St. James Parish Church

HYMNS FOR SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 2025 THE TWENTY-THIRD SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST PROPER 28 C

HYMN FOR THE INTROIT: 393

- Break thou the bread of life, dear Lord, to me, as thou didst break the loaves beside the sea; beyond the sacred page I seek thee, Lord; my spirit pants for thee, O living Word.
- 2. Thou art the bread of life, O Lord, to me, thy holy word the truth that saveth me; Give me to eat and live with thee above; teach me to love thy truth, for thou art love.
- 3. O send thy Spirit, Lord, now unto me, that he may touch my eyes, and make me see; show me the truth concealed within thy word, and in thy book revealed I see thee. Lord.
- Bless thou the truth, dear Lord, to me, to me, as thou didst bless the bread by Galilee; then shall all bondage cease,

all fetters fall, and I shall find my peace, my all in all.

HYMN FOR THE GRADUAL: 352

- "Thy kingdom come!" on bended knee the passing ages pray; and faithful souls have yearned to see on earth that kingdom's day.
- 2. But the slow watches of the night not less to God belong; and for the everlasting right the silent stars are strong.
- 3. And lo, already on the hills the flags of dawn appear; gird up your loins, ye prophet souls, proclaim the day is near
- 4. The day to whose clear shining light all wrong shall stand revealed, when justice shall be throned in might, and every hurt be healed;
- 5. When knowledge, hand in hand with peace, shall walk the earth abroad; the day of perfect righteousness, the promised day of God.

OFFERTORY HYMN: 397

- 1. LORD, thy word abideth, and our footsteps guideth; who its truth believeth light and joy receiveth.
- 2. When our foes are near us, then thy word doth cheer us, word of consolation, message of salvation.
- 3. When the storms are o'er us, and dark clouds before us, then its light directeth, and our way protecteth.
- 4. Who can tell the pleasure, who recount the treasure by Thy Word imparted to the simple-hearted?
- 5. Word of mercy, giving succour to the living; word of life, supplying comfort to the dying!
- O that we discerning
 its most holy learning,
 Lord, may love and fear thee,
 evermore be near thee.

COMMUNION HYMN: 621

Refrain:

Take our bread, we ask you, take our hearts, we love you; take our lives, O Father, we are yours, we are yours.

 Yours as we stand at the table you set; yours as we eat the bread our hearts can't forget. We are the sign of your life with us yet; We are yours, we are yours.

Refrain

2. Your holy people standing washed in your blood, Spirit-filled yet hungry we await your food We are poor, but we've brought ourselves, the best we could; we are yours, we are yours.

Refrain

HYMN FOR THE BLESSING: 668

- 1. Tell me the stories of Jesus
 I love to hear;
 things I would ask him to tell me
 if he were here:
 scenes by the wayside,
 tales of the sea,
 stories of Jesus,
 tell them to me.
- 2. First let me hear how the children stood round his knee; and I. shall fancy his blessing resting on me: words full of kindness, deeds full of grace, all in the love-light of Jesu's face.
- 3. Tell how the sparrow that twitters on yonder tree and the sweet meadow-side lily may speak to me; give me their message, for I would hear how Jesus taught us our Father's care.
- 4. Tell me, in accents of wonder, how rolled the sea tossing the boat in a tempest on Galilee; and how the Master, ready and kind, chided the billows and hushed the wind.
- 5. Into the city I'd follow the children's band, waving a branch of the palm-tree high in my hand; one of his heralds, yes, I would sing

- loudest hosannas! Jesus is King!
- 6. Show me the scene, in the garden, of bitter pain; and of the cross where my Saviour for me was slain: sad ones or bright ones, so that they be, stories of Jesus, tell them to me.

RECESSIONAL HYMN: 400

- We have a gospel to proclaim, Good news for men in all the earth; The gospel of a Saviour's name: We sing His glory, tell His worth.
- 2. Tell of His birth at Bethlehem, Not in a royal house or hall But in a stable dark and dim: The Word made flesh, a light for all.
- 3. Tell of His death at Calvary, Hated by those He came to save, In lonely suffering on the cross: For all He loved, His life He gave.
- 4. Tell of that glorious Easter morn:
 Empty the tomb, for He was free.
 He broke the power of death and hell
 That we might share His victory.
- 5. Tell of His reign at God's right hand, By all creation glorified; He sends His Spirit on His Church To live for Him, the Lamb who died.
- Now we rejoice to name Him King: Jesus is Lord of all the earth.

This gospel-message we proclaim; We sing His glory, tell His worth.