



## **Hymn Sheet for 22nd August, 2021, Twelfth Sunday after Trinity.**

### **Opening Hymn**

1 All my hope on God is founded;  
he doth still my trust renew.  
Me through change and chance he guideth,  
only good and only true.  
God unknown,  
he alone  
calls my heart to be his own.

2 Human pride and earthly glory,  
sword and crown betray his trust;  
what with care and toil he buildeth,  
tower and temple, fall to dust.  
But God's power,  
hour by hour,  
is my temple and my tower.

3 God's great goodness aye endureth,  
deep his wisdom, passing thought:  
splendour, light, and life attend him,  
beauty springeth out of naught.  
Evermore  
from his store  
new-born worlds rise and adore.

4 Still from earth to God eternal  
sacrifice of praise be done,  
high above all praises praising  
for the gift of Christ his Son.  
Christ doth call  
one and all:  
ye who follow shall not fall.

Source: [Ancient and Modern: hymns and songs for refreshing worship #584](#)

### **Offertory Hymn**

1 The King of love my shepherd is,  
whose goodness faileth never.  
I nothing lack if I am his,  
and he is mine forever.

2 Where streams of living water flow,  
my ransomed soul he leadeth;  
and where the verdant pastures grow,  
with food celestial feedeth.

3 Perverse and foolish, oft I strayed,  
but yet in love he sought me;  
and on his shoulder gently laid,  
and home, rejoicing, brought me.

4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill,  
with thee, dear Lord, beside me;  
thy rod and staff my comfort still,  
thy cross before to guide me.

5 Thou spreadst a table in my sight;  
thy unction grace bestoweth;  
and oh, what transport of delight  
from thy pure chalice floweth!

6 And so through all the length of days,  
thy goodness faileth never;  
Good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise  
within thy house forever.

United Methodist Hymnal, 1989

## Closing Hymn

Forth in the peace of Christ we go;  
Christ to the world with joy we bring;  
Christ in our minds, Christ in our lips,  
Christ in our hearts, the world's true King.

King of our hearts, Christ makes us kings;  
kingship with Him His servants gain;  
with Christ, the Servant-Lord of all,  
Christ's world we serve to share Christ's reign.

Priests of the world, Christ sends us forth  
the world of time to consecrate,  
the world of sin by grace to heal,  
Christ's world in Christ to recreate.

Prophets of Christ, we hear His word:  
He claims our minds, to search His ways,  
He claims our lips, to speak His truth,  
He claims our hearts, to sing His praise.

We are the Church; He makes us one:  
here is one hearth for all to find,  
here is one flock, one Shepherd-King,  
here is one faith, one heart, one mind.