

Christ Church Cathedral
10.30am Sung Eucharist, Sunday October 5, 2025
St. Francis of Assisi

Hymn Texts for those attending via livestream

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CP 6 This Day at Thy Creating Word

This day at thy creating word
first o'er the earth the light was poured:
O Lord, this day upon us shine
and fill our souls with light divine.

This day the Lord for sinners slain
in might victorious rose again;
O Jesus, may we lifted be
from death of sin to life in thee!

This day the Holy Spirit came
with fiery tongues of cloven flame;
O Spirit, fill our hearts this day
with grace to hear and grace to pray.

All praise to God the Father be,
all praise, eternal Son, to thee,
whom, with the Spirit, we adore
forever and forevermore.

Text: William Walsham How (1823-97), alt.

Music: RUSHFORD, Henry G, Ley (1877-1962)

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CP 412 O God, Beyond All Face and Form

O God, beyond all face and form, you willed it that creation's night
should blaze, and chaos still its storm, and birth a universe of light.
All things below, all things above are formed of your eternal love.

The glory of the galaxies, the beauty of a baby's hand,
the thundering of the restless seas, the glory of the forest's stand
all things below, all things above are formed of your eternal love.

You gave our race both form and name, and love for us was your intent;
Then to a woman's womb love came, and on a cross was wholly spent.
All things below, all things above are formed of this incarnate love.

Of this great love all loves are born, of self, of neighbour, and of earth.
By love shall night be turned to morn, and death shall never conquer birth.
All things below, all things above are formed of God's eternal love.

Text: Herbert O'Driscoll (1928-2024)

Music: MELITA, John Bacchus Dykes (1823-76)

CP 67 God of All Time, All Seasons of Our Living

God of all time, all seasons of our living,
source of our spark, protector of our flame,
blazing before our birth, beyond our dying—
God of all time, we come to sing your name.

Here in this place, where others have been building,
we come to claim the legacy of faith;
take, in our turn, the telling of your story;
and, though we tremble, speak your hope, your truth.

Spirit, who draws our fragile selves together;
Spirit, who turns a stranger to a friend:
be at the table where we greet each other;
be in the peace we pass from hand to hand.

Let us not die from poverty of caring;
let us not starve, where love is to be shared.
Come, break us open to receive your healing;
your broken body be our wine and bread.

Text: Shirley Erena Murray (1932-2020) © 1991 Hope Publishing Co.

Music: HIGHWOOD, Richard Runciman Terry (1865-1938) © Oxford University Press.

CP 355 All Creatures of Our God and King

All creatures of our God and King,
lift up your voices, let us sing:
alleluia, alleluia!
Bright burning sun and golden beams,
pale silver moon that gently gleams,
alleluia, alleluia, alleluia,
alleluia, alleluia!

Great rushing winds and breezes soft,
you clouds that ride the heavens aloft,
O sing now, alleluia!
Fair rising morn, with praise rejoice,
stars nightly shining, find a voice:
alleluia, alleluia, alleluia,
alleluia, alleluia!

Swift flowing water, pure and clear,
make music for your Lord to hear,
alleluia, alleluia!
Fire, so intense and fiercely bright,
you give to us both warmth and light,
alleluia, alleluia, alleluia,
alleluia, alleluia!

Earth ever fertile, day by day
unfold your blessings on our way,
O sing now, alleluia!
All flowers and fruits that in you grow,
God's glory let them also show:
alleluia, alleluia, alleluia,
alleluia, alleluia!

All you with mercy in your heart,
forgiving others, take your part,
alleluia, alleluia!
All you that pain and sorrow bear,
praise God, and cast on God your care:
alleluia, alleluia, alleluia,
alleluia, alleluia!

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And even you, most gentle death,
waiting to hush our final breath,
O sing now, alleluia!
You lead back home the child of God,
for Christ our Lord that way has trod:
alleluia, alleluia, alleluia,
alleluia, alleluia!

Let all things their creator bless,
and worship God in humbleness,
alleluia, Alleluia!
Praise God the Father, praise the Son,
and praise the Spirit, Three-in-One:
alleluia, alleluia, alleluia,
alleluia, alleluia!

*Text: Francis of Assissi (1182-1226), translated by William Henry Draper (1855-1933), alt.
Music: LASST UNS ERFREUEN, Melody Geistliche Kirchengesänge, Köln, 1623;
Harmonized by Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958) © Oxford University Press.*