

Eighth Sunday after Trinity
St. James the Apostle
July 25, 2021

PROCESSIONAL HYMN **484** Lift up your heads, ye mighty gates

Truro

1. Lift up your heads, ye mighty gates; / Behold the King of glory waits!
The King of kings is drawing near; / The Saviour of the world is here.
2. O blest the land, the city blest, / Where Christ the ruler is confest!
O happy hearts and happy homes / To whom this King of triumph comes!
3. Fling wide the portals of your heart; / Make it a temple, set apart
From earthly use for heav'n's employ, / Adorned with prayer and love and joy.
4. Redeemer, come! I open wide / My heart to thee: here, Lord, abide!
Let me thy inner presence feel: / Thy grace and love in me reveal.
5. So come, my Sov'reign; enter in! / Let new and nobler life begin;
Thy Holy Spirit guide us on, / Until the glorious crown be won.

George Weissel, 1642, based on Psalm 24; tr. Catherine Winkworth, Music: Psalmodia Evangelica, 1789.

SEQUENCE HYMN Brother, sister, let me serve you

The Servant Song

1. Brother, sister, let me serve you / let me be as Christ to you;
Pray that I might have the grace to / let you be my servant too
2. We are pilgrims on a journey, / and companions on the road;
we are here to help each other / walk the mile and bear the load.
3. I will hold the Christ-light for you / in the night time of your fear;
I will hold my hand out to you, / speak the peace you long to hear
4. I will weep when you are weeping; / when you laugh I'll laugh with you;
I will share your joy and sorrow / till we've seen this journey through.
5. When we sing to God in heaven / we shall find such harmony,
born of all we've known together / of Christ's love and agony.
6. Brother, sister, let me serve you, / let me be as Christ to you;
pray that I might have the grace to / let you be my servant too.

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COMMUNION HYMN **465** Nearer, my God, to thee

Bethany

1. Nearer, My God, to thee, / Nearer to thee!
E'en though it be a cross / That raiseth me;
Still all my song would be,

(Refrain)

Nearer my God to thee,
Nearer, my God, to thee, / Nearer to thee.

2. Though like the wanderer, / The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me, / My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be, *R*
3. There let the way appear, / Steps unto heav'n;
All that thou sendest me / In mercy giv'n;
Angels to beckon me *R*
4. Then, with my waking thoughts, / Bright with thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs / Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be, *R*
5. Or if on joyful wing, / Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot, / Upwards I fly,
Still all my song shall be, *R*

Sarah Adams, 1841, Music: Lowell Mason, 1856.

RECESSIONAL HYMN **393** Faith of our fathers!

St. Catherine

1. Faith of our fathers! living still / In spite of dungeon, fire, and sword:
O how our hearts beat high with joy, / Whene'er we hear that glorious word:
Refrain: Faith of our fathers, holy faith!, / We will be true to thee till death.
2. Our fathers, chained in prisons dark, / Were still in heart and conscience free:
And truly blest would be our fate, / If we, like them, should die for thee. *R*
3. Faith of our fathers! faith and prayer / Shall win all nations unto thee;
And through the truth that comes from God, / Mankind shall then indeed be free. *R*
4. Faith of our fathers! we will love / Both friend and foe in all our strife:
And preach thee, too, as love knows how, / By kindly deeds and virtuous life. *R*

Words: Charles Wesley, 1747, Music: Rowland Hughe Prichard, c. 1830.