

Sunday 17th August 2025 – Sung Eucharist

515 – Onward, Christian pilgrims

Onward, Christian pilgrims,
Christ will be our light;
see, the heav'nly vision
breaks upon our sight!
Out of death's enslavement
Christ has set us free,
on then to salvation,
hope and liberty.

*Onward, Christian pilgrims,
Christ will be our light;
see, the heav'nly vision
breaks upon our sight!*

Onward, Christian pilgrims,
up the rocky way,
where the dying Saviour
bids us watch and pray.
Through the darkened valley
walk with those who mourn,
share the pain and anger,
share the promised dawn!

Onward, Christian pilgrims,
in the early dawn;
death's great seal is broken,
life and hope reborn!
Faith in resurrection
strengthens pilgrims' hearts,
ev'ry load is lightened,
ev'ry fear departs.

Onward, Christian pilgrims,
hearts and voices raise,
till the whole creation
echoes perfect praise;
swords are turned to ploughshares,
pride and envy cease,
truth embraces justice,
hope resolves in peace.

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59 – Be still and know

Be still and know that I am God.
Be still and know that I am God.
Be still and know that I am God.

I am the Lord that healeth thee.
I am the Lord that healeth thee.
I am the Lord that healeth thee.

In thee, O Lord, I put my trust.
In thee, O Lord, I put my trust.
In thee, O Lord, I put my trust.

Unknown, based on Psalm 46

325 – It is a thing most wonderful

It is a thing most wonderful,
almost too wonderful to be,
that God's own Son should come from heav'n,
and die to save a child like me.

And yet I know that it is true:
He chose a poor and humble lot,
and wept and toiled, and mourned and died,
for love of those who loved Him not.

I cannot tell how He could love
a child so weak and full of sin;
His love must be most wonderful
if He could die my love to win.

I sometimes think about the cross,
and shut my eyes, and try to see
the cruel nails and crown of thorns,
and Jesus crucified for me.

But even could I see Him die,
I could but see a little part
of that great love which, like a fire,
is always burning in His heart.

It is most wonderful to know
His love for me so free and sure;
but 'tis more wonderful to see
my love for Him so faint and poor.

And yet I want to love thee, Lord;
O light the flame within my heart,
and I will love thee more and more,
until I see thee as thou art.

William Walsham How

403 – Lord for the years

Lord, for the years
your love has kept and guided,
urged and inspired us,
cheered us on our way,
sought us and saved us,
pardoned and provided,
Lord for the years,
we bring our thanks today.

Lord, for that word,
the word of life which fires us,
speaks to our hearts
and sets our souls ablaze,
teaches and trains,
rebukes us and inspires us,
Lord of the word,
receive your people's praise.

Lord, for our land,
in this our generation,
spirits oppressed by pleasure,
wealth and care:
for young and old,
for commonwealth and nation,
Lord of our land,
be pleased to hear our prayer.

Lord, for our world:
Where we disown and doubt you,
loveless in strength,
and comfortless in pain,
hungry and helpless,
lost indeed without him:
Lord of the world,
we pray that Christ may reign.

Lord for ourselves;
in living power remake us,
self on the cross
and Christ upon the throne;
past put behind us,
for the future take us,
Lord of our lives,
to live for Christ alone.

Timothy Dudley-Smith
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