

## MORNING SERVICE 16/08/2020

### Petryr Tchaikovsky: Romeo and Juliet Fantasy Overture

#### Call to worship

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Ye holy angels bright,  
who wait at God's right hand,  
or through the realms of light  
fly at your Lord's command,  
assist our song,  
or else the theme  
too high doth seem  
for mortal tongue.

Ye blessèd souls at rest,  
who ran this earthly race  
and now, from sin released,  
behold your Saviour's face,  
his praises sound,  
as in his light  
with sweet delight  
ye do abound.

Ye saints, who toil below,  
adore your heavenly King,  
and onward as ye go  
some joyful anthem sing;  
take what he gives  
and praise him still,  
through good and ill,  
who ever lives.

My soul, bear thou thy part,  
triumph in God above,  
And with a well-tuned heart  
sing thou the songs of love.

Let all thy days  
till life shall end,  
whate'er he send,  
be filled with praise.

## Prayer and Lord's Prayer

65

Sing of the Lord's goodness, Father of all wisdom,  
come to him and bless his name.  
mercy he has shown us, his love is for ever,  
faithful to the end of days.

*Come then all you nations, sing of your Lord's goodness,  
melodies of praise and thanks to God.  
Ring out the Lord's glory, praise him with your music,  
worship him and bless his name.*

Power he has wielded, honour is his garment,  
risen from the snares of death.  
His word he has spoken, one bread he has broken,  
new life he now gives to all.

Courage in our darkness, comfort in our sorrow,  
Spirit of our God most high;  
solace for the weary, pardon for the sinner,  
splendour of the living God.

Praise him with your singing, praise him with the trumpet,  
praise God with the lute and harp;  
praise him with the cymbals, praise him with your dancing,  
praise God till the end of days.

## Readings

Joshua 2:8-14

Hebrews 11:30-12:2

745

For all the saints who from their labours rest,  
who thee by faith before the world confessed,  
thy name, O Jesus, be forever blest:  
Alleluia, alleluia!

Thou wast their rock, their fortress and their might;  
thou, Lord, their captain in the well-fought fight;  
thou, in the darkness still their one true light:  
Alleluia, alleluia!

O may thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,  
fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,  
and win with them the victor's crown of gold!  
Alleluia, alleluia!

O blest communion, fellowship divine!  
we feebly struggle, they in glory shine;  
yet all are one in thee, for all are thine:  
Alleluia, alleluia!

And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,  
steals on the ear the distant triumph song,  
and hearts are brave again, and arms are strong:  
Alleluia, alleluia!

The golden evening brightens in the west;  
soon, soon to faithful warrior comes their rest;  
sweet is the calm of paradise the blest:  
Alleluia, alleluia!

But lo, there breaks a yet more glorious day:  
the saints triumphant rise in bright array;  
the King of Glory passes on his way!  
Alleluia, alleluia!

From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,  
through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,  
singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
Alleluia, alleluia!

### Sermon: The example of faith

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Give me the faith which can remove  
and sink the mountain to a plain;  
give me the childlike praying love,  
which longs to build thy house again;  
thy love, let it my heart o'er-power,  
and all my simple soul devour.

I would the precious time redeem,  
and longer live for this alone:  
to spend, and to be spent, for them  
who have not yet my Saviour known;  
fully on these my mission prove,  
and only breathe, to breathe thy love.

My talents, gifts, and graces, Lord,  
into thy blessed hands receive;  
and let me live to preach thy word,  
and let me to thy glory live;  
my every sacred moment spend  
in publishing the sinners' friend.

Enlarge, inflame, and fill my heart  
with boundless charity divine:

so shall I all my strength exert,  
and love them with a zeal like thine;  
and lead them to thy open side,  
the sheep for whom their Shepherd died.

### Prayer of intercession and Offertory

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Father, hear the prayer we offer:  
not for ease that prayer shall be,  
but for strength that we may ever  
live our lives courageously.

Not for ever in green pastures  
do we ask our way to be;  
but the steep and rugged pathway  
may we tread rejoicingly.

Not for ever by still waters  
would we idly rest and stay;  
but would strike the living fountains  
from the rocks along our way.

Be our strength in hours of weakness,  
in our wanderings be our guide;  
through endeavour, failure, danger,  
Father, be there at our side.

### Benediction

Joaquin Turina: *En la zapatillas*, VII. *Las zapatillas del torero*

