

**ST PETER & ST PAUL'S  
CHURCH, AYLESFORD**

**Hymns and Readings**

Trinity Sunday  
30th May 2021

Hymn

Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!  
early in the morning our song shall rise  
to thee;

holy, holy, holy! merciful and mighty!  
God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!

Holy, holy, holy! all the saints adore thee,  
casting down their golden crowns around  
the glassy sea;

cherubim and seraphim falling down  
before thee,  
which wert and art and evermore shalt be.

Holy, holy, holy! though the darkness hide  
thee,

though the eye of sinful man thy glory  
may not see,  
only thou art holy, there is none beside thee  
perfect in power, in love, and purity.

Holy, holy, holy! Lord God almighty!  
all thy works shall praise thy name in  
earth and sky and sea;  
holy, holy, holy! merciful and mighty!  
God in three Persons, blessed Trinity.

*Reginald Heber (1783-1826)*

Collect for Trinity Sunday

**Holy God, faithful and unchanging:  
enlarge our minds with the knowledge of  
your truth, and draw us more deeply into  
the mystery of your love, that we may  
truly worship you, Father, Son and Holy  
Spirit, one God, now and for ever. Amen.**

First Reading

Romans 8.12-17

Therefore, brothers and sisters, we have an obligation - but it is not to the flesh, to live according to it. For if you live according to the flesh, you will die; but if by the Spirit you put to death the misdeeds of the body, you will live. For those who are led by the Spirit of God are the children of God. The Spirit you received does not make you slaves, so that you live in fear again; rather, the Spirit you received brought about your adoption to sonship. And by him we cry, "Abba, Father." The Spirit himself testifies with our spirit that we are God's children. Now if we are children, then we are heirs - heirs of God and co-heirs with Christ, if indeed we share in his sufferings in order that we may also share in his glory.

Hymn

Come let us sing of a wonderful love,  
tender and true;  
out of the heart of the Father above,  
streaming to me and to you:  
wonderful love  
dwells in the heart of the Father above.

Jesus, the Saviour, this gospel to tell,  
joyfully came;  
came with the helpless and hopeless to  
dwell,  
sharing their sorrow and shame;  
seeking the lost,  
saving, redeeming at measureless cost.

Jesus is seeking the wanderers yet;  
why do they roam?  
Love only waits to forgive and forget;  
home! weary wanderer, home!  
Wonderful love  
dwells in the heart of the Father above.

Come to my heart, O thou wonderful love,  
come and abide,  
lifting my life till it rises above  
envy and falsehood and pride:  
seeking to be  
lowly and humble, a learner of thee.

*Robert Walmsley*

## Gospel Reading

Alleluia, alleluia.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and  
to the Holy Spirit, one God, who was, and  
who is, and who is to come, the Almighty.

**Alleluia.**

Hear the Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ  
according to John.

**Glory to you, O Lord.**

John 3.1-17

Now there was a Pharisee, a man named  
Nicodemus who was a member of the  
Jewish ruling council. He came to Jesus at  
night and said, "Rabbi, we know that you  
are a teacher who has come from God.  
For no one could perform the signs you  
are doing if God were not with him." Jesus  
replied, "Very truly I tell you, no one can  
see the kingdom of God unless they are  
born again." "How can someone be born  
when they are old?" Nicodemus asked.  
"Surely they cannot enter a second time  
into their mother's womb to be born!"

Jesus answered, "Very truly I tell you,  
no one can enter the kingdom of God  
unless they are born of water and the  
Spirit. Flesh gives birth to flesh, but the  
Spirit gives birth to spirit. You should not  
be surprised at my saying, 'You must be  
born again.' The wind blows wherever  
it pleases. You hear its sound, but you  
cannot tell where it comes from or where  
it is going. So it is with everyone born of  
the Spirit."

"How can this be?" Nicodemus asked.  
"You are Israel's teacher," said Jesus, "and  
do you not understand these things?  
Very truly I tell you, we speak of what  
we know, and we testify to what we  
have seen, but still you people do not  
accept our testimony. I have spoken to  
you of earthly things and you do not  
believe; how then will you believe if I  
speak of heavenly things? No one has  
ever gone into heaven except the one  
who came from heaven - the Son of Man.  
Just as Moses lifted up the snake in the  
wilderness, so the Son of Man must be  
lifted up, that everyone who believes may  
have eternal life in him."

For God so loved the world that he gave  
his one and only Son, that whoever  
believes in him shall not perish but have  
eternal life. For God did not send his Son  
into the world to condemn the world, but  
to save the world through him.

This is the Gospel of the Lord.

**Praise to you, O Christ.**

## Offertory Hymn

Christ be in my waking,  
as the sun is rising,  
in my day of working,  
with my every hour.  
Christ be in my resting,  
as the day is ending,  
calming and refreshing,  
watching through the night.

Christ be in my thinking,  
and my understanding,  
guarding me from evil,  
walking in the light.  
Christ be in my speaking,  
every word a blessing,  
pure and not deceiving,  
grace to all who hear.

*Jesus, this is my devotion,  
all my life to know you,  
every day to walk with you.  
Saviour, you're my deepest longing,  
you're the one I live for,  
teach me Lord, to walk with you.*

Christ be in my gladness  
for the joy of living,  
thankful for the goodness  
of the Father's hand.  
Christ be in my sorrow,  
in my day of darkness,  
knowing that I follow  
in the steps he trod.

*Jesus, this is my devotion ...*

Christ when hope has faded,  
nothing left to cling to,  
every pleasure jaded,  
every well is dry.  
Christ the loving shepherd  
draws me with his kindness,  
leads me from the desert  
to the streams of life.

*Stuart Townend (b 1963) and Simon Brading  
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### Final Hymn

How shall I sing that majesty  
which angels do admire?  
Let dust in dust and silence lie;  
sing, sing, ye heavenly choir.  
Thousands of thousands stand around  
thy throne, O God most high;  
ten thousand times ten thousand sound  
thy praise; but who am I?

Thy brightness unto them appears,  
whilst I thy footsteps trace;  
a sound of God comes to my ears,  
but they behold thy face.  
They sing, because thou art their Sun;  
Lord, send a beam on me;  
for where heaven is but once begun  
there alleluias be.

Enlighten with faith's light my heart,  
in flame it with love's fire;  
then shall I sing and bear a part  
with that celestial choir.  
I shall, I fear, be dark and cold,  
with all my fire and light;  
yet when thou dost accept their gold,  
Lord, treasure up my mite.

How great a being, Lord, is thine,  
which doth all beings keep!  
Thy knowledge is the only line  
to sound so vast a deep.  
Thou art a sea without a shore,  
a sun without a sphere;  
thy time is now and evermore,  
thy place is everywhere.

*John Mason*

### Blessing

God the Holy Trinity  
make you strong in faith and love,  
Defend you on ev'ry side,  
and guide you in truth and peace;  
and the blessing of God almighty,  
the Father and the Son,  
and the Holy Spirit,  
be among you and remain with you  
always, Amen.

*A Blessing (Common Worship)*

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