

# The Holy Trinity, Year B

## May 26, 2024 Hymns

### Gathering Hymn (408)

#### “Come Thou Almighty King”

- 1 Come, thou almighty King,  
help us thy name to sing;  
help us to praise;  
Father all-glorious,  
o'er all victorious,  
come and reign over us,  
Ancient of Days.
- 2 Come, thou incarnate Word,  
merciful, mighty Lord;  
our prayer attend.  
Come and thy people bless,  
and give thy word success,  
and let thy righteousness  
on us descend.
- 3 Come, holy Comforter,  
thy sacred witness bear  
in this glad hour!  
Thou who almighty art,  
rule now in ev'ry heart,  
never from us depart,  
Spirit of pow'r.
- 4 To thee, great One in Three,  
eternal praises be  
hence evermore!  
Thy sov'reign majesty  
may we in glory see,  
and to eternity  
love and adore.

### Sermon Hymn (412)

#### “Come Join the Dance of Trinity”

- 1 Come, join the dance of Trinity,  
before all worlds begun—  
the interweaving of the Three,  
the Father, Spirit, Son.  
The universe of space and time  
did not arise by chance,  
but as the Three, in love and hope,  
made room within their dance.
- 2 Come, see the face of Trinity,  
newborn in Bethlehem;  
then bloodied by a crown of thorns  
outside Jerusalem.  
The dance of Trinity is meant  
for human flesh and bone;  
when fear confines the dance in death,  
God rolls away the stone.
- 3 Come, speak aloud of Trinity,  
as wind and tongues of flame  
set people free at Pentecost  
to tell the Savior's name.  
We know the yoke of sin and death,  
our necks have worn it smooth;  
go tell the world of weight and woe  
that we are free to move!
- 4 Within the dance of Trinity,  
before all worlds begun,  
we sing the praises of the Three,  
the Father, Spirit, Son.  
Let voices rise and interweave,  
by love and hope set free,  
to shape in song this joy, this life:  
the dance of Trinity.

## **Communion Hymn (735)**

### **“Mothering God You Gave Me Birth”**

- 1 Mothering God, you gave me birth  
in the bright morning of this world.  
Creator, source of ev'ry breath,  
you are my rain, my wind, my sun.
- 2 Mothering Christ, you took my form,  
offering me your food of light,  
grain of life, and grape of love,  
your very body for my peace.
- 3 Mothering Spirit, nurt'ring one,  
in arms of patience hold me close,  
so that in faith I root and grow  
until I flow'r, until I know.

## **Sending Hymn (881)**

### **“Let All Things Now Living”**

- 1 Let all things now living  
a song of thanksgiving  
to God the creator triumphantly raise,  
who fashioned and made us,  
protected and stayed us,  
who still guides us on to the end of our days.  
God's banners are o'er us,  
God's light goes before us,  
a pillar of fire shining forth in the night,  
till shadows have vanished  
and darkness is banished,  
as forward we travel from light into light.
- 2 God rules all the forces:  
the stars in their courses  
and sun in its orbit obediently shine;  
the hills and the mountains,  
the rivers and fountains,  
the deeps of the ocean proclaim God divine.  
We too should be voicing  
our love and rejoicing;  
with glad adoration a song let us raise  
till all things now living  
unite in thanksgiving:  
"To God in the highest, hosanna and praise!"