

Songs for the Journey

Reflecting on Psalm and Song

1 July 2020



Psalm 145

- 1 I will exalt you, O God my King,
and bless your name for ever and ever.
- 2 Every day will I bless you
and praise your name for ever and ever.
- 3 Great is the Lord and highly to be praised;
his greatness is beyond all searching out.
- 4 One generation shall praise your works to another
and declare your mighty acts.
- 5 They shall speak of the majesty of your glory,
and I will tell of all your wonderful deeds.
- 6 They shall speak of the might of your marvelous acts,
and I will also tell of your greatness.
- 7 They shall pour forth the story of your abundant kindness
and joyfully sing of your righteousness.
- 8 The Lord is gracious and merciful,
long-suffering and of great goodness. R
- 9 The Lord is loving to everyone
and his mercy is over all his creatures.
- 10 All your works praise you, O Lord,
and your faithful servants bless you.
- 11 They tell of the glory of your kingdom
and speak of your mighty power,
- 12 To make known to all peoples your mighty acts
and the glorious splendour of your kingdom.
- 13 Your kingdom is an everlasting kingdom;
your dominion endures throughout all ages. R
- 14 The Lord is sure in all his words
and faithful in all his deeds.
- 15 The Lord upholds all those who fall
and lifts up all those who are bowed down.
- 16 The eyes of all wait upon you, O Lord,
and you give them their food in due season.
- 17 You open wide your hand
and fill all things living with plenty. R
- 18 The Lord is righteous in all his ways
and loving in all his works.
- 19 The Lord is near to those who call upon him,
to all who call upon him faithfully.
- 20 He fulfils the desire of those who fear him;
he hears their cry and saves them.
- 21 The Lord watches over those who love him,
but all the wicked shall he destroy.
- 22 My mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord,
and let all flesh bless his holy name for ever and ever.

God, that madest earth and heaven

God, that [who] madest earth and heaven,
darkness and light;
who the day for toil hast given,
for rest the night;
may thine angel guards defend us,
slumber sweet thy mercy send us;
holy dreams and hopes attend us,
all through the night [this livelong night].

Guard us waking, guard us sleeping,
and when we die,
may we in thy mighty keeping
all peaceful lie;
when the last dread call shall wake us,
do not thou, our God, forsake us,
but to reign in glory take us
with Thee on high.

Heber, Reginald 1783-1826 and Whately, Richard 1787-1863

When the constant sun returning
unseals our eyes,
may we, born anew like morning,
to labor rise.

Gird us for the task that calls us,
let not ease and self enthrall us,
strong through thee whate'er befall us,
O God most wise!

Frederick Lucian Hosmer, 1840-1929