

St Peter's Church Hascombe

Sunday 28th July 2024 at 6.00 pm

Songs of Praise by the pond

Music with thanks to Godalming Town Band



WELCOME

Trinity Prayer

O most Holy Trinity, bless us with the gifts of the Holy Spirit. Please give us wisdom so that we may recognize the importance of others and keep God central in our lives. Please, also, pray for us and our intentions to maintain a vibrant church here and in Dunsfold. With our voice and our hearts, we glorify You, Father, Son and Holy Spirit.

HYMN 1.

I vow to thee, my country, all earthly things above
Entire and whole and perfect, the service of my love
The love that asks no question, the love that stands the test
That lays upon the altar, the dearest and the best
The love that never falters, the love that pays the price
The love that makes undaunted the final sacrifice
And there's another country, I've heard of long ago
Most dear to them that love her, most great to them that know
We may not count her armies, we may not see her king
Her fortress is a faithful heart, her pride is suffering
And soul by soul, and silently her shining bounds increase
And her ways are ways of gentleness, and all her paths are peace

Cecil Spring Rice (1859-1918)

Reading from Romans 5:1-5

5:1 Therefore, since we are justified by faith, we have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ,

5:2 through whom we have obtained access to this grace in which we stand; and we boast in our hope of sharing the glory of God.

5:3 And not only that, but we also boast in our sufferings, knowing that suffering produces endurance,

5:4 and endurance produces character, and character produces hope,

5:5 and hope does not disappoint us, because God's love has been poured into our hearts through the Holy Spirit that has been given to us.

HYMN 2.

Guide me, O thou great Redeemer,
pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but thou art mighty;
hold me with thy powerful hand.
Bread of heaven, bread of heaven,
feed me till I want no more
feed me till I want no more.

Open now the crystal fountain,
where the healing stream doth flow.
Let the fiery cloudy pillar
lead me all my journey through.
Strong Deliverer, strong Deliverer,
be thou still my strength and shield,
be thou still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
bid my anxious fears subside.
Death of death, and hell's Destruction,
land me safe on Canaan's side.
Songs of praises, songs of praises
I will ever give to you,
I will ever give to you.

William Williams

HYMN 3

1 Fill your hearts with joy and gladness,
sing and praise your God and mine!
Great the Lord in love and wisdom,
might and majesty divine!
He who framed the starry heavens
knows and names them as they shine.

Fill your hearts with joy and gladness,
sing and praise your God and mine!

2 Praise the Lord, his people, praise him!
Wounded souls his comfort know;
those who fear him find his mercies,
peace for pain and joy for woe;
humble hearts are high exalted,
human pride and power laid low.

Praise the Lord, his people, praise him!

Wounded souls his comfort know;

3 Praise the Lord for times and seasons,
cloud and sunshine, wind and rain;
spring to melt the snows of winter
till the waters flow again;
grass upon the mountain pastures,
golden valleys thick with grain.

Praise the Lord for times and seasons,
cloud and sunshine, wind and rain;

4 Fill your hearts with joy and gladness,
peace and plenty crown your days;
love his laws, declare his judgements,
walk in all his words and ways;
he the Lord and we his children:
praise the Lord, all people, praise!

Fill your hearts with joy and gladness,
peace and plenty crown your days;

Timothy Dudley-Smith (born 1926) Tune Ode to Joy: Beethoven)

HYMN 4

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord;
He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are
stored;
He hath loosed the fateful lightning of his terrible swift sword:
His truth is marching on.

Refrain:

Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah His truth is marching on.

I have seen him in the watch-fires of a hundred circling camps;
They have builded him an altar in the evening dews and damps;
I can read the righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps;
His day is marching on. [Refrain]

He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat;
He is sifting out the hearts of all before his judgment seat;
O be swift, my soul, to answer him; be jubilant, my feet!
Our God is marching on. [Refrain]

In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea,
With a glory in his bosom that transfigures you and me;
As he died to make us holy, let us die that all be free!
While God is marching on. [Refrain]

Julia Ward Howe

HYMN 5.

Just as I am, without one plea,
But that Thy blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bidst me come to Thee,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Just as I am, though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
fightings and fears within, without,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind;
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,

Yea, all I need in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Just as I am, Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Just as I am, Thy love unknown
Hath broken every barrier down;
Now, to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Just as I am, of that free love
The breadth, length, and height
to prove,
here for a season, then above,
O lamb of God, I come

Charlotte Elliott (1789-1871)

READING FROM Mark 4 adapted by Rev Geoffrey Willis

THE DISCIPLES NEARLY CAPSIZE

One evening, Jesus and his disciples decided to go to the village of Gerasa, on the other side of Lake Galilee, to get something to eat. 'Let's go there by boat, it'll be much quicker,' suggested Peter. 'Do we have to?' moaned Matthew. 'I'm not very good on water. I get seasick'. 'Don't be daft, you'll be fine!' said Peter, confidently. 'There's nothing to worry about.' But Peter was soon to be proved wrong. They climbed aboard Peter's boat and set off, with Peter at the helm. Jesus was tired. He'd been teaching and telling the crowds

stories all day so he went to the back of the boat to lie down. And he fell fast asleep.

Meanwhile, as Peter steered, the others talked about the extraordinary things that had happened since they had been with Jesus. They talked about the miracles he had done. The time he fed 5000 people. The time he healed Bartimaeus. They laughed about the man who had been lowered through the roof. They all agreed that Jesus was the most amazing person they had ever met. They were so busy talking; they did not notice the change in the weather. At first it began to drizzle and then the wind began to pick up.

There were often storms on Lake Galilee. Peter, Andrew, James and John had all been fishermen before they had become Jesus' disciples. They had fished on Lake Galilee many times and they had been out in dozens of storms. The boat pitched back and forth and side to side. One or two of the disciples began to feel seasick. 'Don't worry', said Peter, 'It'll soon pass.'

But it didn't. It got worse and worse. Waves crashed over the side of the boat. 'I can't swim!' cried Matthew.

And still it got worse. Even Peter was worried now. He'd never been in a storm like this before and they were still a long way from the shore.

'We're all going to drown' panicked Matthew. 'Quick! We must wake Jesus up'. Matthew went to the back of the boat. 'How can you sleep through this?' he cried, waking Jesus up. 'Don't you care if we drown? Can't you do something?'

'Matthew, don't you trust me after all we've been through?' asked Jesus, gently.

Jesus stood up. He looked up at the clouds. 'Be still!' he said. He looked at the sea. 'Be quiet!' he commanded. Instantly, the sky

cleared, and the rain stopped. The sea became calm and the sun came out.

The disciples stared at Jesus with open mouths. They knew he must be special. Even the wind and waves obeyed him. Soon, they reached the far shore and climbed out on to dry land.

'That's the last time I go for a joy ride', said Matthew. 'Next time, I think I'll Walk round

HYMN 6

Dear Lord and Father of mankind,
Forgive our foolish ways!
Re-clothe us in our rightful mind,
In purer lives thy service find,
In deeper reverence praise.
In deeper reverence praise.

In simple trust like theirs who heard,
Beside the Syrian sea,
The gracious calling of the Lord,
Let us, like them, without a word
Rise up and follow thee. (2)

O Sabbath rest by Galilee!
O calm of hills above,
Where Jesus knelt to share with thee
The silence of eternity,
Interpreted by love! (2)

Drop thy still dews of quietness,
Till all our strivings cease;
Take from our souls the strain and stress,
And let our ordered lives confess
The beauty of thy peace. (2)

Breathe through the heats of our desire
Thy coolness and thy balm;
Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;
Speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,
O still small voice of calm! (2)

John Greenleaf Whittier (1807-1902)

HYMN 7

- *Refrain:*
All things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful:
The Lord God made them all.
- 1. Each little flow'r that opens,
Each little bird that sings,
He made their glowing colours,
He made their tiny wings.
- 2. The purple-headed mountains,
The river running by,
The sunset and the morning
That brightens up the sky.
- 3. The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden,
He made them everyone.
- 4. The tall trees in the greenwood,
The meadows where we play,
The rushes by the water,
To gather every day.

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

Cecil Frances Alexander (1818-95)

HYMN 8

1 O praise ye the Lord! Praise him in the height;
rejoice in his word, ye angels of light;
ye heavens adore him by whom ye were made,
and worship before him, in brightness arrayed.

2 O praise ye the Lord! Praise him upon earth,
in tuneful accord, ye sons of new birth;
praise him who hath brought you his grace from above,
praise him who hath taught you to sing of his love.

3 O praise ye the Lord, all things that give sound;
each jubilant chord re-echo around;
loud organs, his glory forth tell in deep tone,
and, sweet harp, the story of what he hath done.

4 O praise ye the Lord! Thanksgiving and song
to him be outpoured all ages along:
for love in creation, for heaven restored,

for grace of salvation, O praise ye the Lord!

Henry Williams Baker (1821-77)

CLOSING PRAYER

*Lord Jesus, thank you that we can be here today, gathered together to worship you. We thank you for your gift of the Holy Spirit. Please fill us with your Spirit and may we be full of grace, joy, and peace, because of your presence within us. May your Spirit's power produce fruit within our lives. May your Spirit allow us to live in victory over sin that has weighed us down. Help us to live holy lives, focused on serving you. In your name, we pray, **Amen.***