

The Twentieth Sunday after Pentecost

October 15, 2023

Hymn at the Procession

Melcombe

Samuel Webbe (1740-1816)

Deliberately

1 New ev - 'ry morn - ing is the love Our wake - ning and up -
2 New mer - cies, each re - turn - ing day, A - round us hov - er
3 If on our dai - ly course our mind Be set to hal - low

ri - sing prove; Through sleep and dark - ness safe - ly brought,
while we pray; New per - ils past, new sins for - giv'n,
all we find, New trea - sures still, of count - less price,

Re - stored to life and power and thought.
New thoughts of God, new hopes of heav'n.
God will pro - vide for sac - ri - fice. A - men.

4 Old friends, old scenes, will lovelier be,
As more of heav'n in each we see;
Some soft'ning gleam of love and prayer
Shall dawn on every cross and care.

5 The trivial round, the common task,
Will furnish all we ought to ask;
Room to deny ourselves — a road
To bring us daily nearer God.

Hymn at the Sequence 487

The Call

Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958)



1 Come, my Way, my Truth, my Life: such a
2 Come, my Light, my Feast, my Strength: such a
3 Come, my Joy, my Love, my Heart: such a



way as gives us breath; such a truth as ends all
light as shows a feast; such a feast as mends in
joy as none can move; such a love as none can



strife; such a life as kill - eth death.
length; such a strength as makes his guest.
part; such a heart as joys in love.

Hymn at the Presentation 380 v:3

Old Hundreth

att. Louis Bourgeois

1 From all that dwell be - low the skies let
2 E - ter - nal are thy mer - cies, Lord, and
*3 Praise God, from whom all bless - ings flow; praise

the Cre - a - tor's praise a - rise! Let the Re - deem - er's
truth e - ter - nal is thy word: thy praise shall sound from
him, all crea - tures here be - low; praise him a - bove, ye

Name be sung through ev - ery land, by ev - ery tongue!
shore to shore till suns shall rise and set no more.
heaven - ly host: praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

Hymn at Communion 316

Canticum Refectionis

David McKinley Williams (1887-1978)



1 This is the hour of ban - quet and of song;
2 Too soon we rise; we go our sev - eral ways;
3 Feast af - ter feast thus comes and pass - es by,



this is the heaven - ly ta - ble spread for me;
the feast, though not the love, is past and gone,
yet, pass - ing, points to the glad feast a - bove,



here let me feast, and feast - ing, still pro - long the
the Bread and Wine con - sumed: yet all our days thou
giv - ing us fore - taste of the fes - tal joy, the



brief, bright hour of fel - low - ship with thee.
still art here with us— our Shield and Sun.
Lamb's great mar - riage feast of bliss and love.

Hymn at the Retiring Procession 379

Abbot's Leigh

Cyril Vincent Taylor (1907-1991)

1 God is Love, let heaven a - dore him; God is Love, let
 2 God is Love; and Love en - folds us, all the world in
 3 God is Love; and though with blind-ness sin af - flicts all

earth re - joice; let cre - a - tion sing be - fore him
 one em - brace: with un - fail - ing grasp God holds us,
 hu - man life, God's e - ter - nal lov - ing - kind - ness

and ex - alt him with one voice. God who laid the earth's foun -
 ev - ery child of ev - ery race. And when hu - man hearts are
 guides us through our earth - ly strife. Sin and death and hell shall

da - tion, God who spread the heaven a - bove, God who breathes through
 break - ing un - der sor - row's i - ron rod, then we find that
 nev - er o'er us fi - nal tri - umph gain; God is Love, so

all cre - a - tion: God is Love, e - ter - nal Love.
 self - same ach - ing deep with - in the heart of God.
 Love for ev - er o'er the u - ni - verse must reign.