

Hymns of Praise

Sunday September 4, 2022

#43

God's name forever shall endure,
and like the sun shall last:
all shall be blest in you, O God,
and nations call you blest.

Blest be the God of Israel,
our God, the mighty Lord,
for you alone do wondrous works,
that sound your name abroad.

Now blessed be your glorious name
to all eternity:
the whole earth let your glory fill.
A-men so let it be.

#746

What a friend we have in Jesus,
all our sins and griefs to bear,
what a privilege to carry
everything to God in prayer.
Oh what peace we often forfeit,
oh what needless pain we bear,
all because we do not carry
everything to God in prayer.

Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged:
take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful,
who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness:
take it to the Lord in prayer.

Are we weak and heavy-laden
cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Saviour, still our refuge:
take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer;
in his arms he'll take and shield thee;
thou wilt find a solace there.

#830 – Doxology

Praise God from whom all blessings flow;
praise him all creatures here below;
praise him above, ye heavenly host;
praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

Great Prayer of Thanksgiving (Responsive)

The Lord be with you.

And also with you.

Lift up your hearts.

We lift them up to the Lord.

Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

It is right to give our thanks and praise.

It is right, our duty and our joy, to give you thanks and praise, God Almighty... (*minister continues the prayer*) ...Therefore, with your people from all places and times, and with the whole creation, we proclaim your greatness and sing your praises:

Holy, Holy, Holy Lord, God of power and might,

Heaven and earth are full of your glory.

Hosanna in the highest.

Blessed is the One who comes in the name of the Lord.

Hosanna in the highest.

Holy God, blessed is your Son, Jesus Christ... (*minister continues the prayer*) ...we take this bread and this cup, and proclaim the mystery of faith:

Christ has died, Christ has risen, Christ will come again.

Gracious God, pour out your Holy Spirit upon us...

Amen.

#202

We lay our broken world
in sorrow at your feet,
haunted by hunger, war and fear,
oppressed by power and hate.

Here human life seems less
than profit, might and pride,
though to unite us all in you,
you lived and loved and died.

We bring our broken loves,
friends parted, families torn;
then in your life and death we see
that love must be reborn.

We bring our broken selves,
confused and closed and tired;
then through your gift of healing grace
new purpose is inspired.

O Spirit, on us breathe
with life and strength anew;
find in us love, and hope, and trust,
and lift us up to you.

Credits:

#43

Words: Psalm 72, Scottish Psalter 1650

Music: Scottish Psalter 1615

Tune: Dunfermline

#746

Words: Joseph Scriven (1820-1886)

Music: Charles Converse (1834-1918)

Tune: What a friend

#830

Words: Thomas Ken (1637-1711).

Music: Genevan Psalter 1551;

Tune: Old 100th

#202

Words: Anna Briggs (b. 1947)

Music: Kenneth Finlay (1882-1974)

Tune: Garelochside