



The Seventeenth Sunday after Trinity
Sunday 1 October 2023

Choral Evensong

Jackson in G

O for a closer walk with God - Stanford

Responses *Burk*
Psalm 120, 123, 124

The Order for the service is on the cream card.

Office Hymn

SURREY 458



Creator Spirit, by whose aid
the world's foundations
first were laid,
come, visit every waiting mind;
come, pour thy joys on human kind:
from sin and sorrow set us free,
and make thy temples worthy thee.

O source of uncreated light,
the Father's promised Paraclete!
thrice holy fount, thrice holy fire,
our hearts with heavenly
love inspire;
come, and thy sacred unction bring
to sanctify us while we sing.

Thou strength of his almighty hand,
whose power does heaven
and earth command,
refine and purge our earthly parts;
but, O inflame and fire our hearts!
And lest our feet should step astray,
protect and guide us in the way.

Plenteous of grace,
descend from high,
rich in thy sevenfold energy;
make us eternal truths receive,
and practise all that we believe;
give us thyself, that we may see
the Father and the Son by thee.

Veni, creator Spiritus

Rabanus Maurus (attributed)(c776-856), John Dryden (1631-1700), John Wesley (1703-1791)

The Word of God

Psalmody

120, 123, 124 page **513** in the red BCPs

First reading

Ezekiel 37.15-28

Second reading

I John 2.22-29

Anthem

O for a closer walk with God,
a calm and heavenly frame,
a light to shine upon the road
that leads me to the Lamb.

Return, O holy Dove! return,
sweet messenger of rest!
I hate the sins that made Thee mourn,
and drove Thee from my breast.

So shall my walk be close with God,
calm and serene my frame;
so purer light shall mark the road
that leads me to the Lamb.

William Cowper (1731–1800)

Music by Charles Villiers Stanford (1852-1924)

Final Hymn



Fill thou my life, O Lord my God
in every part with praise,
that my whole being may proclaim
thy being and thy ways.

RICHMOND 346

Not for the lip of praise alone,
nor e'en the praising heart,
I ask, but for a life made up
of praise in every part:

praise in the common things of life,
its goings out and in;
praise in each duty and each deed,
however small and mean.

Fill every part of me with praise:
let all my being speak
of thee and of thy love, O Lord,
poor though I be and weak.

H. Bonar (1808-89)

So shalt thou, Lord, receive from me
the praise and glory due;
and so shall I begin on earth
the song for ever new.

So shall each fear, each fret, each care,
be turned into song;
and every winding of the way
the echo shall prolong.

So shall no part of day or night
unblest or common be;
but all my life, in every step,
be fellowship with thee.

The Organ Voluntary

Toccata from Plymouth Suite

Percy Whitlock (1903–46)