

**June 14, 2026**  
**The Second Sunday After Trinity**

**Opening Hymn: Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing**

Text: Robert Robinson, 1700's; Tune: *Nettleton*, 1800's. Public domain.

1. Come, thou fount of every blessing,  
tune my heart to sing thy grace.  
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,  
call for songs of loudest praise.  
Teach me some melodious sonnet  
sung by flaming tongues above.  
Praise the mount (I'm fixed upon it),  
mount of thy redeeming love.

2. Here I raise my \*Ebenezer:  
hither by thy help I've come.  
And I hope, by thy good pleasure,  
safely to arrive at home.  
Jesus sought me when a stranger  
wand'ring from the fold of God.  
He, to rescue me from danger,  
interposed his precious blood.

\*a reference to 1 Samuel 7:12 - Samuel sets up a stone,  
calling it "Ebenezer" meaning "The Lord has helped us."

3. Oh, to grace how great a debtor  
daily I'm constrained to be.  
Let thy goodness, like a fetter,  
bind my wandering heart to thee.  
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it;  
Prone to leave the God I love.  
Here's my heart, Lord, take and seal it,  
seal it for thy courts above.

# Song 1: Nothing But the Blood of Jesus

Text and Tune: Robert Lowry (1876). Tune name: *Plainfield*. Public domain.

1. What can wash away my sin  
Nothing but the blood of Jesus  
What can make me whole again  
Nothing but the blood of Jesus

Chorus:

O precious is the flow  
That makes me white as snow  
No other fount I know  
Nothing but the blood of Jesus

2. For my pardon this I see  
Nothing but the blood of Jesus  
For my cleansing this my plea  
Nothing but the blood of Jesus

3. Nothing can for sin atone  
Nothing but the blood of Jesus  
Naught of good that I have done  
Nothing but the blood of Jesus

4. This is all my hope and peace  
Nothing but the blood of Jesus  
This is all my righteousness  
Nothing but the blood of Jesus

## Song 2: My Song is Love Unknown

Text: Samuel Crossman, 1600's; Tune: *Love Unknown*, by John Ireland, 1900's. Public domain.

1. My song is love unknown, my Saviour's love to me,  
love to the loveless shown that they might lovely be.  
O who am I that for my sake  
my Lord should take frail flesh and die?
  
2. He came from his blest throne, salvation to bestow;  
but men made strange, and none the longed-for Christ would know.  
But O, my Friend, my Friend indeed,  
who at my need his life did spend!
  
3. Sometimes they strew his way, and his sweet praises sing;  
resounding all the day hosannas to their King.  
Then 'Crucify!' is all their breath,  
and for his death they thirst and cry.
  
4. Why, what hath my Lord done? What makes this rage and spite?  
He made the lame to run, he gave the blind their sight.  
Sweet injuries! yet they at these  
themselves displease, and 'gainst him rise.
  
5. In life, no house, no home my Lord on earth might have;  
in death, no friendly tomb but what a stranger gave.  
What may I say? Heaven was his home;  
but mine the tomb wherein he lay.
  
6. Here might I stay and sing: no story so divine;  
never was love, dear King, never was grief like thine!  
This is my Friend, in whose sweet praise  
I all my days could gladly spend.

# Song 3: Humble King

Brenton Brown. © 1999 Vineyard Songs (UK/Eire). CCLI Song # 2650388

## Verse:

Oh kneel me down again here at Your feet  
Show me how much You love humility  
Oh Spirit be the star that leads me to  
The humble heart of love I see in You

## Chorus:

You are the God of the broken  
The friend of the weak  
You wash the feet of the weary  
Embrace the ones in need  
I want to be like You Jesus  
To have this heart in me  
You are the God of the humble  
You are the humble King

## Ending:

You are the God of the humble  
You are the humble King

# Offertory Song: Servant Song

Richard Gillard. © 1977 Scripture In Song. CCLI Song # 72673

1. Brother let me be your servant  
Let me be as Christ to you  
Pray that I might have the grace to  
Let you be my servant too

2. We are pilgrims on a journey  
We are brothers on the road  
We are here to help each other  
Walk the mile and bear the load

3. I will hold the Christ-light for you  
In the night time of your fear  
I will hold my hand out to you  
Speak the peace you long to hear

4. I will weep when you are weeping  
When you laugh I'll laugh with you  
I will share your joy and sorrow  
Till we've seen this journey through

5. When we sing to God in heaven  
We shall find such harmony  
Born of all we've known together  
Of Christ's love and agony

6. Brother sister let me serve you  
Let me be as Christ to you  
Pray that I may have the grace to  
Let you be my servant too

# Closing Song: Day by Day

Isaac Wardell, Lowana Wallace © Hymns from The Porter's Gate. Used with permission: CCLI #2820842.

1. Server, you remind us of our Saviour's bowl and towel.  
Teacher, you are raising up a child to be kind.  
Lawyer, give us hope that justice one day will surround us.  
May God's kingdom come, on earth his will be done.

2. Farmer, you are working for a table full of bounty.  
Painter, with each colour you are teaching us to see.  
Nurse, yours are the healing hands that touch the poor and broken.  
May God's kingdom come, on earth his will be done.

Chorus:

Lord, be close to us.  
Lord, have mercy on us.  
Lord, please put your hand on us day by day.

3. Carpenter, you frame a house for those who need protection.  
Labourer, you lift a heavy burden for the weak.  
Leaders, build a city that all children may rejoice in.  
May God's kingdom come, on earth his will be done.

## Final A Cappella Song: Abide With Me

Lyrics: Henry Francis Lyte, 1800's; Tune: *Eventide*, by William H. Monk, 1800's. Public domain.

Abide with me: fast falls the eventide;  
the darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide.  
When other helpers fail and comforts flee,  
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.  
Amen.