

St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church

Hymns of Praise

Sunday, 28 July 2024



#104

Your faithfulness, O Lord, is sure
in all your words, your gracious deeds;
you gently lift all burdened souls
and well provide for all our needs.

The eyes of all are fixed on you:
by you their wants are all supplied;
your open hand is bountiful,
and every soul is satisfied.

Lord, you are just in all your ways,
and kind in everything you do;
forever near you stand to hear
and help all those who call on you.

My mouth shall speak your praise, O Lord;
my soul shall bless your holy name;
let all things living join the song
of praise, from age to age the same.

#788

"Come, know my joy," the Maker says
and pours out works of power
that sear the sense, defy the mind
and fill the soul with awe,
and we with open mouth receive
God's gifts with infant need,
and, sight unfocussed, scarce perceive
Love's presence as we feed.

The feast we join is long begun;
God bids us welcome here
to name and use the sovereign gifts
within our human care.
With God's own joy some seem to soar,
a fierce and holy flame;
some gifts are thorns we scarce endure
to touch, of face, or name.

"Come, seek my face," the Giver says,
"with heart and soul and strength;
let fear give way to love; come, step
upon the waves of faith."

Dear Giver, Gift, we seek your face:
you share our thorn, our scar.
We learn your joy when by your grace
we share the gift we are.

"Come, learn of me," the Servant says
and multiplies a feast
of loaves and fish, of bread and wine,
transforming every guest.

"Come," says the Host, "from west and east
bring gifts to share— come eat!—
none lost or wasted when God's feast
of joy, will be complete."

#830 – Doxology

Praise God from whom all blessings flow;
praise him all creatures here below;
praise him above, ye heavenly host;
praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.



BREAD OF LIFE

#507

Break now the bread of life, dear Lord, to me,
as once you broke the loaves beside the sea:
beyond the sacred page I seek you, Lord:
my spirit longs for you, O living Word.

You are the bread of life, dear Lord, to me,
your holy word is truth redeeming me.
Give me to eat and live with you above,
teach me to love your truth, for you are love.

Oh send your spirit now, dear Lord, to me;
touch now my blinded eyes and make me see:
then shall all bondage cease, all fetters fall,
and I shall find my peace, my all in all.