

Friday, July 12, 2018
Choral Evensong

Voluntary

Two Choral Preludes, vol. 4
(Hanover - "O Worship The King")
(Eventide - "Abide With Me")

Alec Rowley

Hymn 37

O Brightness of the Immortal Father's Face

Evening Hymn



1 O bright-ness of the im - mor - tal Fa - ther's face, most ho - ly,
2 the sun is sink - ing now, and one by one the lamps of
3 Worth - y art thou at all times to re - ceive our hal - lowed



heaven - ly, blest, Lord Je - sus Christ, in whom his
eve - ning shine; we hymn the e - ter - nal Fa - ther,
prais - es, Lord. O Son of God, be thou, in



truth and grace are vi - si - bly ex - pressed:
and the Son, and Ho - ly Ghost di - vine.
whom we live, through all the world a - dored.

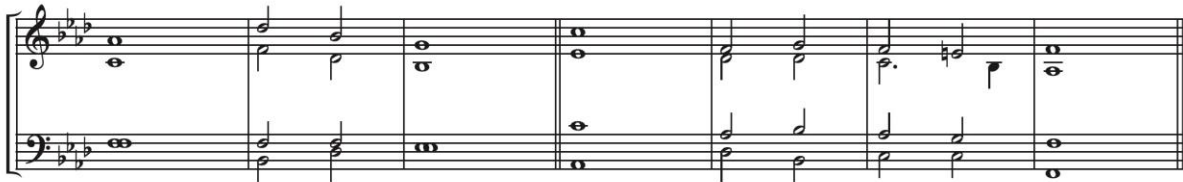
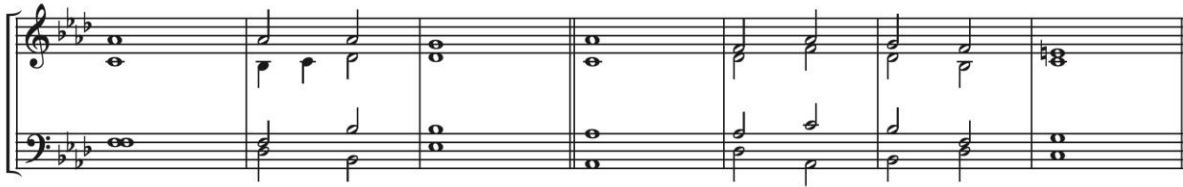
The Officiant begins with the opening sentences.

Preces

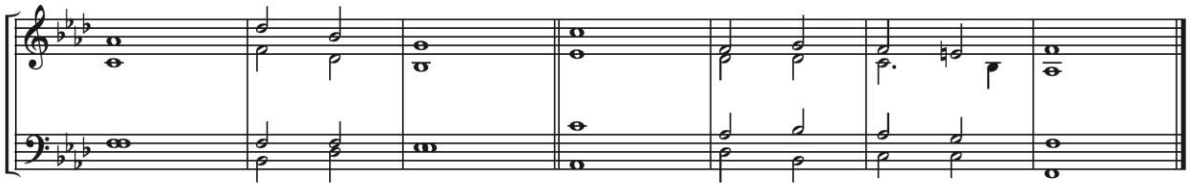
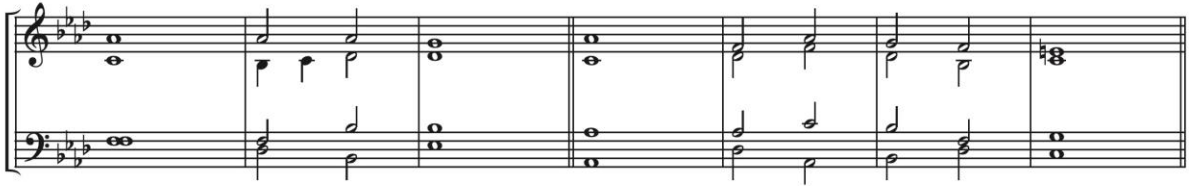
William Smith

Psalm 22

S. Wesley

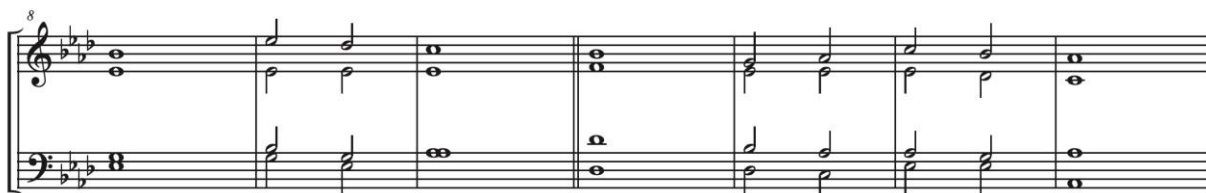
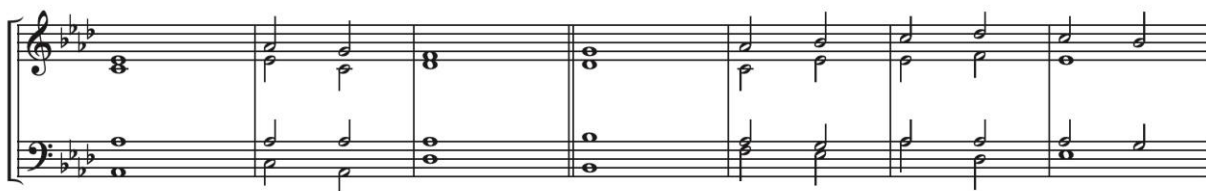


- 1 My God my God, look upon me, / why hast / thou for-/saken me :
and art so far from my / health, and / from the ' words of / my com/plaint?
- 2 O my God, I cry in the / day-time ' but thou / hearest not :
and in the night season / also I / take no / rest.
- 3 And thou con/tinu'est /ho/ly / O thou / Worship ' of / Israel.
- 4 Our fathers / hoped in / thee :
they trusted in thee, / and thou / didst de/liver them.
- 5 They called upon / thee, ' and were / holpen :
they put their trust in / thee ' and were / not con/founded.
- 6 But as for me, I am a / worm and ' no / man :
a very scorn of men, / and the / outcast ' of the / people.
- 7 All they that see me / laugh me ' to / scorn:
they shoot out their / lips, and / shake their / heads saying,
- 8 He trusted in the LORD, that / he would ' de/liver him :
let him de/liver ' him / if he ' will / have him.
- 9 But thou art he that took me out of my / mother's / womb :
thou wast my hope when I hanged / yet up'on my / mother's /breasts.
- 10 I have been left unto thee ever / since I ' was / born :
thou art my God / even ' from my / mother's / womb.



- 11 O go not from me; for trouble is / hard at /hand :
and / there is / none to /help me.
- 12 Many oxen are / come a/bout me :
fat bulls of Bashan close me /in on / every / side.
- 13 They gape up/on me * with their / mouths :
as it were a / ramping *and a / roaring / lion.
- 14 I am poured out like water, and all my / bones are * out of / joint :
my heart also in the midst of my body is / even * like / melting / wax.
- 15 My strength is dried up like a potsherd, and my tongue / cleaveth * to my / gums :
and thou bringest me / into * the / dust of / death.
- 16 For many / dogs are * come a/bout me :
and the council of the / wicked * layeth / siege a/gainst me.
- 17 They pierced my hands and my feet: I may tell / all my /bones :
they stand / staring *and / looking up/on me.
- 18 They part my / garments a/mong them :
and cast / lots up/on my / vesture.
- 19 But be not thou / far from * me O / Lord :
thou art my / succour, / haste thee * to / help me.
- 20 Deliver my /soul * from the / sword :
my /darling * from the / power * of the /dog.
- 21 [2nd part] Save me from the / lion's /mouth :
thou hast heard me also from a/mong the / horns * of the / unicorns.

Change of chant



- 22 I will declare thy / Name · unto my / brethren :
in the midst of the congre/gation / will I / praise thee.
- 23 O praise the / Lord · ye that / fear him :
magnify him all ye of the seed of Jacob, and /fear him · all ye ·seed of / Israel.
- 24 [2nd part] For he hath not despised nor abhorred the low e/state · of the / poor :
he hath not hid his face from him; but when he / called · unto / him he / heard him.
- 25 My praise is of thee in the / great · congre/gation :
my vows will I perform in the / sight of / them that / fear him.
- 26 The poor shall /eat · and be / satisfied:
they that seek after the LORD shall praise him; your / heart shall / live for / ever.
- 27 All the ends of the world shall remember themselves and be / turned · unto the / Lord:
and all the kindreds of the / nations · shall / worship · be/fore him.
- 28 For the / kingdom · is the / Lord's:
and he is the / Governor · a/mong the /nations.
- 29 All / such as · be /fat u/pon /earth have /eaten and / worshipped.
- 30 All they that go down into the dust shall / kneel be/fore him :
and / no man · hath / quickened · his own / soul.
- 31 My / seed shall / serve him :
they shall be counted unto the / Lord · for a / generation.
- 32 They shall come and shall de/clare his / righteousness :
unto a people that shall be / born · whom the / Lord hath / made.
- Glory be to the Father, and / to the / Son :
And / to the / Holy / Ghost.
- As it was in the beginning, is / now and / ever / shall be:
World without / end. A/ - - /men.

First Lesson	1 Samuel 17:17-30
Magnificat	Herbert Murrill
Second Lesson	Acts 10:34-38
Nunc Dimittis	Herbert Murrill

The Apostles' Creed

I believe in God, the Father almighty,
 maker of heaven and earth;
 And in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord;
 who was conceived by the Holy Ghost,
 born of the Virgin Mary,
 suffered under Pontius Pilate,
 was crucified, dead, and buried.
 He descended into hell.
 The third day he rose again from the dead.
 He ascended into heaven,
 and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father almighty.
 From thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.
 I believe in the Holy Ghost,
 the holy catholic Church,
 the communion of saints,
 the forgiveness of sins,
 the resurrection of the body,
 and the life everlasting. Amen.

Responses	William Smith
-----------	---------------

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father Who art in heaven,
 hallowed be thy Name,
 thy kingdom come,
 thy will be done,
 on earth as it is in heaven.
 Give us this day our daily bread.
 And forgive us our trespasses,
 as we forgive those who trespass against us.
 And lead us not into temptation,
 but deliver us from evil. Amen.

The Collects

Anthem:

Greater Love Hath No Man

John Ireland

The General Thanksgiving

Almighty God, Father of all mercies,
we thine unworthy servants
do give thee most humble and hearty thanks
for all thy goodness and loving-kindness
to us and to all men.
We bless thee for our creation, preservation,
and all the blessings of this life;
but above all for thine inestimable love
in the redemption of the world by our Lord Jesus Christ;
for the means of grace, and for the hope of glory.
And, we beseech thee,
give us that due sense of all thy mercies,
that our hearts may be unfeignedly thankful;
and that we show forth thy praise,
not only with our lips, but in our lives,
by giving up our selves to thy service,
and by walking before thee
in holiness and righteousness all our days;
through Jesus Christ our Lord,
to whom, with thee and the Holy Ghost,
be all honor and glory, world without end. *Amen.*

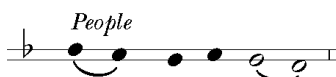
A Prayer of St. Chrysostom

Almighty God, who hast given us grace at this time with one accord to make our common supplication unto thee; and hast promised through thy well-beloved Son that when two or three are gathered together in his Name thou wilt be in the midst of them: Fulfill now, O Lord, the desires and petitions of thy servants as may be best for us; granting us in this world knowledge of thy truth, and in the world to come life everlasting. *Amen.*

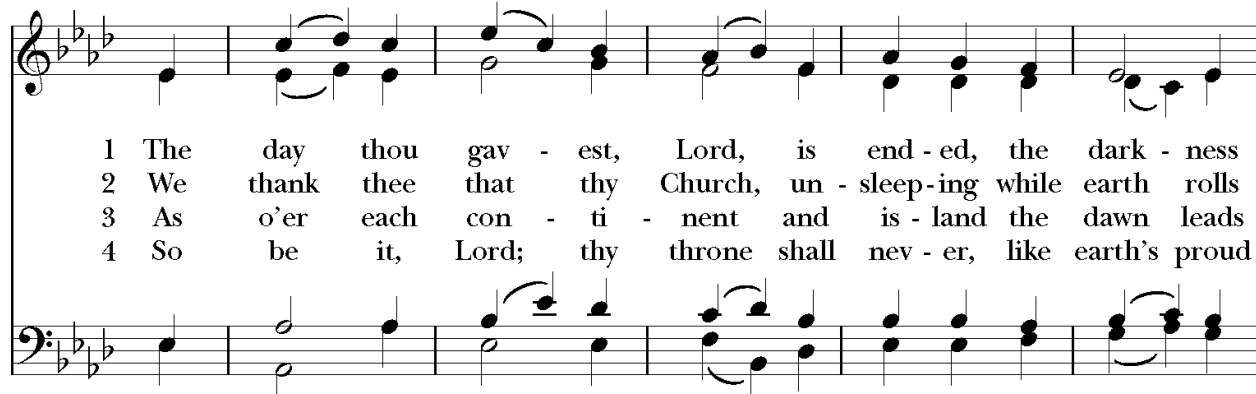
Versicle and Response



Let us bless the Lord.



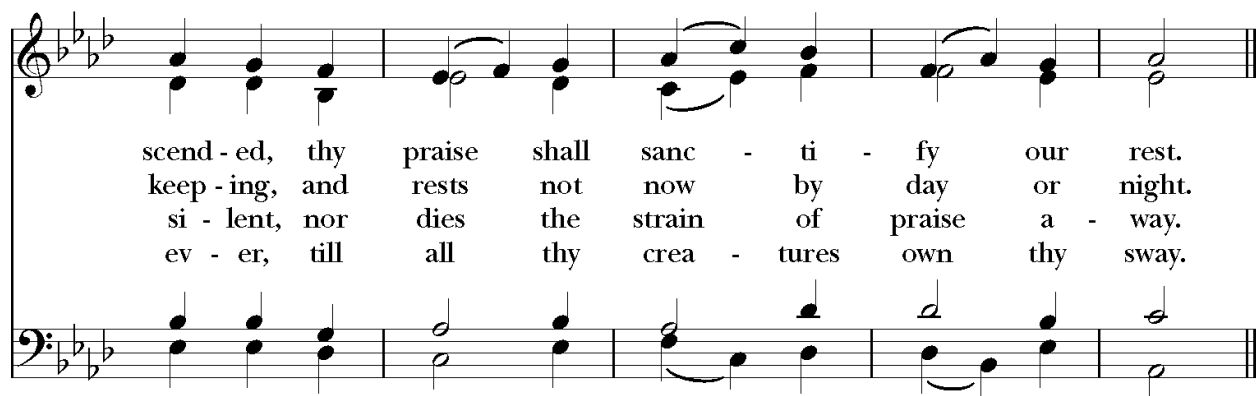
Thanks be to God.



1 The day thou gav - est, Lord, is end - ed, the dark - ness
 2 We thank thee that thy Church, un - sleep - ing while earth rolls
 3 As o'er each con - ti - nent and is - land the dawn leads
 4 So be it, Lord; thy throne shall nev - er, like earth's proud



falls at thy be - hest; to thee our morn - ing hymns a -
 on - ward in - to light, through all the world her watch is
 on an - oth - er day, the voice of prayer is nev - er
 em - pires, pass a - way; thy king - dom stands, and grows for



scend - ed, thy praise shall sanc - ti - fy our rest.
 keep - ing, and rests not now by day or night.
 si - lent, nor dies the strain of praise a - way.
 ev - er, till all thy crea - tures own thy sway.

This hymn may be used in the morning by omitting stanza 1.

Words: John Ellerton (1826-1893) Music: St. Clement, Clement Cottevill Scholefield (1839-1904)

Concluding Voluntary:

Contemplation

Alec Rowley