# Readings, Hymns and Propers for 15<sup>th</sup> August 2021, Eleventh Sunday after Trinity

### Collect:

O God, you declare your almighty power most chiefly in showing mercy and pity: mercifully grant to us such a measure of your grace,

that we, running the way of your commandments,

may receive your gracious promises, and be made partakers of your heavenly treasure;

through Jesus Christ your Son our Lord, who is alive and reigns with you, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever.

#### **Post Communion:**

Lord of all mercy,

we your faithful people have celebrated that one true sacrifice

which takes away our sins and brings pardon and peace:

by our communion

keep us firm on the foundation of the gospel and preserve us from all sin;

through Jesus Christ our Lord.

# **Reading:** A Reading from Ephesians

Brothers and sisters, be careful then how you live, not as unwise people but as wise, making the most of the time, because the days are evil. So do not be foolish, but understand what the will of the Lord is. Do not get drunk with wine, for that is debauchery; but be filled with the Spirit, as you sing psalms and hymns and spiritual songs among yourselves, singing and making melody to the Lord in your hearts, giving thanks to God the Father at all times and for everything in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ.

*Ephesians 5. 15-20* 

## Gospel:

Jesus said to the Jews: 'I am the living bread that came down from heaven. Whoever eats of this bread will live for ever; and the bread that I will give for the life of the world is my flesh.'

The Jews then disputed among themselves, saying, 'How can this man give us his flesh to eat?' So Jesus said to them, 'Very truly, I tell you, unless you eat the flesh of the Son of Man and drink his blood, you have no life in you. Those who eat my flesh and drink my blood have eternal life, and I will raise them up on the last day; for my flesh is true food and my blood is true drink. Those who eat my flesh and drink my blood abide in me, and I in them. Just as the living Father sent me, and I live because of the Father, so whoever eats me will live because of me. This is the bread that came down from heaven, not like that which your ancestors ate, and they died. But the one who eats this bread will live for ever.'

John 6. 51-58

When morning gilds the sky, our hearts awaking cry: may Jesus Christ be praised. in all our work and prayer to Jesus I repair; may Jesus Christ be praised.

My tongue shall never tire Of chanting with the choir, May Jeus Christ be praised: This song of sacred joy, It never seems to cloy, May Jesus Christ be praised.

The night become as day,
When from the heart we say.
May Jesus Christ be praised:
The powers of darkness fear,
When this sweet chant they hear,
May Jesus Christ be praised.

Be this, while life is mine, My canticle divine, May Jesus Christ be praised Be this the eternal song Through ages all along, May Jesus Christ be praised!

Let earth's wide circle round in joyful notes resound: May Jesus Christ be praised! Let air and sea and sky from depth to height reply: May Jesus Christ be praised!

**Edward Caswall** 

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.

Pride of man 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 naught. Evermore from his store new-born worlds rise and adore.

Daily doth th' Almighty giver bounteous gifts on us bestow; his desire our soul delighteth, pleasure leads us where we go. Love doth stand at his hand; joy doth wait on his command.

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.

Robert Bridges, Joachim Neander