

Sunday 21st August, 21st Sunday in Ordinary Time

Hymn 1

Christ, whose glory fills the skies

1. Christ, whose glory fills the skies,
Christ the true, the only light,
sun of righteousness, arise,
triumph over shades of night;
dayspring from on high, be near;
day-star, in my heart appear.

2. Dark and cheerless is the morn
if you seem not close to me;
joyless is the day's return,
till thy mercy's beams I see,
till they inward light impart,
glad my eyes, and warm my heart.

3. Visit then this soul of mine;
pierce the gloom of sin and grief;
fill me, radiance divine;
scatter all my unbelief;
more and more thyself display,
shining to the perfect day

1st Reading Jeremiah 1.4-10

⁴ Now the word of the Lord came to me saying,

⁵ 'Before I formed you in the womb I knew you,
and before you were born I consecrated you;
I appointed you a prophet to the nations.'

⁶ Then I said, 'Ah, Lord God ! Truly I do not know how to speak, for I am only a boy.'

⁷ But the Lord said to me,
'Do not say, "I am only a boy";
for you shall go to all to whom I send you,
and you shall speak whatever I command you.

⁸ Do not be afraid of them,
for I am with you to deliver you,
says the Lord .'

⁹ Then the Lord put out his hand and touched my mouth; and the Lord said to me,
'Now I have put my words in your mouth.

¹⁰ See, today I appoint you over nations and over kingdoms,
to pluck up and to pull down,
to destroy and to overthrow,
to build and to plant.'

Psalm 71.1-6 (APBA p.293)

¹ To you, Lord, have I come for shelter:

let me never be put to shame.

² In your righteousness rescue and deliver me:

incline your ear to me and save me.

- ³ Be for me a rock of refuge, a fortress to defend me:
for you are my high rock, and my stronghold.
- ⁴ Rescue me, O my God, from the hand of the wicked:
from the grasp of the pitiless and unjust.
- ⁵ For you, Lord, are my hope:
you are my confidence, O God, from my youth upward.
- ⁶ On you have I leaned since my birth:
you are he that brought me out of my mother's womb,
and my praise is of you continually.

2nd Reading Hebrews 12.18-29

¹⁸ You have not come to something that can be touched, a blazing fire, and darkness, and gloom, and a tempest, ¹⁹ and the sound of a trumpet, and a voice whose words made the hearers beg that not another word be spoken to them. ²⁰ (For they could not endure the order that was given, 'If even an animal touches the mountain, it shall be stoned to death.' ²¹ Indeed, so terrifying was the sight that Moses said, 'I tremble with fear.') ²² But you have come to Mount Zion and to the city of the living God, the heavenly Jerusalem, and to innumerable angels in festal gathering, ²³ and to the assembly of the firstborn who are enrolled in heaven, and to God the judge of all, and to the spirits of the righteous made perfect, ²⁴ and to Jesus, the mediator of a new covenant, and to the sprinkled blood that speaks a better word than the blood of Abel. ²⁵ See that you do not refuse the one who is speaking; for if they did not escape when they refused the one who warned them on earth, how much less will we escape if we reject the one who warns from heaven! ²⁶ At that time his voice shook the earth; but now he has promised, 'Yet once more I will shake not only the earth but also the heaven.' ²⁷ This phrase 'Yet once more' indicates the removal of what is shaken—that is, created things—so that what cannot be shaken may remain. ²⁸ Therefore, since we are receiving a kingdom that cannot be shaken, let us give thanks, by which we offer to God an acceptable worship with reverence and awe; ²⁹ for indeed our God is a consuming fire.

Gospel Luke 13.10-17

¹⁰ Now he was teaching in one of the synagogues on the sabbath. ¹¹ And just then there appeared a woman with a spirit that had crippled her for eighteen years. She was bent over and was quite unable to stand up straight. ¹² When Jesus saw her, he called her over and said, 'Woman, you are set free from your ailment.' ¹³ When he laid his hands on her, immediately she stood up straight and began praising God. ¹⁴ But the leader of the synagogue, indignant because Jesus had cured on the sabbath, kept saying to the crowd, 'There are six days on which work ought to be done; come on those days and be cured, and not on the sabbath day.' ¹⁵ But the Lord answered him and said, 'You hypocrites! Does not each of you on the sabbath untie his ox or his donkey from the manger, and lead it away to give it water? ¹⁶ And ought not this woman, a daughter of Abraham whom Satan bound for eighteen long years, be set free from this bondage on the sabbath day?' ¹⁷ When he said this, all his opponents were put to shame; and the entire crowd was rejoicing at all the wonderful things that he was doing.

Hymn 2

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want

1. The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want
The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want.
He makes me down to lie
in pastures green, he leadeth me
the quiet waters by.
2. My soul he doth restore again;
and me to walk doth make
within the paths of righteousness,
ev'n for his own name's sake.
3. Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
yet will I fear no ill:
for thou art with me; and thy rod
and staff me comfort still.
4. My table thou hast furnishèd
in presence of my foes;
my head thou dost with oil anoint,
and my cup overflows.
5. Goodness and mercy all my life
shall surely follow me:
and in God's house for evermore
my dwelling-place shall be.

Hymn 3 Hymn Our God, our help in ages past

1. Our God, our help in ages past,
our hope for years to come,
our shelter from the stormy blast,
and our eternal home:
2. under the shadow of your throne
your saints have dwelt secure:
sufficient is your arm alone,
and our defence is sure.
3. Before the hills in order stood,
or earth received its frame,
from everlasting you are God
to endless years the same.
4. A thousand ages in your sight
are like an evening gone:
short as the watch that ends the night
before the rising sun.
5. Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
bears all of us away;

we fly forgotten, as a dream
dies at the opening day.

6. Our God, our help in ages past,
our hope for years to come,
remain our guard while troubles last,
and our eternal home.