

Opening Hymn: All creatures of our God and King

All creatures of our God and King,
lift up your voice and with us sing
Alleluia, alleluia!
Thou burning sun with golden beam,
thou silver moon with softer gleam:
*O praise him, O praise him,
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!*

Thou rushing wind that art so strong,
ye clouds that sail in heaven along,
O praise him, Alleluia!

Thou rising morn, in praise rejoice,
ye lights of evening, find a voice:

Thou flowing water, pure and clear,
make music for thy Lord to hear,
Alleluia, alleluia!

Thou fire so masterful and bright,
that givest man both warmth and light:

Dear mother earth, who day by day
unfoldest blessings on our way,
O praise him, Alleluia!
The flowers and fruits that in thee grow,
let them his glory also show:

Let all things their Creator bless,
and worship him in humbleness,
O praise him, Alleluia!

Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son,
and praise the Spirit, three in One:

Lasst uns erfreuen 263 NEH

The Collect

Almighty God,
you have created the heavens and the earth
and made us in your own image:
teach us to discern your hand in all your works
and your likeness in all your children;
through Jesus Christ your Son, our Lord,
who with you and the Holy Spirit reigns supreme over all things,
now and for ever.
Amen.

The New Testament Reading

A reading from St Paul's letter to the Romans.

I consider that the sufferings of this present time are not worth comparing with the glory about to be revealed to us. For the creation waits with eager longing for the revealing of the children of God; for the creation was subjected to futility, not of its own will but by the will of the one who subjected it, in hope that the creation itself will be set free from its bondage to decay and will obtain the freedom of the glory of the children of God. We know that the whole creation has been groaning in labour pains until now; and not only the creation, but we ourselves, who have the first fruits of the Spirit, groan inwardly while we wait for adoption, the redemption of our bodies. For in hope we were saved. Now hope that is seen is not hope. For who hopes for what is seen? But if we hope for what we do not see, we wait for it with patience.

This is the word of the Lord.

Romans 8: 18–25

Thanks be to God.

Gradual Hymn: Nothing can trouble

Nada te turbe, nada te espante,
quien a Dios tiene, nada le falta.
Nada te turbe, nada te espante,
solo Dios basta.

Let nothing trouble you, let nothing frighten you,
he who has God lacks nothing:
Let nothing trouble you, let nothing frighten you,
God alone suffices.

Taize Community

The Gospel

The Lord be with you.

And also with you.

Hear the Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to St Matthew.

Glory to you, O Lord.

Jesus taught his disciples, saying:

‘Therefore I tell you, do not worry about your life, what you will eat or what you will drink, or about your body, what you will wear. Is not life more than food, and the body more than clothing? Look at the birds of the air; they neither sow nor reap nor gather into barns, and yet your heavenly Father feeds them. Are you not of more value than they? And can any of you by worrying add a single hour to your span of life? And why do you worry about clothing? Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow; they neither toil nor spin, yet I tell you, even Solomon in all his glory was not clothed like one of these. But if God so clothes the grass of the field, which is alive today and tomorrow is thrown into the oven, will he not much more clothe you—you of little faith? Therefore do not worry, saying, “What will we eat?” or “What will we drink?” or “What will we wear?” For it is the Gentiles who strive for all these things; and indeed your heavenly Father knows that you need all these things. But strive first for the kingdom of God and his righteousness, and all these things will be given to you as well.

So do not worry about tomorrow, for tomorrow will bring worries of its own. Today’s trouble is enough for today.’

This is the Gospel of the Lord.

St Matthew 6: 25–end

Praise to you, O Christ.

The Creed:

Let us declare our faith in the living God.

We believe in God the Father, from whom every family in heaven and on earth is named.

We believe in God the Son, who lives in our hearts through faith, and fills us with his love.

We believe in God the Holy Spirit, who strengthens us with power from on high.

We believe in one God; Father, Son and Holy Spirit. Amen.

Offertory Hymn: For the beauty of the earth

For the beauty of the earth,
for the beauty of the skies,
for the love which from our birth
over and around us lies:
*Lord of all, to thee we raise
this our sacrifice of praise.*

For the beauty of each hour,
of the day and of the night,
hill and vale, and tree and flower,
sun and moon and stars of light:

For the joy of human love,
brother, sister, parent, child,
friends on earth and friends above,
for all gentle thoughts and mild:

For the joy of ear and eye,
for the heart and brain’s delight,
for the mystic harmony
linking sense to sound and sight:

For each perfect gift of thine,
to our race so freely given,
graces human and divine,
flowers of earth and buds of heaven:

For thy Church that evermore
lifteth holy hands above,
offering up on every shore
this pure sacrifice of love:

Anthem: The heavens are telling

The heavens are telling the glory of God: the wonder of his work displays the firmament.
To day that is coming speaks it the day: the night that is gone to following night.
In all the lands resounds the word: never unperceived, ever understood.

*Franz Joseph Haydn (1732–1809)
from The Creation 1798
after Psalm 19: 1–4*

Communion Hymn: Holy is the Lord

Holy, holy, holy is the Lord;
holy is the Lord God almighty. *(Repeat)*
who was, and is, and is to come.
Holy, holy, holy is the Lord!.

Jesus, Jesus, Jesus is the Lord;
Jesus is the Lord God almighty. *(Repeat)*
who was, and is, and is to come.
Jesus, Jesus, Jesus is the Lord!

Worthy, worthy, worthy is the Lord;
worthy is the Lord God almighty. *(Repeat)*
who was, and is, and is to come.
Worthy, worthy, worthy is the Lord.

Glory, glory, glory to the Lord;
glory to the Lord God almighty. *(Repeat)*
who was, and is, and is to come.
Glory, glory, glory to the Lord.

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Dismissal: Songs of praise the angels sang

Songs of praise the angels sang,
heaven with alleluias rang,
when creation was begun,
when God spake and it was done.

Songs of praise awoke the morn
when the Prince of Peace was born;
songs of praise arose when he
captive led captivity.

Heaven and earth must pass away,
songs of praise shall crown that day;
God will make new heavens and earth,
songs of praise shall hail their birth.

And will man alone be dumb
till that glorious kingdom come?
No, the Church delights to raise
psalms and hymns and songs of praise.

Saints below, with heart and voice,
still in songs of praise rejoice;
learning here, by faith and love,
songs of praise to sing above.

Hymns of glory, songs of praise,
Father, unto thee we raise,
Jesu, glory unto thee,
Ever with the Spirit be. Amen.

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