

NINTH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST

JULY 25, 2021

* HYMN 618

O Love, How Deep, How Broad, How High

DEO GRACIAS

1 O love, how deep, how broad, how high, be - yond all
2 For us bap - tized, for us he bore his ho - ly
3 For us by wick - ed - ness be - trayed, for us, in
4 For us he rose from death a - gain; for us he
5 All glo - ry to our Lord and God, for love so

thought and fan - ta - sy, that God, the Son of
fast and hun - gered sore; for us temp - ta - tions
crown of thorns ar - rayed, he bore the shame - ful
went on high to reign; for us he sent the
deep, so high, so broad: the Trin - i - ty whom

God, should take our mor - tal form for mor - tals' sake.
sharp he knew, for us, the tempt - er o - ver - threw.
cross and death; for us gave up his dy - ing breath.
Spir - it here to guide, to strength - en, and to cheer.
we a - dore for - ev - er and for - ev - er - more.

1 Spir - it of God, de - scend up - on my heart;
 2 I ask no dream, no proph - et ec - sta - sies,
 3 Hast thou not bid us love thee, God and King;
 4 Teach me to feel that thou art al - ways nigh.
 5 Teach me to love thee as thine an - gels love,

wean it from earth; through all its puls - es move;
 no sud - den rend - ing of the veil of clay,
 all, all thine own, soul, heart, and strength, and mind?
 Teach me the strug - gles of the soul to bear,
 one ho - ly pas - sion fill - ing all my frame;

stoop to my weak - ness, might - y as thou art,
 no an - gel vis - i - tant, no o - pening skies;
 I see thy cross; there teach my heart to cling.
 to check the ris - ing doubt, the reb - el sigh.
 the bap - tism of the heaven - de - scend - ed Dove,

and make me love thee as I ought to love.
 but take the dim - ness of my soul a - way.
 O let me seek thee, and O let me find!
 Teach me the pa - tience of un - an - swered prayer.
 my heart an al - tar, and thy love the flame.



1 Loaves were bro - ken, words were spo - ken by the Gal - i -
 2 Loaves were bro - ken, words were spo - ken in a qui - et
 3 Loaves are bro - ken, words are spo - ken, as in faith we
 4 By the loaves you break and give us, send us in your



le - an shore. Je - sus, Bread of Life from heav - en, was their
 room one night. In the bread and wine you gave them, Christ, you
 gath - er here. Je - sus speaks a - cross the a - ges: "I am
 name to share bread for which the mil - lions hun - ger, words that



food for - ev - er - more.
 came as Light from Light. By your bod - y bro - ken
 with you; do not fear!"
 tell your love and care.



for us, by your wine of life out-poured, Je - sus, feed a -



gain your peo - ple. Be our Host, our Life, our Lord.