



# THE EPISCOPAL CHURCH OF ST. MARTIN

ROOTED IN FAITH • GROWING IN HOPE • REACHING OUT IN LOVE

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## Online Supplement and Hymns The Holy Eucharist Rite II at 10:00am Sunday, June 1, 2025 – The Seventh Sunday of Easter

**SERVICE NOTES:** *Welcome! We are so happy you have joined us today! This material is a supplement to the service bulletin for those of you attending online. The hymns can be found in this supplement, with some of the service music printed in the text of the bulletin. Closed captioning is available on Zoom. We encourage everyone to sing and pray actively from home. Feel free to add prayer requests, celebrations, and milestones in the chat box. Just remember not to share sensitive information online—please use first names only. Feel free to place any questions you have in the chat box and we will do our best to answer them during the service. Thank you, and welcome. Bienvenidos.*

### ABOUT RECEIVING HOLY COMMUNION

**A note about Spiritual Communion:** *The Book of Common Prayer reminds us that if one is unable to actually consume the consecrated bread and wine due to extreme sickness or disability, the desire is enough for God to grant all the benefits of communion (p. 457). When being present at a celebration of the Eucharistic is not possible, this act of prayer and meditation can provide the means by which you can associate yourself with the Eucharistic Action and open yourself to God's grace and blessing. Please consider using this Act of Reception during Communion time.*

**Act of Reception:** "In union, blessed Jesus, with the faithful gathered at every altar of your Church where your blessed Body and Blood are offered this day, and remembering particularly the people of the Church of St. Martin, I long to offer you praise and thanksgiving, for creation and all the blessings of this life, for the redemption of the world, and for the means of grace and the hope of glory. I believe that you are truly present in the Holy Sacrament, and, since I cannot at this time receive communion, I pray you to come into my heart. I unite myself with you and embrace you with all my heart, my soul, and my mind. Let nothing separate me from you; let me serve you in this life until, by your grace, I come to your glorious kingdom and unending peace. Amen."

# Hymnal 213 "Come away to the skies" (*Middlebury*)

*Unison or harmony*

1 Come a - way to the skies, my be - lov - ed, a - rise and re -  
 2 Now with sing - ing and praise, let us spend all the days, by our  
 3 For the glo - ry we were first cre - a - ted to share, both the  
 4 We with thanks do ap - prove the de - sign of that love which hath  
 \*5 Hal - le - lu - jah we sing, to our Fa - ther and King, and his

1 joice in the day thou wast born; — on this fes - ti - val day,  
 2 hea - ven - ly Fa - ther be - stowed, — while his grace we re - ceive  
 3 na - ture and king - dom di - vine! — Now cre - a - ted a - gain  
 4 joined us to Je - sus' — Name; — so u - ni - ted in heart,  
 5 rap - tu - rous prais - es, re - peat: — to the Lamb that was slain,

1 come ex - ult - ing a - way, and with sing - ing to Zi - on re - turn. —  
 2 from his boun - ty, and live to the hon - or and glo - ry of God. —  
 3 that our lives may re - main, through - out time and e - ter - ni - ty thine. —  
 4 let us nev - er - more part, till we meet at the feast of the Lamb. —  
 5 hal - le - lu - jah a - gain, sing, all heav - en, and fall at his feet. —

Words: Charles Wesley (1707-1788). Music: *Middlebury*, melody from *The Southern Harmony*, 1835; harm. Jack W. Burnam (b. 1946); alt. acc. Marilyn J. Keiser (b. 1941). Harmonization Copyright © 1984, Jack W. Burnam.

# Hymnal 8 "Morning has broken" (*Bunessan*)

*Unison or harmony*

1 Morn-ing has bro - ken like the first morn - ing,  
 2 Sweet the rain's new fall sun - lit from hea - ven,  
 3 Mine is the sun - light! Mine is the morn - ing

black-bird has spo - ken like the first bird.\_\_\_\_\_  
 like the first dew - fall on the first grass.\_\_\_\_\_  
 born of the one light E - den saw play!\_\_\_\_\_

Praise for the sing - ing! Praise for the morn - ing!  
 Praise for the sweet - ness of the wet gar - den,  
 Praise with e - la - tion, praise ev - ery morn - ing,

Praise for them, spring - ing fresh from the Word!\_\_\_\_\_  
 sprung in com - plete - ness where his feet pass.\_\_\_\_\_  
 God's re - cre - a - tion of the new day!\_\_\_\_\_

Words: Eleanor Farjeon (1881-1965), alt. By permission of David Higham Associates Limited, London. Music: *Bunessan*, Gaelic melody; harm. Alec Wyton (b. 1921). Harmonization Copyright © by The Church Pension Fund.

Hymnal 321 "My God, thy table now is spread" (*Rockingham*)

1 My God, thy ta - ble now is spread, thy cup with  
2 O let thy ta - ble hon - ored be, and fur - nished  
3 Drawn by thy quick - ening grace, O Lord, in coun - less  
4 Nor let thy spread - ing Gos - pel rest till through the

love doth o - ver - flow; be all thy chil - dren  
well with joy - ful guests; and may each soul sal -  
num - bers let them come and gath - er from their  
world thy truth has run, till with this Bread shall

thith - er led, and let them thy sweet mer - cies know.  
va - tion see, that here its sa - cred pledg - es tastes.  
Fa - ther's board the Bread that lives be - yond the tomb.  
all be blessed who see the light or feel the sun.

Words: Sts. 1-3, Philip Doddridge (1702-1751), alt.; st. 4, Isaac Watts (1674-1748), alt. Music: *Rockingham*, melody from *Second Supplement to Psalmody in Miniature*, ca. 1780; adapt. Edward Miller (1731-1807); harm. Samuel Webbe (1740-1816).

Hymnal 325 "Let us break bread together" (*Let Us Break Bread*)



1 Let us break bread to - geth-er on our knees; \_\_\_\_\_  
 2 Let us drink wine to - geth-er on our knees; \_\_\_\_\_



let us break bread to - geth-er on our knees; \_\_\_\_\_  
 let us drink wine to - geth-er on our knees; \_\_\_\_\_



*Refrain*

when I fall on my knees, with my face to the ris - ing sun,



O Lord, have mer-cy on me. \_\_\_\_\_



3 Let us praise God to - geth-er on our knees; \_\_\_\_\_



let us praise God to - geth-er on our knees; \_\_\_\_\_



*Refrain*

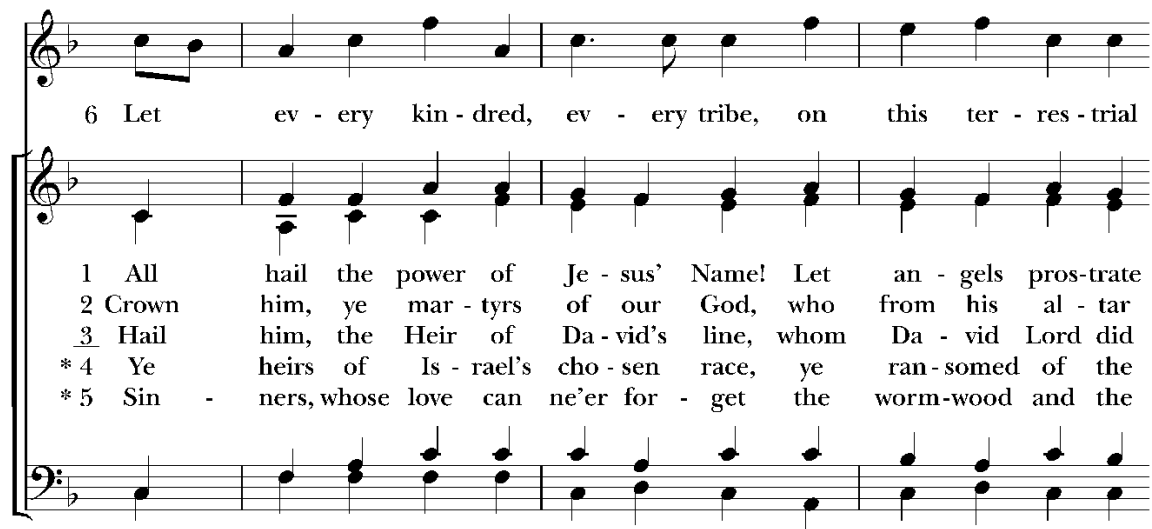
when I fall on my knees, with my face to the ris - ing sun,



O Lord, have mer-cy on me. \_\_\_\_\_

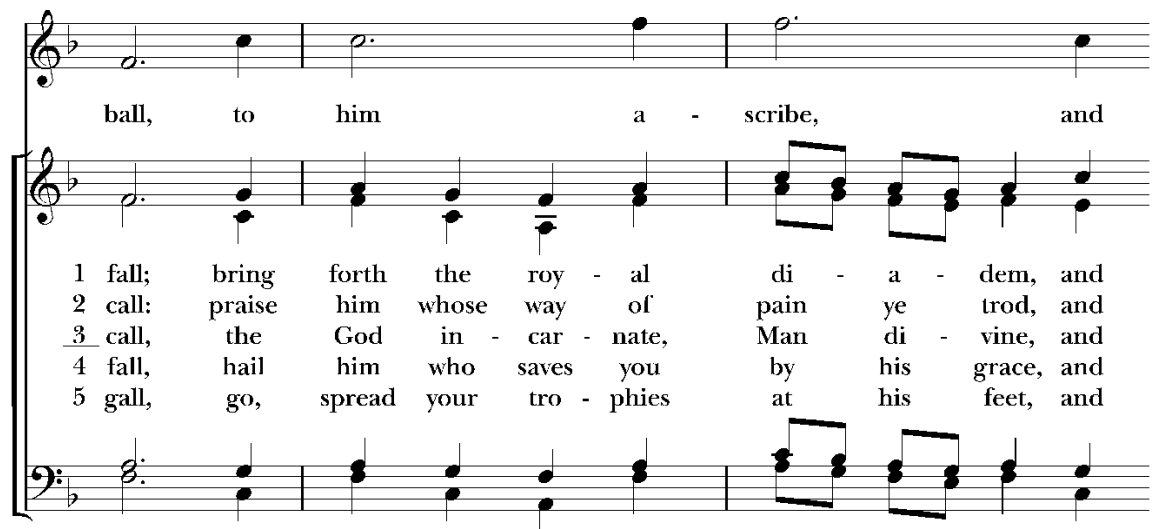
Words: African-American spiritual. Music: *Let Us Break Bread*, Afro-American spiritual; arr. and harm. David Hurd (b. 1950).

Hymnal 450 "All hail the power of Jesus' name" (*Coronation*)



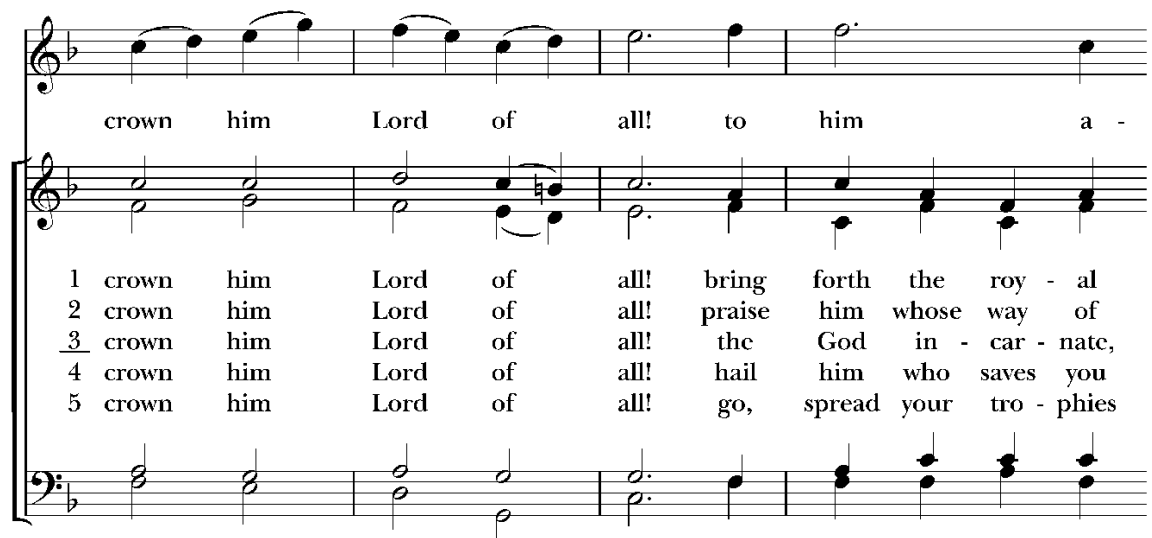
6 Let ev - ery kin - dred, ev - ery tribe, on this ter - res - trial

1 All hail the power of Je - sus' Name! Let an - gels pros - trate  
 2 Crown him, ye mar - tyrs of our God, who from his al - tar  
 3 Hail him, the Heir of Da - vid's line, whom Da - vid Lord did  
 \* 4 Ye heirs of Is - rael's cho - sen race, ye ran - somed of the  
 \* 5 Sin - ners, whose love can ne'er for - get the worm - wood and the



ball, to him a - scribe, and

1 fall; bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, and  
 2 call: praise him whose way of pain ye trod, and  
 3 call, the God in - car - nate, Man di - vine, and  
 4 fall, hail him who saves you by his grace, and  
 5 gall, go, spread your tro - phies at his feet, and



crown him Lord of all! to him a -

1 crown him Lord of all! bring forth the roy - al  
 2 crown him Lord of all! praise him whose way of  
 3 crown him Lord of all! the God in - car - nate,  
 4 crown him Lord of all! hail him who saves you  
 5 crown him Lord of all! go, spread your tro - phies

scribe, and crown him Lord of all!

1 di - a - dem, and crown him Lord of all!  
 2 pain ye trod, and crown him Lord of all!  
 3 Man di - vine, and crown him Lord of all!  
 4 by his grace, and crown him Lord of all!  
 5 at his feet, and crown him Lord of all!

6 Let every kindred, every tribe,  
 on this terrestrial ball,  
 to him all majesty ascribe,  
 and crown him Lord of all!

Words: Edward Perronet (1726-1792), alt. Music: *Coronation*, Oliver Holden (1765-1844), alt.; desc. Michael E. Young (b. 1939). Descant, Copyright © 1979, G.I.A. Publications, Inc.

**Hymnal 204** “Now the green blade riseth” (*Noël nouvelet*)

1 Now the green blade ris - eth from the bur - ied grain,  
 2 In the grave they laid him, Love whom hate had slain,  
 3 Forth he came at Eas - ter, like the ris - en grain,  
 4 When our hearts are win - try, griev - ing, or in pain,

wheat that in dark earth man - y days has lain;  
 think - ing that nev - er he would wake a - gain,  
 he that for three days in the grave had lain,  
 thy touch can call us back to life a - gain,

love lives a - gain, that with the dead has been:  
 laid in the earth like grain that sleeps un - seen:  
 quick from the dead my ris - en Lord is seen:  
 fields of our hearts that dead and bare have been:

*Refrain*  
 Love is come a - gain like wheat that spring - eth green.

Words: John Macleod Campbell Crum (1872-1958), alt. From *The Oxford Book of Carols*, Copyright © 1964, Oxford University Press. Music: *Noël nouvelet*, medieval French carol; harm. Marcel Dupré (1886-1971); adapt. Roy F. Kehl (b. 1935); alternative accompaniment George Mims (b. 1938). Copyright © Alphonse Leduc. Adapt. Copyright © Roy F. Kehl. Acc. Copyright © George Mims.

**Hymnal 400** “All creatures of our God and King” (*Lasst uns erfreuen*)





- 1 All crea - tures of our God and King, lift up your voic - es, let us  
 \*2 Great rush - ing winds and breez - es soft, you clouds that ride the heavens a -  
 \*3 Swift flow - ing wa - ter, pure and clear, make mu - sic for your Lord to  
 4 Dear mo - ther earth, you day by day un - fold your bless - ings on our  
 5 All you with mer - cy in your heart, for - giv - ing o - thers, take your  
 \*6 And ev - en you, most gen - tle death, wait - ing to hush our fi - nal  
 7 Let all things their cre - a - tor bless, and wor - ship him in hum - ble -



- 1 sing: Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Bright burn - ing  
 2 loft, O — praise him, Al - le - lu - ia! Fair ris - ing  
 3 hear, Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Fire, so in -  
 4 way, O — praise him, Al - le - lu - ia! All flowers and  
 5 part, O — sing now: Al - le - lu - ia! All you that  
 6 breath, O — praise him, Al - le - lu - ia! You lead back  
 7 ness, O — praise him, Al - le - lu - ia! Praise God the



- 1 sun with gold - en beams, pale sil - ver moon that gen - tly gleams,  
 2 morn, with praise re - joice, stars night - ly shin - ing, find a voice,  
 3 tense and fierce - ly bright, you give to us both warmth and light,  
 4 fruits that in you grow, let them his glo - ry al - so show:  
 5 pain and sor - row bear, praise God, and cast on him your care:  
 6 home the child of God, for Christ our Lord that way has trod:  
 7 Fa - ther, praise the Son, and praise the Spi - rit, Three in One:

*Refrain*



O praise him, O praise him, Al - le - lu - ia,



al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!

*The refrain may be sung antiphonally, by phrase; all join in the final Alleluia.*

Words: St. Francis of Assisi (1182-1226); tr. William H. Draper (1855-1933), alt. Music: *Lasst uns erfreuen*, melody from *Auserlesene Catholische Geistliche Kirchengeseng*, 123; adapt. and harm. Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958). By permission of Oxford University Press.