

The actual Order
of Service today is
on a separate sheet

Hymns & Readings for Trinity Five & the Baptism of Olivier Jan Harris Kampman St John the Baptist Boldre, 16 July 2017



HYMN 272

Praise and thanksgiving, father, we offer,
for all things living thou madest good;
harvest of sown fields,
fruits of the orchard,
hay from the mown fields,
blossom and wood.

Lord, bless the labour
we bring to serve thee,
that with our neighbour we may be fed.
Sowing or tilling,
we would work with thee;
harvesting, milling, for daily bread.

Father, providing food for thy children,
thy wisdom guiding teaches us share
one with another, so that, rejoicing
with us, our brother may know thy care.

Then will thy blessing reach every people;
freely confessing thy gracious hand.
When thy will reigneth no one will hunger
thy love sustaineth fruitful the land.

FIRST READING

*A reading from the Book Isaiah
chapter 55 verses 10-13*

Thus says the Lord: As the rain and the
snow come down from heaven, and do
not return there until they have watered
the earth, making it bring forth and
sprout, giving seed to the sower and
bread to the eater, so shall my word be
that goes out from my mouth; it shall not
return to me empty, but it shall
accomplish that which I purpose, and
succeed in the thing for which I sent it.
For you shall go out in joy, and be led
back in peace; the mountains and the hills
before you shall burst into song, and all
the trees of the field shall clap their
hands. Instead of the thorn shall come up
the cypress; instead of the brier shall
come up the myrtle; and it shall be to the
Lord for a memorial, for an everlasting
sign that shall not be cut off.

This is the word of the Lord

thanks be to God

SECOND READING

A reading from St Matthew, chapter 13

Jesus went out of the house and sat
beside the lake. Such great crowds
gathered around him that he got into a
boat and sat there, while the whole crowd
stood on the beach. And he told them
many things in parables, saying: 'Listen! A
sower went out to sow. And as he sowed,
some seeds fell on the path, and the birds
came and ate them up. Other seeds fell
on rocky ground, where they did not have
much soil, and they sprang up quickly,
since they had no depth of soil. But when

the sun rose, they were scorched; and
since they had no root, they withered
away. Other seeds fell among thorns, and
the thorns grew up and choked them.
Other seeds fell on good soil and
brought forth grain, some a hundredfold,
some sixty, some thirty. Let anyone with
ears listen! Hear then the parable of the
sower. When anyone hears the word of
the kingdom and does not understand it,
the evil one comes and snatches away
what is sown in the heart; this is what
was sown on the path. As for what was
sown on rocky ground, this is the one
who hears the word and immediately
receives it with joy; yet such a person has
no root, but endures only for a while, and
when trouble or persecution arises on
account of the word, that person
immediately falls away. As for what was
sown among thorns, this is the one who
hears the word, but the cares of the
world and the lure of wealth choke the
word, and it yields nothing. But as for
what was sown on good soil, this is the
one who hears the word and understands
it, who indeed bears fruit and yields, in
one case a hundredfold, in another sixty,
and in another thirty.'

This is the word of the Lord

thanks be to God

HYMN 386

Be thou my vision,
O Lord of my heart,
be all else but naught to me,
save that thou art;
be thou my best thought
in the day and the night,
both waking and sleeping,
thy presence my light.

Be thou my wisdom,
be thou my true word,
be thou ever with me,
and I with thee Lord;
be thou my great Father,
and I thy true son;
be thou in me dwelling,
and I with thee one.

Riches I heed not,
nor man's empty praise:
be thou mine inheritance
now and always;
be thou and thou only
the first in my heart;
O Sovereign of heaven,
my treasure thou art.

High King of heaven,
thou heaven's bright sun,
O grant me its joys
after victory is won;
great Heart of my own heart,

whatever befall,
still be thou my vision,
O Ruler of all.

HYMN 548

One more step along the world I go,
one more step along the world I go;
from the old things to the new
keep me travelling along with you:
*And it's from the old I travel to the new;
keep me travelling along with you.*

Round the corner of the world I turn,
more and more about the world I learn;
all the new things that I see
you'll be looking at along with me....

As I travel through the bad and good,
keep me travelling the way I should;
where I see no way to go
you'll be telling me the way, I know....

Give me courage
when the world is rough,
keep me loving
though the world is tough;
leap and sing in all I do,
keep me travelling along with you....

You are older than the world can be,
you are younger than the life in me;
ever old and ever new,
keep me travelling along with you....

HYMN 251

*All things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful:
The Lord God made them all.*

Each little flower that opens,
Each little bird that sings,
He made their glowing colours,
He made their tiny wings. *Refrain*

The purple-headed mountains,
The river running by,
The sunset and the morning
That brightens up the sky. *Refrain*

The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden,
He made them every one. *Refrain*

The tall trees in the greenwood,
The meadows where we play,
The rushes by the water,
To gather every day. *Refrain*

He gave us eyes to see them,
And lips that we might tell
How great is God Almighty,
Who has made all things well. *Refrain*