'ring wings around, / Till all our wand'rings cease,
And at our Father's loved abode / Our souls arrive in peace!
5. Such blessings from thy gracious hand / Our humble prayers implore;
And thou shalt be our chosen God / And portion evermore.

Words: Philip Doddridge, 1736; Music: *Scottish Psalter*, 1615.

BAPTISMAL HYMN 268 I bind unto myself today (vs. 1-2, 6-7)

St. Patrick's Breastplate

1. I bind unto myself today / The strong Name of the Trinity,
By invocation of the same, The Three in One, and One in Three.
2. I bind this day to me forever, / By power of faith, Christ's Incarnation;
His baptism in the Jordan River; / His death on cross for my salvation;
His bursting from the spiced tomb; / His riding up the heavn'ly way;
His coming at the day of doom: / I bind unto myself today.
6. Christ be with me, Christ within me, Christ behind me, Christ before me,
Christ beside me, Christ to win me, Christ to comfort and restore me,
Christ beneath me, Christ above me, Christ in quiet, Christ in danger,
Christ in hearts of all that love me, Christ in mouth of friend and stranger.
7. I bind unto myself the Name, / The strong Name of the Trinity;
By invocation of the same, / The Three in One, and One in Three.
Of whom all nature hath creation; / Eternal Father, Spirit Word:
Praise to the Lord of my salvation, / Salvation is of Christ the Lord.

Words: St. Patrick, 372-466; trans. Cecil Frances Alexander, 1889, Music: Traditional Irish Melody.

COMMUNION HYMN 337 When I survey the wondrous cross

Rockingham

1. When I survey the wondrous cross / Where the young Prince of Glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss, / And pour contempt on all my pride.
2. 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.
3. 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?
4. Were the whole realm of nature mine, / That were an off'ring far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine, / Demands my soul, my life, my all.

Isaac Watts, 1707; Music: Arr. by Edward Miller, 1790.

RECESSIONAL HYMN 289 O God, our help in ages past

St. Anne

1. O God, our help in ages past, / Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast, / And our eternal home:
2. Under the shadow of thy throne / Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is thine arm alone, / And our defence is sure.
3. Before the hills in order stood, / Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting thou art God, / To endless years the same.
4. A thousand ages in thy sight, / Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night / Before the rising sun.
5. Time, like an ever-rolling stream, / Bears all its sons away;
They fly, forgotten, as a dream / Dies at the opening day.
6. O God, our help in ages past, / Our hope for years to come,
Be thou our guide while life shall last, / And our eternal home. Amen.

Words: Isaac Watts, 1719; based on Psalm 90, Music: William Croft, 1708.