

Hymns and Readings for June 28th: Trinity 3

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder

Consider all the worlds Thy hands have made

I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder

Thy power throughout the universe displayed

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee

How great Thou art, how great Thou art

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee

How great Thou art, how great Thou art!

When through the woods, and forest glades I wander

And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees

When I look down, from lofty mountain grandeur

And see the brook, and feel the gentle breeze

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God.....

And when I think, that God, His Son not sparing

Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in

That on the Cross, my burden gladly bearing

He bled and died to take away my sin

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God.....

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation

And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart

Then I shall bow, in humble adoration

And then proclaim: "My God, how great Thou art!"

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God.....

The Benedictus

Blessed be the Lord the God of Israel,

who has come to his people and set them free.
He has raised up for us a mighty Saviour,
born of the house of his servant David.
Through his holy prophets God promised of old
to save us from our enemies, from the hands of all that hate
us,
To show mercy to our ancestors,
and to remember his holy covenant.
This was the oath God swore to our father Abraham:
to set us free from the hands of our enemies,
Free to worship him without fear,
holy and righteous in his sight all the days of our life.
And you, child, shall be called the prophet of the Most High,
for you will go before the Lord to prepare his way,
To give his people knowledge of salvation
by the forgiveness of all their sins.
In the tender compassion of our God
the dawn from on high shall break upon us,
To shine on those who dwell in darkness and the shadow of
death,
and to guide our feet into the way of peace.
**Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit
As it was in the beginning, is now and shall be for ever.
Amen**

Confession and Absolution.

The Gloria

Glory to God, Glory to God, Glory to God in the highest,

And on earth, peace on earth, peace to people of goodwill.
We praise you, we bless you, we adore you, we glorify you!
We give you thanks for your great glory.
Lord God, heavenly King, Lord God almighty Father.
Lord Jesus Christ, only begotten son,
Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father,
you take away the sins of the world: have mercy on us.
You take away the sins of the world: receive our prayer.
You are seated at the right hand, the right hand of the
Father:
have mercy on us.
For you alone are the Holy One, you alone are the Lord,
you alone are the most high, Jesus Christ, with the Holy
Spirit,
in the glory of God the Father.
Amen

Luke Chapter 1: 57 - 66

When it was time for Elizabeth to have her baby, she gave birth to a son. Her neighbours and relatives heard that the Lord had shown her great mercy, and they shared her joy. On the eighth day they came to circumcise the child, and they were going to name him after his father Zechariah, but his mother spoke up and said, "No! He is to be called John." They said to her, "There is no one among your relatives who has that name." Then they made signs to his father, to find out what he would like to name the child. He asked for a writing tablet, and to

everyone's astonishment he wrote, "His name is John." Immediately his mouth was opened and his tongue set free, and he began to speak, praising God. All the neighbours were filled with awe, and throughout the hill country of Judea people were talking about all these things. Everyone who heard this wondered about it, asking, "What then is this child going to be?" For the Lord's hand was with him.

Homily

To listen to....

Can you hear the prayer of the children

On bended knee, in the shadow of an unknown room?
Empty eyes, with no more tears to cry
Turning heavenward, toward the light

Crying, "Jesus, help me to see the morning light of one more day;
But if I should die before I wake, I pray my soul to take."

Can you feel the heart of the children
Aching for home, for something of their very own?
Reaching hands, with nothing to hold on to
But hope for a better day, a better day

Crying, "Jesus, help me to feel the love again in my own land;
But if unknown roads lead away from home
Give me loving arms, away from harm."

Can you hear the voice of the children
Softly pleading for silence in a shattered world?
Angry guns preach a gospel full of hate
Blood of the innocent on their hands

Crying, "Jesus, help me to feel the sun again upon my face;
For when darkness clears I know you're near,
Bringing peace again."

(a little bit in Spanish) Can you hear the prayer of the
children?

Prayers

God's Blessing

Morning has broken, like the first morning,
Blackbird has spoken, like the first bird;
Praise for the singing,
Praise for the morning,
Praise for them springing
Fresh from the Word.

Sweet the rain's new fall, sunlit from heaven,
Like the first dewfall on the first grass;
Praise for the sweetness,
Of the wet garden,
Sprung in completeness
Where his feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight,
Mine is the morning,
Born of the one light
Eden saw play;
Praise with elation,
Praise every morning,
God's re-creation
Of the new day.

Here comes the sun – The Beatles

*With my thanks to all those of you who work or have worked with children and young people in our Churches and our Schools. My thanks also to **Geoffrey** and **Jean** for their readings, **Chris Doyle** for her prayers, the other **Chris** for helping source music and burning the CDs and of course **Lizzie** for putting it all together.*