

Hymns & Readings for 15 August 2021

Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!

Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!

early in the morning our song shall rise to thee;

holy, holy, holy! merciful and mighty!

God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!

Holy, holy, holy! all the saints adore thee,
casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
cherubim and seraphim falling down before thee,
which wert and art and evermore shall be.

Holy, holy, holy! though the darkness hide thee,
though the eye of sinful man thy glory may not see,
only thou art holy, there is none beside thee
perfect in power, in love, and purity.

Holy, holy, holy! Lord God almighty!
all thy works shall praise thy name in earth and sky and sea;
holy, holy, holy! merciful and mighty!
God in three Persons, blessed Trinity.

Reginald Heber (1783-1826)
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Ephesians 5:15-20

¹⁵ Be very careful, then, how you live – not as unwise but as wise,
¹⁶ making the most of every opportunity, because the days are evil.
¹⁷ Therefore do not be foolish, but understand what the Lord's will is.
¹⁸ Do not get drunk on wine, which leads to debauchery. Instead, be
filled with the Spirit, ¹⁹ speaking to one another with psalms, hymns,
and songs from the Spirit. Sing and make music from your heart to
the Lord, ²⁰ always giving thanks to God the Father for everything, in
the name of our Lord Jesus Christ.

John 6:51-58

⁵¹ I am the living bread that came down from heaven. Whoever eats
this bread will live for ever. This bread is my flesh, which I will give
for the life of the world.'

⁵² Then the Jews began to argue sharply among themselves, 'How can
this man give us his flesh to eat?'

⁵³ Jesus said to them, 'Very truly I tell you, unless you eat the flesh of the Son of Man and drink his blood, you have no life in you. ⁵⁴ Whoever eats my flesh and drinks my blood has eternal life, and I will raise them up at the last day. ⁵⁵ For my flesh is real food and my blood is real drink. ⁵⁶ Whoever eats my flesh and drinks my blood remains in me, and I in them. ⁵⁷ Just as the living Father sent me and I live because of the Father, so the one who feeds on me will live because of me. ⁵⁸ This is the bread that came down from heaven. Your ancestors ate manna and died, but whoever feeds on this bread will live for ever.'

Beneath the cross of Jesus

Beneath the cross of Jesus,

I find a place to stand;

and wonder at such mercy

that calls me as I am.

For hands that should discard me,

hold wounds which tell me 'Come'.

Beneath the cross of Jesus,

my unworthy soul is won.

Beneath the cross of Jesus,

his family is my own;

once strangers chasing selfish dreams,

now one through grace alone.

How could I now dishonour

the ones that you have loved?

Beneath the cross of Jesus,

see the children called by God.

Beneath the cross of Jesus,

the path before the crown,

we follow in his footsteps

where promised hope is found.

How great the joy before us -

to be his perfect bride.

Beneath the cross of Jesus,

we will gladly live our lives.

CCLI Song # 4610917

Keith Getty & Kristyn Getty

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Guide me, O thou great Redeemer

Guide me, O thou great Redeemer,
pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but thou art mighty,
hold me with thy powerful hand:
bread of heaven,
feed me now and evermore.

Open now the crystal fountain
whence the healing stream doth flow;
let the fiery, cloudy pillar
lead me all my journey through:
strong deliverer,
be thou still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan
bid my anxious fears subside;
death of death, and hell's destruction,
land me safe on Canaan's side:
songs of praises
I will ever give to thee.

Arglwydd arwain drwy'r anialwch
William Williams (1717-1791), tr Peter Williams (1727-1796)