All Saints' Margaret Street **Evensong and Benediction**

Third Sunday of Epiphany 21st January, 2024, 6pm

All sing THE ANGELUS

The Angel of the Lord brought tidings to Mary. And she conceived by the Holy Ghost. Hail Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with thee. Blessed art thou among women and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus.

Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for us sinners now and at the hour of our death. Amen.

Behold the handmaid of the Lord. Be it unto me according to thy word. Hail Mary, full of grace... Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for us sinners now and at the hour of our death. Amen.

And the Word was made flesh. And dwelt among us. Hail Mary, full of grace... Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for us sinners now and at the hour of our death. Amen.

Pray for us, O holy Mother of God. That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

To the collect, all reply: **Amen.**

EVENSONG, according to the 1662 BOOK OF COMMON PRAYER

All sing THE PRECES

O Lord, open thou our lips. And our mouth shall shew forth thy praise.

O God, make speed to save us. O Lord, make haste to help us.

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. Amen.

Praise ye the Lord. The Lord's Name be praised.

PSALMODY 33 (*Prayer Book, pp. 175-177*)

OLD TESTAMENT LESSON Jeremiah 3.21-4.2

OFFICE HYMN: O Trinity of blessed light



O Trinity of blessed light, O Unity of primal might, The fiery sun now goes his way, Shed thou within our hearts thy ray.

To thee our morning song of praise, To thee our evening hymn we raise, Thy glory, suppliant, we adore For ever and for evermore.

O Trinity, O Unity, Thou help of man's infirmity, Protect us through the hours of night, Who art our everlasting light.

To God the Father, God the Son, And God the Spirit, Three in One; Let glory, praise, and worship be From age to age eternally. Amen.

MAGNIFICAT is sung by the choir

My soul doth magnify the Lord: and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour. For he hath regarded: the lowliness of his hand-maiden. For behold, from henceforth: all generations shall call me blessed. For he that is mighty hath magnified me: and holy is his Name.

And his mercy is on them that fear him: throughout all generations. He hath shewed strength with his arm: he hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts. He hath put down the mighty from their seat: and hath exalted the humble and meek. He hath filled the hungry with good things: and the rich he hath sent empty away. He remembering his mercy hath holpen his servant Israel: as he promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed, for ever.

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. Amen.

(*The Canticles are sung to the* Evening Service in G by Edward Bairstow, 1874-1946)

NEW TESTAMENT LESSON

Titus 2.1-8 & 11-14

NUNC DIMITTIS is sung by the choir

Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace: according to thy word. For mine eyes have seen: thy salvation; Which thou hast prepared: before the face of all people; To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of thy people Israel.

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. Amen.

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 Catholick Church; The Communion of Saints; The Forgiveness of sins; The Resurrection of the body, And the Life everlasting. Amen.

All sing THE RESPONSES & COLLECTS

The Lord be with you. **And with thy spirit.**

Let us pray: Lord, have mercy upon us. **Christ, have mercy upon us.** Lord, have mercy upon us.

Our Father, which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name, Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done, in earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive them that trespass against us; And lead us not into temptation, But deliver us from evil. Amen.

O Lord, shew thy mercy upon us. **And grant us thy salvation.**

O Lord, save the King. And mercifully hear us when we call upon thee.

Endue thy Ministers with righteousness. And make thy chosen people joyful.

O Lord, save thy people.

And bless thine inheritance.

Give peace in our time, O Lord. Because there is none other that fighteth for us, but only thou, O God.

O God, make clean our hearts within us. And take not thy Holy Spirit from us.

Almighty and everlasting God, mercifully look upon our infirmities, and in all our dangers and necessities stretch forth thy right hand to help and defend us; through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

O God, from whom all holy desires, all good counsels, and all just works do proceed: Give unto thy servants that peace which the world cannot give; that both our hearts may be set to obey thy commandments, and also that by thee we being defended from the fear of our enemies may pass our time in rest and quietness;

Lighten our darkness, we beseech thee, O Lord; and by thy great mercy defend us from all perils and dangers of this night; for the love of thy only Son, our Saviour, Jesus Christ. **Amen.**

The Lord be with you. **And with thy spirit.**

Let us bless the Lord. Thanks be to God.

The choir sings **THE ANTHEM**O, for a closer walk – C. V. Stanford, 1852-1924

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.

(Text: William Cowper, 1731-1800)

BENEDICTION OF THE BLESSED SACRAMENT

O SALUTARIS HOSTIA is sung by the choir

O saving Victim, opening wide The gate of heaven to man below; Our foes press hard on every side, Thine aid supply, thy strength bestow.

All praise and thanks to thee ascend For evermore, blest One in Three; O grant us life that shall not end, In our true native land with thee. Amen.

(Setting: Edward Elgar, 1857-1934)

Blessed, praised and hallowed be Jesus Christ upon His Throne of Glory and in the most Holy Sacrament of the Altar.

[Three times]

PRAYERS OF INTERCESSION

Lord Jesus, we thank you for calling us into your kingdom of love; help us to live lives pleasing to you, bearing fruit in every good work and increasing in our knowledge of your heavenly Father. Hear us as we pray in your name:

Lord, keep us in your love.

Quicken the yearning for holiness in the heart of your Church and in the daily life of the faithful:

Lord, keep us in your love.

Confound complacency and selfrighteousness within us, that what is divided may become one in you.

Lord, keep us in your love.

Refresh our awareness of the earth's fruitfulness and the shared humanity of all peoples, that we may live in the world as you intend.

Lord, keep us in your love.

Strengthen our willingness to generosity in sacrifice, that the poor and sick may find hope.

Lord, keep us in your love.

Break the hold of ignorance and falsehood, that life in its fulness may abound for all. Lord, keep us in your love.

Heal our wounds and care for us when we fail, that we may inherit eternal life. Lord, keep us in your love.

Lord, grant that, where the tasks of this day are incomplete and its hopes unfulfilled, you will be with us to help us overcome our weakness and fulfil our yearning for your peace.

Silence is kept.

Most Sacred Heart of Jesus: **Have mercy on us.** [Three times]

TANTUM ERGO is sung by the choir

Therefore we, before him bending, This great Sacrament revere; Types and shadows have their ending, For the newer rite is here; Faith, our outward sense befriending, Makes the inward vision clear.

Glory let us give, and blessing
To the Father and the Son,
Honour, might, and praise addressing,
While eternal ages run;
Ever too his love confessing,
Who from both with both is One.
Amen.

(Setting: Maurice Duruflé, 1902-1986)

Thou gavest them bread from heaven. Containing within itself all sweetness.

Let us pray: O God, who in a wonderful sacrament hast left unto us a memorial of thy Passion: grant us, we beseech thee, so to venerate the sacred mysteries of thy Body and Blood, that we may evermore perceive within ourselves the fruits of thy redemption; who livest and reignest with the Father and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. **Amen.**

The Celebrant blesses the people with the Blessed Sacrament.

All repeat the Divine Praises after the Celebrant:

Blessed be God. Blessed be his holy Name.

Blessed be Jesus Christ, true God and true Man.

Blessed be the Name of Jesus.

Blessed be his most Sacred Heart.

Blessed be his most Precious Blood.

Blessed be Jesus in the most Holy Sacrament of the Altar.

Blessed be the Holy Ghost, the Comforter.

Blessed be the great Mother of God, Mary most holy.

Blessed be her holy and Immaculate Conception.

Blessed be her glorious Assumption.

Blessed be the name of Mary, Virgin and Mother.

Blessed be Saint Joseph, her spouse most chaste.

Blessed be God in his angels and in his saints.

While the Blessed Sacrament is replaced in the tabernacle, all sing Psalm 117:

Let us adore, for ever, the most holy Sacrament.

O praise the Lord, all ye heathen: praise him, all ye nations. For his merciful kindness is ever more and more towards us: and the truth of the Lord endureth for ever. Praise the Lord.

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. Amen.

Let us adore, for ever, the most holy Sacrament.

VOLUNTARY Moderato Cantabile, from Symphonie VIII - Charles-Marie Widor, 1844-1937

A retiring collection is raised. Please tap your debit or credit card on the machine.

