

July 5th, 2026
The Fifth Sunday After Trinity

Opening Hymn: High in the Heavens, Eternal God

Based on Psalm 36

Lyrics: Isaac Watts, 1700's Tune: *Truro*, Thomas Williams, 1700's. Public domain.

1. High in the heav'ns, Eternal God,
thy goodness in full glory shines;
thy truth shall break through every cloud
that veils and darkens thy designs.

2. Forever firm thy justice stands
as mountains their foundations keep;
wise are the wonders of thy hands;
thy judgments are a mighty deep.

3. Thy *providence is kind and large,
both man and beast thy bounty share;
the whole creation is thy charge,
but saints are thy *peculiar care.

**providence = God's continued governance of all of creation; peculiar = special*

4. My God, how excellent thy grace,
whence all our hope and comfort spring!
The *kin of Adam in distress
fly to the shadow of thy wing.

**descendants*

5. From the provisions of thy house
we shall be fed with sweet *repast;
there mercy like a river flows,
and brings salvation to our taste.

** a meal*

6. Life, like a fountain, rich and free,
springs from the presence of my Lord;
and in thy light our souls shall see
the glories promised in thy Word.

Song 1: His Mercy is More

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1. What love could remember no wrongs we have done?

Omniscient, all knowing, he counts not their sum.

Thrown into a sea without bottom or shore -

our sins, they are many: his mercy is more.

2. What patience would wait as we constantly roam?

What Father, so tender, is calling us home?

He welcomes the weakest, the vilest, the poor -

our sins, they are many: his mercy is more.

Chorus:

Praise the Lord, his mercy is more.

Stronger than darkness, new every morn.

Our sins, they are many: his mercy is more.

3. What riches of kindness he lavished on us,
his blood was the payment, his life was the cost.

We stood 'neath a debt we could never afford -

our sins, they are many: his mercy is more.

Song 2: Be Thou My Vision

Lyrics: Irish Hymn, 8th C.; Translation: Mary E. Burne, 1900's; Versification: Eleanor Hull, 1900's. Tune: *Slane*, Irish melody. Public domain.

1. Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart.
Naught be all else to me, save that thou art;
thou my best thought, by day or by night;
waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.

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

3. Be thou my battle shield, sword for the fight.
Be thou my dignity, thou my delight.
Thou my soul's shelter, thou my high tow'r:
raise thou me heav'nward, O pow'r of my pow'r.

4. Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise -
thou mine inheritance now and always:
thou and thou only, first in my heart.
High King of heaven, my treasure thou art.

5. High King of heaven, my vict'ry won,
may I reach heaven's joys, O bright heaven's sun!
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
still be my vision, O ruler of all.

Offertory Hymn: Lead Us, Heavenly Father, Lead Us

Lyrics: James Edmeston, c. 1800's; Tune: *Mannheim*, Friedrich Filitz, 1800's. Public domain.

1. Lead us, heavenly Father, lead us o'er the world's tempestuous sea.
Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us, for we have no help but thee.
Yet possessing every blessing if our God our Father be.

2. Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us: all our weakness thou dost know.
Thou didst tread this earth before us, thou didst feel its keenest woe.
Lone and dreary, faint and weary, through the desert thou didst go.

3. Spirit of our God, descending, fill our hearts with heavenly joy.
Love with every passion blending pleasure that can never *cloy.
Thus provided, pardoned, guided - nothing can our peace destroy.

**become too sweet*

Hymn During Communion: O the Deep Deep Love of Jesus

Lyrics: S. Trevor Francis. Tune: Thomas John Williams (Ebenezer), 1890. Public Domain.

1. Oh, the deep, deep love of Jesus—
Vast, unmeasured, boundless, free—
Rolling as a mighty ocean
In its fullness over me!
Underneath me, all around me
Is the current of His love—
Leading onward, leading homeward
To His glorious rest above.

2. Oh, the deep, deep love of Jesus—
Spread His praise from shore to shore!
Praise His mercy, praise His goodness;
Praise His love forevermore.
How He watcheth o'er His loved ones,
Died to call them all His own;
How for them He intercedeth,
Watcheth o'er them from His throne.

3. Oh, the deep, deep love of Jesus—
Love of ev'ry love the best—
'Tis an ocean vast of blessing;
'Tis a haven sweet of rest.
Oh, the deep, deep love of Jesus—
'Tis a heav'n of heav'ns to me;
And it lifts me up to glory,
Lifts me up eternally.

Closing Song: May the Mind of Christ My Saviour

Lyrics: Kate B. Wilkinson, 1925; Tune: *St. Leonard's*, by A. Cyril Barham-Gould, 1800's. Public domain.

1. May the mind of Christ my Saviour
Live in me from day to day
By His love and power controlling
All I do and say

2. May the word of God enrich me
With His truth from hour to hour
So that all may see I triumph
Only through His power

3. May the peace of God my Father
In my life for ever reign
That I may be calm to comfort
Those in grief and pain

4. May the love of Jesus fill me
As the waters fill the sea
Him exalting self abasing
This is victory

5. May I run the race before me
Strong and brave to face the foe
Looking only unto Jesus
As I onward go

6. May His beauty rest upon me
As I seek to make Him known
So that all may look to Jesus
Seeing Him alone