THE HOLY EUCHARIST

on the Third Sunday of the Kingdom

Sunday 17th November 2024 | 9.00am | Hymns



The Opening Hymn



- 1. Glorious things of thee are spoken, Sion, city of our God; he whose word cannot be broken formed thee for his own abode. On the Rock of Ages founded, what can shake thy sure repose? With salvation's walls surrounded, thou may'st smile at all thy foes.
- 2. See, the streams of living waters, springing from eternal love, well supply thy sons and daughters, and all fear of want remove.

 Who can faint while such a river ever flows their thirst to assuage-grace which, like the Lord the giver, never fails from age to age?

Words: John Newton (1725-1807)

3. Saviour, if of Zion's city
I through grace a member am,
let the world deride or pity,
I will glory in thy name.
Fading is the worldling's pleasure.
boasted pomp and empty show;
solid joys and lasting treasure
none but Zion's children know.

Music: ABBOTS LEIGH Cyril Taylor (1907-91)

The Psalm

Preserve me, O God, for in you have I taken refuge; I have said to the Lord, 'You are my lord, all my good depends on you.'

All my delight is upon the godly that are in the land, upon those who are noble in heart.

Though the idols are legion that many run after, their drink offerings of blood I will not offer, neither make mention of their names upon my lips.

The Lord himself is my portion and my cup; in your hands alone is my fortune.

My share has fallen in a fair land; indeed, I have a goodly heritage.

I will bless the Lord who has given me counsel, and in the night watches he instructs my heart.

I have set the Lord always before me; he is at my right hand; I shall not fall.

Wherefore my heart is glad and my spirit rejoices; my flesh also shall rest secure.

For you will not abandon my soul to Death, nor suffer your faithful one to see the Pit.

You will show me the path of life; in your presence is the fullness of joy and in your right hand are pleasures for evermore.

Psalm 16

§ The service continues with the Gospel, which can be found in the readings and notices sheet.



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The Offertory Hymn



Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart, be all else but naught to me, save that thou art; be thou my best thought in the day and the night, both waking and sleeping, thy presence my light.

Be thou my wisdom, be thou my true word, be thou ever with me, and I with thee, Lord; be thou my great Father, and I thy true son; be thou in me dwelling, and I with thee one.

Be thou my breastplate, my sword for the fight; be thou my whole armour, be thou my true might; be thou my soul's shelter, be thou my strong tower: O raise thou me heavenward, great Power of my power.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise: be thou mine inheritance now and always; be thou and thou only the first in my heart; O Sovereign of heaven, my treasure thou art.

High King of heaven, thou heaven's bright sun, O grant me its joys after vict'ry is won; great Heart of my own heart, whatever befall, still be thou my vision, O Ruler of all.

Words: Irish c. 8th Century *Translated by* Mary Byrne (1880-1931) *Versified by* Eleanor Hull (1860-1935) Music: SLANE Traditional Irish Melody Harmony by Erik Routley (1917-82)

The Closing Hymn



You have come to us, You are one with us, Mary's Son; Cleansing our souls from all their sin, Pouring your love and goodness in; Jesus, our love for you we sing, Living Lord.

1. Lord Jesus Christ,

2. Lord Jesus Christ, Now and every day Teach us how to pray, Son of God. You have commanded us to do This in remembrance, Lord, of you; Into our lives your power breaks through, Living Lord.

Words: Patrick Appleford (1925-2018)

3. Lord Jesus Christ, You have come to us, Born as one of us. Mary's Son; Led out to die on Calvary, Risen from death to set us free. Living Lord Jesus, help us see You are Lord.

4. Lord Jesus Christ, I would come to you, Live my life for you, Son of God. All your commands I know are true, Your many gifts will make me new, Into my life your power breaks through, Living Lord

> Music: LIVING LORD Melody by Patrick Appleford arranged by John Birch (1929-2012)



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