

## Readings, Hymns and Propers for 20<sup>th</sup> June 2021, Trinity 3

### Collect:

Almighty God,  
you have broken the tyranny of sin  
and have sent the Spirit of your Son into our  
hearts  
whereby we call you Father:  
give us grace to dedicate our freedom to  
your service,  
that we and all creation may be brought  
to the glorious liberty of the children of  
God;  
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:

O God, whose beauty is beyond our  
imagining  
and whose power we cannot comprehend:  
show us your glory as far as we can grasp it,  
and shield us from knowing more than we  
can bear  
until we may look upon you without fear;  
through Jesus Christ our Saviour.

### Reading: A Reading from 2 Corinthians

As we work together with Christ, we urge you also not to accept the grace of God in vain. For he says,

‘At an acceptable time I have listened to you,  
and on a day of salvation I have helped you.’

See, now is the acceptable time; see, now is the day of salvation! We are putting no obstacle in anyone’s way, so that no fault may be found with our ministry, but as servants of God we have commended ourselves in every way: through great endurance, in afflictions, hardships, calamities, beatings, imprisonments, riots, labours, sleepless nights, hunger; by purity, knowledge, patience, kindness, holiness of spirit, genuine love, truthful speech, and the power of God; with the weapons of righteousness for the right hand and for the left; in honour and dishonour, in ill repute and good repute. We are treated as impostors, and yet are true; as unknown, and yet are well known; as dying, and see – we are alive; as punished, and yet not killed; as sorrowful, yet always rejoicing; as poor, yet making many rich; as having nothing, and yet possessing everything.

We have spoken frankly to you Corinthians; our heart is wide open to you. There is no restriction in our affections, but only in yours. In return – I speak as to children – open wide your hearts also.

*2 Corinthians 6. 1-13*

### Gospel:

When evening had come, Jesus said to his disciples, ‘Let us go across to the other side.’ And leaving the crowd behind, they took him with them in the boat, just as he was. Other boats were with him. A great gale arose, and the waves beat into the boat, so that the boat was already being swamped. But he was in the stern, asleep on the cushion; and they woke him up and said to him, ‘Teacher, do you not care that we are perishing?’ He woke up and rebuked the wind, and said to the sea, ‘Peace! Be still!’ Then the wind ceased, and there was a dead calm. He said to them, ‘Why are you afraid? Have you still no faith?’ And they were filled with great awe and said to one another, ‘Who then is this, that even the wind and the sea obey him?’

*Mark 4. 35-41*

## Hymns

Angel voices ever singing  
round Thy throne of light,  
angel harps, forever ringing,  
rest not day nor night;  
thousands only live to bless Thee  
and confess thee Lord of might.

Thou who art beyond the farthest  
mortal eye can scan,  
can it be that Thou regardest  
songs of sinful man?  
Can we feel that Thou art near us  
and wilt hear us? Yea, we can.

Yea, we know Thy love rejoicest  
o'er each work of Thine;  
Thou didst ears and hands and voices  
for Thy praise design;  
craftsman's art and music's measure  
for Thy pleasure all combine.

In thy house, great God, we offer  
of Thine own to Thee;  
and for Thine acceptance proffer,  
all unworthily,  
hearts and minds and hands and voices  
in our choicest psalmody.

Honour, glory, might, and merit  
Thine shall ever be,  
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,  
blessed Trinity:  
of the best that Thou hast given  
earth and heaven render Thee.

*Francis Pott*

Dear Lord and Father of mankind,  
forgive our foolish ways;  
re-clothe us in our rightful mind;  
in purer lives thy service find,  
in deeper reverence, praise.

In simple trust like theirs who heard  
beside the Syrian sea  
the gracious calling of the Lord,  
let us, like them, without a word  
rise up and follow thee.

Drop thy still dews of quietness,  
till all our strivings cease;  
take from our souls the strain and stress,  
and let our ordered lives confess  
the beauty of thy peace.

Breathe through the heats of our desire  
thy coolness and thy balm;  
let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;  
speak through the earthquake, wind and fire,  
O still small voice of calm.

*John Greenleaf Whittier (1807-1892)*

O worship the King all glorious above;  
O gratefully sing his power and his love;  
our shield and defender, the Ancient of Days,  
pavilioned in splendour and girded with praise.

O tell of his might, O sing of his grace,  
whose robe is the light, whose canopy space;  
his chariots of wrath the deep thunder clouds  
form, and dark is his path on the wings of the  
storm.

Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite?  
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light;  
it streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,  
and sweetly distils in the dew and the rain.

Frail children of dust and feeble as frail,  
in thee do we trust, nor find thee to fail;  
thy mercies how tender, how firm to the end!  
our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend.

O measureless might, ineffable love,  
while angels delight to hymn thee above,  
thy humbler creation, though feeble their lays,  
with true adoration shall sing to thy praise.

*William Kethe (fl.1559-1594), Robert Grant (1779-1838)*