

ST JOHN'S CHURCH, RANMOOR

Hymns and Readings

28th February 2021

Holy Communion

Genesis 17.1-7,15-16

Romans 4.13-25

Mark 8.31-38

New every morning is the love
our wakening and uprising prove;
through sleep and darkness safely brought,
restored to life, and power, and thought.

New mercies, each returning day,
hover around us while we pray;
new perils past, new sins forgiven,
new thoughts of God, new hopes of heaven.

If on our daily course our mind
be set to hallow all we find,
new treasures still, of countless price,
God will provide for sacrifice.

Old friends, old scenes, will lovelier be,
as more of heaven in each we see;
some softening gleam of love and prayer
shall dawn on every cross and care.

The trivial round, the common task,
would furnish all we ought to ask,
room to deny ourselves, a road
to bring us daily nearer God.

Only, dear Lord, in thy dear love
fit us for perfect rest above;
and help us this and every day
to live more nearly as we pray.

King of glory, King of peace,
I will love thee;
and, that love may never cease,
I will move thee.
Thou hast granted my request,
thou hast heard me;
thou didst note my working breast,
thou hast spared me. Alleluia!

Wherefore with my utmost art
I will sing thee,
and the cream of all my heart
I will bring thee.
Though my sins against me cried,
thou didst clear me,
and alone, when they replied,
thou didst hear me. Alleluia!

Seven whole days, not one in seven,
I will praise thee;
In my heart, though not in heaven,
I can raise thee.
Small it is, in this poor sort
to enrol thee:
e'en eternity's too short
to extol thee. Alleluia!

Take up thy cross, the Saviour said,
if thou wouldst my disciple be;
deny thyself, the world forsake,
and humbly follow after me.

Take up thy cross! Let not its weight
fill thy weak spirit with alarm:
his strength shall bear thy spirit up,
and brace thy heart, and nerve thine arm.

Take up thy cross, nor heed the shame,
nor let thy foolish pride rebel:
thy Lord for thee the cross endured,
to save thy soul from death and hell.

Take up thy cross then in his strength,
and calmly every danger brave;
'twill guide thee to a better home,
and lead to victory o'er the grave.

Take up thy cross, and follow Christ,
nor think till death to lay it down;
for only he who bears the cross
may hope to wear the glorious crown.

To thee, great Lord, the one in three,
all praise for evermore ascend:
O grant us in our home to see
the heavenly life that knows no end.

- 1 At the name of Jesus
 every knee shall bow,
 every tongue confess him
 king of glory now;
 'tis the Father's pleasure
 we should call him Lord,
 who from the beginning
 was the mighty Word.
- 2 At his voice creation
 sprang at once to sight,
 all the angel faces,
 all the hosts of light,
 thrones and dominations,
 stars upon their way,
 all the heavenly orders,
 in their great array.
- 3 In your hearts enthrone him;
 there let him subdue
 all that is not holy,
 all that is not true:
 crown him as your captain
 in temptation's hour;
 let his will enfold you
 in its light and power.
- 4 Truly this Lord Jesus
 shall return again,
 with his Father's glory,
 with his angel train;
 for all wreaths of empire
 meet upon his brow,
 and our hearts confess him
 King of glory now.

Evensong

Psalm 135

Genesis 12.1-9

Hebrews 11.1-3,8-16