



9th August 2020

Hymn Numbers	94	To God be the glory	Words on screen
	82	How great thou art.	
	531	What a friend we have in Jesus	
		Everlasting Arms	Words on screen
		Everyday	Words on Screen
	20	Be Still	
	480	The Lords my Shepherd	Words on screen
	51	Great is thy faithfulness	Words on screen
	147	The day thou gavest Lord is ended	

Readings	Psalm 100		Verses 1-5
	Deuteronomy	Chapter 33	Verse 27
	Psalm 62		Verse 5
	Corinthians	Chapter 4	Verse 16 – 18

Singing the faith 82 How great thou art

- 1 O Lord, my God, when I in awesome wonder
consider all the works thy hand hath made,
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,
thy power throughout the universe displayed :
*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee :
how great thou art, how great thou art !
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee :
how great thou art, how great thou art !*
- 2 When through the woods and forest glades I wander
and hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees ;
when I look down from lofty mountain grandeur,
and hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze :
- 3 And when I think that God, his Son not sparing,
sent him to die, I scarce can take it in
that on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
he bled and died to take away my sin :
- 4 When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
and take me home — what joy shall fill my heart ;
then shall I bow in humble adoration,
and there proclaim : my God, how great thou art :

Stuart K. Hine (1899–1989)
vv. 1, 2, 4 based on *O store Gud*
1885by
Carl Gustaf Boberg (1859–1940)

- 1 What a friend we have in Jesus,
all our sins and griefs to bear !
What a privilege to carry
everything to God in prayer !
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
all because we do not carry
everything to God in prayer !
- 2 Have we trials and temptations,
is there trouble anywhere ?
We should never be discouraged :
take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful
who will all our sorrows share ?
Jesus knows our every weakness :
take it to the Lord in prayer.
- 3 Are we weak and heavy-laden,
cumbered with a load of care ?
Precious Saviour, still our refuge —
take it to the Lord in prayer !
Do your friends despise, forsake you ?
Take it to the Lord in prayer ;
in his arms he'll take and shield you,
you will find a solace there.

Joseph Medlicott Scriven (1819–1886)

- 1 Be still,
for the presence of the Lord,
the Holy One, is here ;
come bow before him now
with reverence and fear :
in him no sin is found —
we stand on holy ground.
Be still,
for the presence of the Lord,
the Holy One, is here.
- 2 Be still,
for the glory of the Lord
is shining all around ;
he burns with holy fire,
with splendour he is crowned :
how awesome is the sight —
our radiant King of light !
Be still,
for the glory of the Lord
is shining all around.

- 3 Be still,
for the power of the Lord
is moving in this place ;
he comes to cleanse and heal,
to minister his grace :
no work too hard for him —
in faith receive from him.
Be still,
for the power of the Lord
is moving in this place.

David J. Evans (*b.* 1957)

Singing the faith 147 The day thou gavest Lord is ended

- 1 The day thou gavest, Lord, is ended,
the darkness falls at thy behest ;
to thee our morning hymns ascended,
thy praise shall sanctify our rest.
- 2 We thank thee that thy Church unsleeping,
while earth rolls onward into light,
through all the world her watch is keeping,
and rests not now by day or night.
- 3 As o'er each continent and island
the dawn leads on another day,
the voice of prayer is never silent,
nor dies the strain of praise away.
- 4 The sun that bids us rest is waking
our brethren 'neath the western sky,
and hour by hour fresh lips are making
thy wondrous doings heard on high.
- 5 So be it, Lord ; thy throne shall never,
like earth's proud empires, pass away ;
thy kingdom stands, and grows for ever,
till all thy creatures own thy sway.

John Ellerton (1826–1893)