

## Hymns & Readings for Sunday 27<sup>th</sup> September 2020 Fourth Sunday in the Season of Creation (Trinity 16)

### Hymn 19: All my hope on God is founded

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.

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.

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

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.

*Joachim Neander (1650-1680) paraphrased Robert Bridges (1844-1930).*

### Reading: Leviticus 25:1-7 (NRSV)

<sup>1</sup> The Lord spoke to Moses on Mount Sinai, saying: <sup>2</sup> Speak to the people of Israel and say to them: When you enter the land that I am giving you, the land shall observe a sabbath for the Lord. <sup>3</sup> For six years you shall sow your field, and for six years you shall prune your vineyard, and gather in their yield; <sup>4</sup> but in the seventh year there shall be a sabbath of complete rest for the land, a sabbath for the Lord: you shall not sow your field or prune your vineyard. <sup>5</sup> You shall not reap the aftergrowth of your harvest or gather the grapes of your unpruned vine: it shall be a year of complete rest for the land. <sup>6</sup> You may eat what the land yields during its Sabbath – you, your male and female slaves, your hired and your bound labourers who live with you; <sup>7</sup> for your livestock also, and for the wild animals in your land all its yield shall be for food.

### Reading: Hebrews 4:1-11 (NRSV)

<sup>1</sup> While the promise of entering God's rest is still open, let us take care that none of you should seem to have failed to reach it. <sup>2</sup> For indeed the good news came to us just as to them; but the message they heard did not benefit them, because they were not united by faith with those who listened. <sup>3</sup> For we who have believed enter that rest, just as God has said, 'As in my anger I swore, "They shall not enter my rest"', though his works were finished at the foundation of the world.

<sup>4</sup> For in one place it speaks about the seventh day as follows: 'And God rested on the seventh day from all his works.' <sup>5</sup> And again in this place it says, 'They shall not enter my rest.' <sup>6</sup> Since therefore it remains open for some to enter it, and those who formerly received the good news failed to enter because of disobedience, <sup>7</sup> again he sets a certain day—'today'—saying through David much later, in the words already quoted, 'Today, if you hear his voice, do not harden your hearts.' <sup>8</sup> For if Joshua had given them rest, God would not speak later about another day. <sup>9</sup> So then, a sabbath rest still remains for the people of God; <sup>10</sup> for those who enter God's rest also cease from their labours as God did from his. <sup>11</sup> Let us therefore make every effort to enter that rest, so that no one may fall through such disobedience as theirs.

### Hymn: With the wind in the willows

As I went a walking one morning in spring,  
I met with some travellers in an old country lane.  
One was an old man, the second a maid,  
the third was a young boy who smiled as he said,

*With the wind in the willows and the birds in the sky,  
there's a bright sun to warm us wherever we lie.  
We have bread and fishes and a jug of red wine  
to share on our journey with all of mankind.*

I sat down beside them, the flowers all around,  
we ate on a mantle spread out on the ground.  
They told me of peoples and prophets and kings  
and all of the one God who knows everything.

I asked them to tell me their names and their race,  
so I could remember their kindness and grace.  
My name is Joseph, this is Mary my wife,  
and this – our son Jesus, who is our delight.

I left them with sadness in that old country lane,  
for I knew that I never would see them again.  
One was an old man, the second a maid,  
the third was a young boy who smiled as he said,

*Alan Bell*

## Reading: John 6:1-15 (NRSV)

<sup>1</sup> Jesus went to the other side of the Sea of Galilee, also called the Sea of Tiberias. <sup>2</sup> A large crowd kept following him, because they saw the signs that he was doing for the sick. <sup>3</sup> Jesus went up the mountain and sat down there with his disciples. <sup>4</sup> Now the Passover, the festival of the Jews, was near. <sup>5</sup> When he looked up and saw a large crowd coming towards him, Jesus said to Philip, 'Where are we to buy bread for these people to eat?'

<sup>6</sup> He said this to test him, for he himself knew what he was going to do. <sup>7</sup> Philip answered him, 'Six months' wages would not buy enough bread for each of them to get a little.' <sup>8</sup> One of his disciples, Andrew, Simon Peter's brother, said to him, <sup>9</sup> 'There is a boy here who has five barley loaves and two fish. But what are they among so many people?' <sup>10</sup> Jesus said, 'Make the people sit down.' Now there was a great deal of grass in the place; so they<sup>[c]</sup> sat down, about five thousand in all. <sup>11</sup> Then Jesus took the loaves, and when he had given thanks, he distributed them to those who were seated; so also the fish, as much as they wanted.

<sup>12</sup> When they were satisfied, he told his disciples, 'Gather up the fragments left over, so that nothing may be lost.' <sup>13</sup> So they gathered them up, and from the fragments of the five barley loaves, left by those who had eaten, they filled twelve baskets. <sup>14</sup> When the people saw the sign that he had done, they began to say, 'This is indeed the prophet who is to come into the world.'

<sup>15</sup> When Jesus realized that they were about to come and take him by force to make him king, he withdrew again to the mountain by himself.

## Hymn 355: In heavenly love abiding

In heavenly love abiding,  
no change my heart shall fear,  
and safe in such confiding,  
for nothing changes here.  
The storm may roar without me,  
my heart may low be laid,  
but God is round about me,  
and can I be dismayed?

Wherever he may guide me,  
no want shall turn me back;  
my Shepherd is beside me,  
and nothing can I lack.  
His wisdom ever waketh,  
his sight is never dim;  
he knows the way he's taking,  
and I will walk with him.

Green pastures are before me,  
which yet I have not seen;  
bright skies will soon be o'er me,  
where darkest clouds have been.  
My hope I cannot measure,  
my path to life is free:  
my Saviour has my treasure,  
and he will walk with me.

*Anna Laetitia Waring (1820-1910)*

## Hymn 183: Fill your hearts with joy and gladness

Fill your hearts with joy and gladness,  
sing and praise your God and mine!  
Great the Lord in love and wisdom,  
might and majesty divine!  
He who framed the starry heavens  
knows and names them as they shine!  
Fill your hearts with joy and gladness,  
sing and praise your God and mine!

Praise the Lord for times and seasons,  
cloud and sunshine, wind and rain;  
spring to melt the snows of winter  
till the waters flow again;  
grass upon the mountain pastures,  
golden valleys thick with grain.  
Praise the Lord for times and seasons,  
cloud and sunshine, wind and rain;

Praise the Lord, his people, praise him!  
Wounded souls his comfort know.  
Those who fear him find his mercies,  
peace for pain and joy for woe;  
Humble hearts are high exalted,  
human pride and power laid low.  
Praise the Lord, his people, praise him!  
Wounded souls his comfort know.

Fill your hearts with joy and gladness,  
peace and plenty crown your days!  
Love his laws, declare his judgements,  
walk in all his words and ways;  
he the Lord and we his children,  
praise the Lord, all people, praise!  
Fill your hearts with joy and gladness,  
peace and plenty crown your days!

*Timothy Dudley-Smith (b. 1926) © Timothy Dudley-Smith, administered by OUP*

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