

The First Sunday after Trinity
June 7, 2026

PROCESSIONAL HYMN **385** Love divine, all loves excelling

Hyfrodol

1. Love divine, all loves excelling, / Joy of heav'n, to earth come down,
Fix in us thy humble dwelling, / All thy faithful mercies crown.
Jesus, thou art all compassion, / Pure, unbounded love thou art;
Visit us with thy salvation, / Enter ev'ry trembling heart.
2. Come, almighty to deliver, / Let us all thy life receive;
Suddenly return, and never, / Nevermore thy temples leave.
Thee we would be alway blessing, / Serve thee as thy hosts above,
Pray, and praise thee without ceasing, / Glory in thy perfect love.
3. Finish then thy new creation; / Pure and spotless let us be:
Let us see thy great salvation / Perfectly restored in thee:
Changed from glory into glory, / Till in heav'n we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before thee, / Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

Text: Charles Wesley, 1747. Tune: Rowland Hughe Prichard, ca. 1830.

SEQUENCE HYMN **565** Amazing grace!

Amazing Grace

1. Amazing grace! how sweet the sound, / That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found, / Was blind, but now I see.
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, / And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear / The hour I first believed!
3. Through many dangers, toils, and snares, / I have already come;
'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far, / And grace will lead me home.
4. When we've been there ten thousand years, / Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise / Than when we'd first begun.

Text: John Newton, 1779. Tune: American melody; arr. © Christopher Hoyt, 2014.

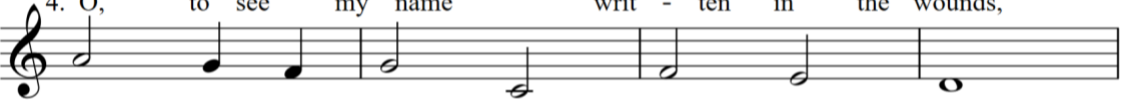
ABLUTION HYMN *(The People stand to sing once all have received Communion)*

Power of the cross

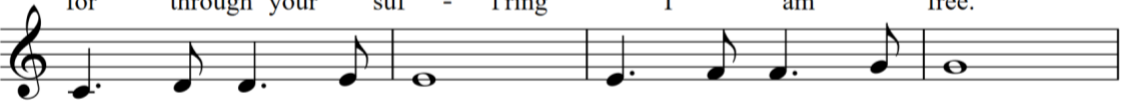
Townend



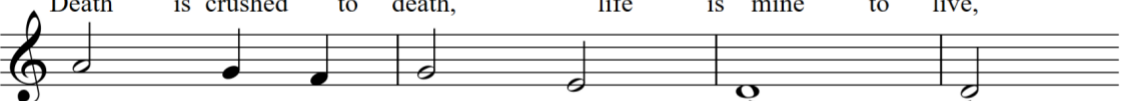
1. O, to see the dawn of the dark - est day;
 2. O, to see the pain writ - ten on your face,
 3. Now the day - light flees; now the ground be - neath
 4. O, to see my name writ - ten in the wounds,



Christ on the road to Cal - va - ry,
 bear - ing the awe - some weight of sin,
 quakes as its Mak - er bows his head,
 for through your suf - fring I am free.



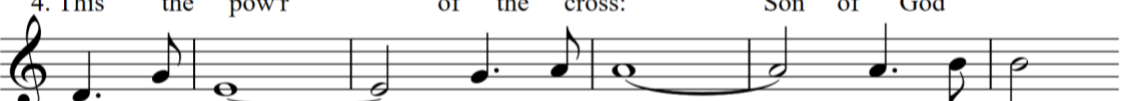
tried by sin - ful men, torn and beat - en, then
 ev - 'ry bit - ter thought, ev' - ry e - vil deed
 cur - tain torn in two, dead are raised to life,
 Death is crushed to death, life is mine to live,



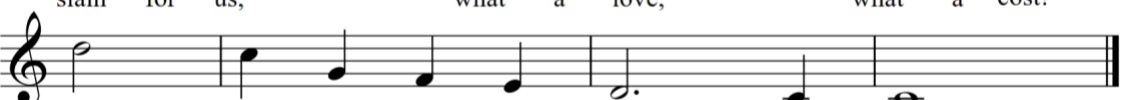
nailed to a cross of wood.
 crown - ing your blood - stained brow.
 "Fin - ished!" the vic - t'ry cry.
 won through your self - less love!



1, 2, 3. This the pow'r of the cross: Christ be - came
 4. This the pow'r of the cross: Son of God



sin for us, took the blame, bore the wrath;
 slain for us, what a love, what a cost!



we stand for - giv - en at the cross.
 We stand for - giv - en at the cross.

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.