



The Fifteenth Sunday after Trinity Sunday 17 September 2023

Choral Evensong

Wood in E
View me Lord - Wood

Responses Tallis
Psalm 119.41-48

The Order for the service is on the cream card.

Office Hymn

THORNBURY 485



Your hand, O God, has guided
your flock, from age to age;
the wondrous tale is written,
full clear, on every page;
our forebears owned your goodness,
and we their deeds record;
and both of this bear witness:
one church, one faith, one Lord.

Your heralds brought glad tidings
to greatest, as to least;
they summoned all to hasten
and share the great King's feast;
their gospel of redemption,
sin pardoned, right restored,
was all in this enfolded:
one church, one faith, one Lord.

Edward Hayes Plumpton (1821-1891)

Your mercy will not fail us,
nor leave your work undone;
with your right hand to help us,
the victory shall be won;
and then, by all creation,
your name shall be adored,
and this shall be our anthem:
one church, one faith, one Lord.

The Word of God

Psalmody 119.41-48 page **503** in the red BCPs
First reading Ezekiel 20.1-8
Second reading Acts 20.17-end

Anthem

View me, Lord, a work of thine;
shall I then lie drowned in night?
Might thy grace in me but shine,
I should seem made all of light.

Cleanse me, Lord, that I may kneel
at thine altar, pure and white:
they that once thy mercies feel,
gaze no more on earth's delight.

Text Thomas Campion (1567-1620)

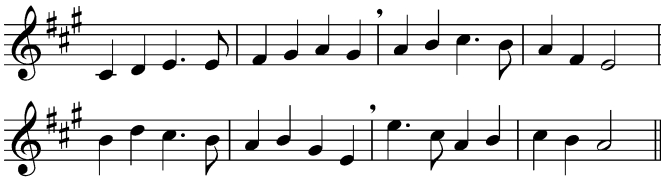
Music Charles Wood (1866-1926)

Worldly joys, like shadows, fade
when the heavenly light appears;
but the covenants thou hast made,
endless, know nor days nor years.

In thy word, Lord, is my trust,
to thy mercies fast I fly.
Though I am but clay and dust,
yet thy grace can lift me high. Amen.

Final Hymn

MARCHING 468



Father, hear the prayer we offer:
not for ease that prayer shall be,
but for strength that we may ever
live our lives courageously.

Not for ever in green pastures
do we ask our way to be;
but the steep and rugged pathway
may we tread rejoicingly.

Love Maria Willis (1824-1908)

Not for ever by still waters
would we idly rest and stay;
but would smite the living fountains
from the rocks along our way.

Be our strength in hours of weakness,
in our wanderings be our guide;
through endeavour, failure, danger,
Father, be thou at our side

The Organ Voluntary

J.S. Bach (1685-1750)

Sonata N° 6, first movement BWV 530