**Sunday, 26 September 2021**

**HYMN 21 – Lord, Teach me all Your Ways**

Lord, teach me all your ways,

Reveal your paths to me;

And lead me in your saving truth,

Show me what I should be.

Remember, Lord, your love,

Your care from ages past;

And in that love remember me,

In kindness hold me fast.

Forget my youthful faults,

Forgive my sinful ways;

Within the kindness of your love

Remember me always.

God, who is just and good,

Shows all who sin his way;

He leads the humble in right paths,

Their teacher day by day.

All pathways of the Lord

Are kindly, true, and sure

To those who keep his covenant

And in his ways endure.

**Hymn 565 – My Life Flows on in Endless Song**

My life flows on in endless song

Above earth’s lamentation:

I catch the sweet, though far off, hymn

That hails a new creation.

*No storm can shake my inmost calm*

*While to that Rock I’m clinging.*

*Since love is Lord of heaven and earth,*

*How can I keep from singing*?

Through all the tumult and the strife,

I hear that music ringing.

It finds an echo in my soul –

How can I keep from singing?

What though my joys and comforts die?

The Lord, my Saviour, liveth.

What though the darkness round me close?

Songs in the night he giveth.

The peace of Christ makes fresh my heart,

A fountain ever springing.

All things are mine since I am his!

How can I keep from singing?

**HYMN 154 –** **O Lord my God, When I in Awesome Wonder**

O Lord my God! when I in awesome wonder

Consider all the works thy hand hath made,

I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,

Thy power throughout the universe displayed:

*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee,*

*‘How great thou art, how great thou art!’*

*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee,*

*‘How great thou art, how great thou art!’*

When through the woods and forest glades I wander

And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;

When I look up from lofty mountain grandeur,

And hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze:

*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee,*

*‘How great thou art, how great thou art!’*

*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee,*

*‘How great thou art, how great thou art!’*

And when I think that God his Son not sparing,

Sent him to die – I scarce can take it in,

That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,

He bled and died to take away my sin:

*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee,*

*‘How great thou art, how great thou art!’*

*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee,*

*‘How great thou art, how great thou art!’*

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation

And take me home – what joy shall fill my heart!

Then shall I bow in humble adoration

And there proclaim, my God, how great thou art!

*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee,*

*‘How great thou art, how great thou art!’*

*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee,*

*‘How great thou art, how great thou art!’*

**May the God of Peace go with us, as we travel from this place;**

**May the love of Jesus keep us, firm in hope and full of grace.**