

The Tenth Sunday after Pentecost

July 28, 2024 10:00 am

Hymn at the Procession - 432

1 O praise ye the Lord! Praise him in the height;
2 O praise ye the Lord! Praise him up - on earth,
*3 O praise ye the Lord! All things that give sound;
4 O praise ye the Lord! Thanks - giv - ing and song

re - jice in his word, ye an - gels of light;
in tune - ful ac - cord, all ye of new birth;
each ju - bi - lant chord re - ech - o a - round;
to him be out - poured all a - ges a - long!

ye hea - vens, a - dore him by whom ye were made,
praise him who hath brought you his grace from a - bove,
loud or - gans, his glo - ry forth tell in deep tone,
For love in cre - a - tion, for hea - ven re - stored,

and wor - ship be - fore him, in bright - ness ar - rayed.
praise him who hath taught you to sing of his love.
and sweet harp, the sto - ry of what he hath done.
for grace of sal - va - tion, O praise ye the Lord!

Hymn at the Sequence - 705

Unison or harmony

1 As those of old their first fruits brought of vine-yard, flock, and
 *2 A world in need now sum - mons us to la - bor, love, and
 3 With grat - i - tude and hum - ble trust we bring our best to

field to God, the giv - er of all good, the
 give; to make our life an of - fer - ing to
 thee to serve thy cause and share thy love with

source of bount-eous yield; so we to - day our
 God that all may live; the Church of Christ is
 all hu - man - i - ty. O thou who gav - est

first fruits bring, the wealth of this good land, of
 call - ing us to make the dream come true: a
 us thys - elf in Je - sus Christ thy Son, help

farm and mar - ket, shop and home, of mind, and heart, and hand.
 world re - deemed by Christ - like love; all life in Christ made new.
 us to give our - selves each day un - til life's work is done.

Hymn at the Baptismal Procession - 295

1 Sing praise to our Cre - a - tor, O you of Ad-am's race—
2 To Je - sus Christ give glo - ry, God's co - e - ter - nal Son;
3 And praise the Ho - ly Spi - rit poured forth up - on the earth;

God's chil - dren by a - dop - tion, bap - tized in - to his grace.
as mem - bers of his Bo - dy we live in him as one.
who sanc - ti - fies and guides us, made strong in our re - birth.

Hymn at the Presentation - 380: v. 3

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 Holy Communion - 383 *♩ Sung by all*

1 Fair - est Lord Je - sus, Ru-ler of all na - ture, O thou of
2 Fair are the mea - dows, fair-er still the wood - lands, robed in the
3 Fair is the sun - shine, fair-er still the moon - light, and all the

God and man the Son; thee will I cher - ish,
bloom - ing garb of spring: Je - sus is fair - er,
twink - ling, star - ry host: Je - sus shines bright - er,

thee will I hon - or, thou, my soul's glo-ry, joy, and crown.
Je - sus is pur - er, who makes the woe-ful heart to sing.
Je - sus shines pur - er, than all the an-gels heaven can boast.

Praise to God

376

1 Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore thee, God of glo - ry, Lord of love;
2 All thy works with joy sur-round thee, earth and heaven re - flect thy rays,
3 Thou art giv - ing and for - giv - ing, ev - er bless - ing, ev - er blest,

hearts un - fold like flowers be - fore thee, prais - ing thee, their sun a - bove.
stars and an - gels sing a - round thee, cen - ter of un - bro - ken praise.
well - spring of the joy of liv - ing, o - cean - depth of hap - py rest!

Melt the clouds of sin and sad - ness; drive the dark of doubt a - way;
field and for - est, vale and moun - tain, bloom - ing mea - dow, flash - ing sea,
Thou our Fa - ther, Christ our Bro - ther: all who live in love are thine;

giv - er of im - mor - tal glad - ness, fill us with the light of day.
chant - ing bird and flow - ing foun - tain, call us to re - joice in thee.
teach - us how to love each o - ther, lift us to the joy di - vine.

Words: Henry Van Dyke (1852-1933)

Music: *Hymn to Joy*, Ludwig van Beethoven (1770-1827); adapt. Edward Hodges (1796-1867), alt.

87. 87. D