

Holy Trinity Hereford

Hymns, Anthems & Music for August 2026



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Holy Trinity

Hereford

Sunday 2nd August – Trinity 9

Opening Hymn

436 Praise, my soul, the King of Heaven

Gradual Hymn

As Jacob with travel was weary one day,
At night on a stone for a pillow he lay;
He saw in a vision a ladder so high,
That its foot was on earth and its top in the sky.

*Hallelujah to Jesus, who died on the tree,
And has raised up a ladder of mercy for me,
And has raised up a ladder of mercy for me.*

The ladder is long, it is strong and well made,
Has stood hundreds of years and is not yet decayed;
Many millions have climbed it and reached Sion's hill,
And thousands by faith are climbing it still.

Come, let us ascend! All may climb it who will;
For the angels of Jacob are guarding it still:
And remember, each step that by faith we pass o'er,
Some prophet or martyr has trod it before.

And when we arrive at the haven of rest,
We shall hear the glad words, "Come up hither, ye blest!
Here are regions of light, here are mansions of bliss."
O who would not climb such a ladder as this?

Offertory Hymn

We draw near with joy and wonder
to the table for this feast,
where our Saviour bids us welcome,
both the greatest and the least.
Jesus meets us as we gather,
and we see him face to face,
as we're drawn into his presence,
filled with mercy, love and grace.

In this bread we see his body,
given for us on the cross,
the Lamb of God who bled and died,
as he bore our shame and loss.
Costly mercy broke his body,
he was crushed that we might live,
and now broken bread reminds us
of the love he came to give.

In this wine we see his lifeblood,
poured out for us on the cross,
as he paid the price for ransom,
suffered to redeem the lost.
Jesus drained the cup of judgement,
bore God's wrath and cried, "Forgive!"
Now this red wine tells the story
of the life he came to give.

As we rise up from the table,
just as Jesus rose again,
so we go to serve our neighbour,
wash the feet of those in pain.
For the One who overcame death
sends us out to go and live,
serving him in one another,
with the love he came to give. (PTO)

There's a table rich with mercy,
where we'll see God face to face,
we'll be welcomed by our Saviour,
where the banquet has been laid.
There we'll hear the words so precious:
"Well done, servant, good and true."
and we'll rest with him forever
in the light of life made new.

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Recessional Hymn

368 Guide me, O Thou great Redeemer

Organ Voluntary

Fuga' from Sonata VI — F. Mendelssohn

Sunday 9th August – Trinity 10

Opening Hymn

359 Fight the good fight (T 322)

Gradual Hymn

353 Dear Lord and Father of mankind

Offertory Hymn

Will your anchor hold in the storms of life,
When the clouds unfold their wings of strife?
When the strong tides lift, and the cables strain,
Will your anchor drift, or firm remain?

*We have an anchor that keeps the soul
Steadfast and sure while the billows roll;
Fastened to the Rock which cannot move,
Grounded firm and deep in the Saviour's love.*

It will firmly hold in the straits of fear,
When the breakers tell that the reef is near;
Though the tempest rave and the wild winds blow,
Not an angry wave shall our bark o'erflow.

It will surely hold in the floods of death,
When the waters cold chill our latest breath;
On the rising tide it can never fail,
While our hopes abide within the veil.

When our eyes behold, in the dawning light,
Shining gates of pearl, our harbour bright;
We shall anchor fast to the heavenly shore,
With the storms all past for evermore.

Recessional Hymn

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found;
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed!

The Lord has promised good to me,
His word my hope secures;
He will my shield and portion be
As long as life endures.

Through many dangers, toils, and snares
I have already come;
'Tis grace that brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we first begun.

John Newton (1725-1807)

Sunday 16th August – Trinity 11

Opening Hymn

484 The church's one foundation (T 167)

Gradual Hymn

Ubi caritas et amor. Ubi caritas Deus ibi est.

1. Your love, O Jesus Christ, has gathered us together.
2. May your love, O Jesus Christ, be foremost in our lives.
3. Let us love one another as God has loved us.
4. Let us be one in love together in the one bread of Christ.
5. The love of God in Jesus Christ bears eternal joy.
6. The love of God in Jesus Christ will never have an end.

Taizé Community

Offertory Hymn

For the healing of the nations,
Lord, we pray with one accord;
for a just and equal sharing
of the things that earth affords.
To a life of love in action
help us rise and pledge our word.

Lead us forward into freedom;
from despair your world release,
that, redeemed from war and hatred,
all may come and go in peace.
Show us how, through care and goodness,
fear will die and hope increase.

All that kills abundant living,
let it from the earth be banned:
pride of status, race, or schooling,
dogmas that obscure your plan.
In our common quest for justice
may we hallow life's brief span.

You, Creator God, have written
your great name on humankind;
for our growing in your likeness
bring the life of Christ to mind;
that by our response and service
earth its destiny may find.

Recessional Hymn

408 Love divine (Ti)

Organ Voluntary

Prelude on The King of love my shepherd is — M. Archer

Sunday 23rd August – Trinity 12

Opening Hymn

205 Christ is made the sure foundation

Gradual Hymn

Bless the Lord, my soul, and bless God's holy name.
Bless the Lord, my soul, who leads me into life.

Taizé Community, from Psalm 103

Offertory Hymn

Colours of day dawn into the mind,
The sun has come up, the night is behind.
Go down in the city, into the street,
And let's give the message to the people we meet.

*So light up the fire and let the flame burn,
Open the door, let Jesus return.
Take seeds of His Spirit, let the fruit grow,
Tell the people of Jesus, let His love show.*

Go through the park, on into the town;
The sun still shines on, it never goes down.
The light of the world is risen again;
The people of darkness are needing a friend.

Open your eyes, look into the sky,
The darkness has come, the sun came to die.
The evening draws on, the sun disappears,
But Jesus is living, His Spirit is near.

*Sue McClellan, John Pac, Keith Ryecroft.
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Recessional Hymn

420 O Jesus, I have promised

Sunday 30th August – Trinity 13

Opening Hymn

And can it be that I should gain
An int'rest in the Saviour's blood?
Died He for me, who caused His pain?
For me, who Him to death pursued?
Amazing love! how can it be
That Thou, my God, should die for me?

'Tis mystery all! The Immortal dies!
Who can explore His strange design?
In vain the firstborn seraph tries
To sound the depths of love divine!
'Tis mercy all! let earth adore,
Let angel minds inquire no more.

He left His Father's throne above,
So free, so infinite His grace;
Emptied Himself of all but love,
And bled for Adam's helpless race;
'Tis mercy all, immense and free;
For, O my God, it found out me.

Long my imprisoned spirit lay
Fast bound in sin and nature's night;
Thine eye diffused a quick'ning ray,
I woke, the dungeon flamed with light;
My chains fell off, my heart was free;
I rose, went forth and followed Thee.

No condemnation now I dread;
Jesus, and all in Him is mine!
Alive in Him, my living Head,
And clothed in righteousness divine,
Bold I approach th'eternal throne,
And claim the crown, through Christ my own.

Charles Wesley 1707-1788

Gradual Hymn

Jesus, remember me
When You come into Your kingdom.

Jacques Berthier/Taizé.

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Offertory Hymn

On Calvary's hill the question, why?
The world stood still to watch him die.
Forsaken there upon the tree,
His love revealed for you, for me.
This, this the servant king
Who bears our sin and suffering,
See the one who gave his life
Upon the cross of mercy.

They took his body from the tree,
His life laid down for you, for me,
They wrapped him in a shroud of death;
His light extinguished with his breath.
Dead, dead was Christ the Son —
Let mourners wail: has darkness won?
Three days in a stone-cold tomb,
As heaven watched in silence. (PTO)

On the third day behold him rise,
The vict'ry won, in him death dies.
For promised joy he suffered pain,
And brought us home to God again.
This, this is Christ the King
Whose life we share, whose praise we sing -
See the lamb who once was slain
Now on the throne of mercy.

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Recessional Hymn

From heaven you came, Helpless babe,
Entered our world, your glory veiled;
Not to be served but to serve,
And give Your life that we might live.

*This is our God, the Servant King,
He calls us now to follow Him,
To bring our lives as a daily offering
Of worship to the Servant King.*

There in the garden of tears,
My heavy load He chose to bear;
His heart with sorrow was torn,
'Yet not My will but Yours,' He said.

Come see His hands and His feet,
The scars that speak of sacrifice;
Hands that flung stars into space
To cruel nails surrendered.

So let us learn how to serve,
And in our lives enthrone Him;
Each other's needs to prefer,
For it is Christ we're serving.

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