



The Eighth Sunday after Trinity Sunday 7 August 2022

Choral Evensong

*St Anne's Manchester
Howells (Gloucester service)
Faire is the heaven - Harris*

Responses Rose
Psalm 108

The Order for Evening prayers starts on page 56 of the *Book of Common Prayer*.

Office Hymn

ST LEONARD'S A&MR 727 i



May the mind of Christ my Saviour
live in me from day to day,
by his love and power controlling
all I do or say.

May the word of God dwell richly
in my heart from hour to hour,
so that all may see I triumph
only through his power.

May the peace of God my Father
rule my life in everything,
that I may be calm to comfort
sick and sorrowing.

Kate Barclay Wilkinson (1859-1928)

May the love of Jesus fill me,
as the waters fill the sea;
him exalting, self abasing –
this is victory.

May I run the race before me,
strong and brave to face the foe,
looking only unto Jesus
as I onward go.

The Word of God

Psalmody	108	<i>page 564</i>
First reading	Isaiah 11.10 - 12.6	
Second reading	2 Corinthians 1.1-22	

Anthem

Faire is the heaven where happy soules have place
in full enjoyment of felicitie;
whence they doe still behold the glorious face
of the divine, eternall majestie.

Yet farre more faire be those bright cherubins
which all with golden wings are overdight.
and those eternall burning seraphins
which from their faces dart out fiery light.

Yet fairer than they both and much more bright,
be the angels and archangels which attend
on God's owne person without rest or end.

These then in faire each other farr excellling,
as to the Highest they approach more neare,
yet is that highest farre beyond all telling,

Fairer than all the rest which there appeare
though all their beauties joynd together were.
How then can mortall tongue hope to expresse
the image of such endlesse perfectnesse?

Text by Edmund Spenser (c. 1552-99).

Music by William H. Harris (1883-1973)



Final Hymn

EVELYNS 338

At the name of Jesus
every knee shall bow,
every tongue confess him
king of glory now;
'tis the Father's pleasure
we should call him Lord,
who from the beginning
was the mighty word.

Humbled for a season,
to receive a name
from the lips of sinners
unto whom he came,
faithfully he bore it
spotless to the last,
brought it back victorious,
when from death he passed:

All creation name him,
with love as strong as death,
but with awe and wonder,
and with bated breath!
He is God the Saviour,
he is Christ the Lord,
ever to be worshipped,
trusted and adored.

Surely, this Lord Jesus
shall return again,
with his Father's glory,
with his angel train;
for all wreaths of empire
meet upon his brow,
and our hearts confess him
King of Glory now.