ST. JAMES PARISH CHURCH THE MINISTRY OF THE WORD HYMNS FOR OCTOBER 6, 2024 THE TWENTIETH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST PROPER 22

HYMN FOR THE INTROIT: 535

- O for a heart to praise my God, a heart from sin set free; a heart that's sprinkled with the blood so freely shed for me:
- 2. a heart resigned, submissive, meek, my great Redeemer's throne; where only Christ is heard to speak, where Jesus reigns alone:
- 3. a humble, lowly, contrite heart, believing, true, and clean, which neither life nor death can part

- from him that dwells within:
- 4. a heart in every thought renewed, and full of love Divine; perfect and right and pure and good a copy, Lord, of thine!
- 5. Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart, come quickly from above; write thy new name upon my heart, thy new best name of Love.

HYMN FOR THE GRADUAL: WHEN MOTHERS OF SALEM

When mothers of Salem
 Their children brought to Jesus,
 The stern disciples drove them back
 And bade them depart;
 But Jesus saw them ere they fled,
 And sweetly smiled, and kindly said,
 "Suffer little children

To come unto Me.

- 2. "For I will receive them
 And fold them in my bosom;
 I'll be a shepherd to these lambs,
 O drive them not away;
 For, if their hearts to Me they give,
 They shall with Me in glory live:
 Suffer little children
 To come unto Me."
- 3. How kind was our Savior
 To bid these children welcome!
 But there are many thousands
 Who have never heard His name;
 The Bible they have never read;
 They know not that the Savior said,
 "Suffer little children
 To come unto Me."
- 4. O soon may the heathen Of every tribe and nation Fulfill Thy blessed word, And cast their idols all away; O shine upon them from above, And show Thyself a God of love; Teach the little children To come unto Thee.

HYMN FOR THE OFFERTORY: 451

- Love divine, all loves excelling,
 joy of heaven, to earth come down,
 fix in us thy humble dwelling,
 all thy faithful mercies crown.
 Jesu, thou art all compassion,
 pure unbounded love thou art;
 visit us with thy salvation,
 enter every trembling heart.
- Come, almighty to deliver, let us all thy grace receive; suddenly return, and never, never more thy temples leave. Thee we would be always blessing, serve thee as thy hosts above; pray, and praise thee, without ceasing, glory in thy perfect love.
- 3. Finish then thy new creation:
 pure and spotless let us be;
 let us see thy great salvation,
 perfectly restored in thee;
 changed from glory into glory,
 till in heaven we take our place,
 till we cast our crowns before thee,
 lost in wonder, love, and praise.

HYMN FOR THE COMMUNION: 608

- My God, and is thy table spread, and doth thy cup with love o'erflow? Thither be all thy children led, and let them all thy sweetness know.
- Hail, sacred feast, which Jesus makes, rich banquet of his flesh and blood! Thrice happy he who here partakes that sacred stream, that heavenly food.
- 3. Why are its dainties all in vain before unwilling hearts displayed? Was not for them the Victim slain? Are they forbid the children's Bread?
- 4. O let thy table honoured be, and furnished well with joyful guests; and may each soul salvation see, that here its sacred pledges tastes.
- 5. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost the God whom heaven and earth adore, from men and from the angel-host be praise and glory evermore.

HYMN FOR THE BLESSING: 654

- Jesus, friend of little children, be a friend to me; take my hand and ever keep me close to thee.
- 2. Teach me how to grow in goodness daily as I grow; thou hast been a child and surely thou dost know.
- 3. Step by step, O lead me onward, upward into youth; wiser, stronger, still becoming in thy truth.
- Never leave me nor forsake me, ever be my friend, for I need thee from life's dawning to its end.

HYMN FOR THE RECESSION: 711

- 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 grateful Hymn of praise.
- 2. 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, Lord of all, to Thee we raise this our grateful Hymn of praise.
- 3. For the joy of human love, brother, sister, parent, child, friends on earth, and friends above, pleasures pure and undefiled, Lord of all, to Thee we raise this our grateful Hymn of praise.
- 4. For each perfect gift of thine, to our race so freely given, graces human and divine, flowers of earth and buds of heaven, Lord of all, to Thee we raise this our grateful Hymn of praise.
- 5. For Thy Church which evermore lifteth holy hands above, offering up on every shore her pure sacrifice of love.

Lord of all, to Thee we raise this our grateful Hymn of praise.