

All Saints' Margaret Street

GLORY, LAUD & HONOUR



**Solemn Evensong & Benediction
for Palm Sunday**

24th March, 2024, 6pm

As the bell rings, we all stand to 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, 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.

And the Word was made flesh.

And dwelt among us.

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.

Pray for us, O holy Mother of God.

That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

We beseech thee, O Lord, pour thy grace into our hearts; that as we have known the Incarnation of thy Son, Jesus Christ, by the message of an angel, so by his cross and passion we may be brought to the glory of his resurrection; through the same Christ our Lord. **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.**

We sit as the choir sings **PSALM 69.1-20**

1 Save me, O God : for the waters are come in, even unto my soul.

2 I stick fast in the deep mire, where no ground is : I am come into deep waters, so that the floods run over me.

3 I am weary of crying; my throat is dry : my sight faileth me for waiting so long upon my God.

4 They that hate me without a cause are more than the hairs of my head : they that are mine enemies, and would destroy me guiltless, are mighty.

5 I paid them the things that I never took : God, thou knowest my simpleness, and my faults are not hid from thee.

6 Let not them that trust in thee, O Lord GOD of hosts, be ashamed for my cause : let not those that seek thee be confounded through me, O Lord God of Israel.

7 And why? for thy sake have I suffered reproof : shame hath covered my face.

8 I am become a stranger unto my brethren : even an alien unto my mother's children.

9 For the zeal of thine house hath even eaten me : and the rebukes of them that rebuked thee are fallen upon me.

10 I wept, and chastened myself with fasting : and that was turned to my reproof.

11 I put on sackcloth also, * and they jested upon me.

12 They that sit in the gate speak against me : and the drunkards make songs upon me.

13 But, Lord, I make my prayer unto thee : in an acceptable time.

14 Hear me, O God, in the multitude of thy mercy : even in the truth of thy salvation.

15 Take me out of the mire, that I sink not : O let me be delivered from them that hate me, and out of the deep waters.

16 Let not the water-flood drown me, neither let the deep swallow me up : and let not the pit shut her mouth upon me.

17 Hear me, O Lord, for thy loving-kindness is comfortable : turn thee unto me according to the multitude of thy mercies.

18 And hide not thy face from thy servant; for I am in trouble : O haste thee, and hear me.

19 Draw nigh unto my soul, and save it : O deliver me, because of mine enemies.

20 Thou hast known my reproach¹, my shame, and my dishonour : mine adversaries are all in thy sight.

OLD TESTAMENT LESSON Isaiah 5.1-7

Let me sing for my beloved my love-song concerning his vineyard: My beloved had a vineyard on a very fertile hill. He dug it and cleared it of stones, and planted it with choice vines; he built a watchtower in the midst of it, and hewed out a wine vat in it; he expected it to yield grapes, but it yielded wild grapes. And now, inhabitants of Jerusalem and people of Judah, judge between me and my vineyard. What more was

there to do for my vineyard that I have not done in it? When I expected it to yield grapes, why did it yield wild grapes? And now I will tell you what I will do to my vineyard. I will remove its hedge, and it shall be devoured; I will break down its wall, and it shall be trampled down. I will make it a waste; it shall not be pruned or hoed, and it shall be overgrown with briars and thorns; I will also command the clouds that they rain no rain upon it. For the vineyard of the Lord of hosts is the house of Israel, and the people of Judah are his pleasant planting; he expected justice, but saw bloodshed; righteousness, but heard a cry!

We stand to sing the **OFFICE HYMN**



1. The royal banners forward go,
**The Cross shines forth in mystic glow,
Where he in flesh, our flesh who made,
Our sentence bore, our ransom paid.**

2. Where deep for us the spear was dyed,
Life's torrent rushing from his side,
To wash us in that precious flood,
Where mingled water flowed, and blood.

**3. Fulfilled is all that David told
In true prophetic song of old,
The universal Lord is he,
Who reigns and triumphs from the tree.**

4. O Tree of beauty, Tree of light,
O Tree with royal purple dight,
Elect on whose triumphal breast
Those holy limbs should find their rest!

**5. On whose dear arms, so widely flung,
The weight of this world's ransom hung,
The price of humankind to pay
And spoil the spoiler of his prey.**

6. O Cross, our one reliance, hail!
So may thy power with us prevail
To give new virtue to the saint,
And pardon to the penitent.

**7. To thee, eternal Three in One,
Let homage meet by all be done:
Whom by thy Cross thou dost restore,
Preserve and govern evermore. Amen.**

The 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.

Setting by Francisco Guerrero, 1528-1599

We sit for the **NEW TESTAMENT LESSON** Mark 12.1-12

Then he began to speak to them in parables. 'A man planted a vineyard, put a fence around it, dug a pit for the wine press, and built a watch-tower; then he leased it to tenants and went to another country. When the season came, he sent a slave to the tenants to collect from them his share of the produce of the vineyard. But they seized him, and beat him, and sent him away empty-handed. And again he sent another slave to them; this one they beat over the head and insulted. Then he sent another, and that one they killed. And so it was with many others; some they beat, and others they killed. He had still one other, a beloved son. Finally he sent him to them, saying, "They will respect my son." But those tenants said to one another, "This is the heir; come, let us kill him, and the inheritance will be ours." So they seized him, killed him, and threw him out of the vineyard. What then will the owner of the vineyard do? He will come and destroy the tenants and give the vineyard to others. Have you not read this scripture:

"The stone that the builders rejected
has become the cornerstone;
this was the Lord's doing,
and it is amazing in our eyes"?'

When they realized that he had told this parable against them, they wanted to arrest him, but they feared the crowd. So they left him and went away.

We stand as the 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 Nunc dimittis is set by Tomás Luis de Victoria, 1548-1611)

We say together **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.

We kneel to 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, who of thy tender love towards the world hast sent thy Son our Saviour Jesus Christ to take upon him our flesh and to suffer death upon the cross: grant that we may follow the example of his patience and humility, and also be made partakers of his resurrection; through Jesus Christ thy Son our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. **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.**

We sit as the choir sings **THE ANTHEM**
Solas ad victimam – Kenneth Leighton, 1928-1988

Alone to sacrifice thou goest, Lord,
Giving thyself to Death whom thou hast slain.
For us thy wretched folk is any word?
Who know that for our sins this is thy pain?

For they are ours, O Lord, our deeds,
By must thou suffer torture for our sin?
Let our hearts suffer in thy Passion,
Lord, that very suffering may thy mercy win.

This is the night of tears, the three days' space.
Sorrow abiding of the eventide,
until the day break with the risen Christ,
and hearts that sorrowed shall be satisfied.

So may our hearts share in thine anguish,
Lord, that they may sharers of thy glory be;
Heavy with weeping may the three days pass,
to win the laughter of thine Easter Day.

Text by Peter Abelard 1079-1142, tr. Helen Waddell

BENEDICTION OF THE BLESSED SACRAMENT

We sing THE HYMN together. All kneel at the moment the bell rings, signalling that the Blessed Sacrament - Jesus Christ present to us under the form of consecrated bread - is to be enthroned on the altar.

**WHO is this so weak and helpless,
Child of lowly Hebrew maid,
Rudely in a stable sheltered,
Coldly in a manger laid?
'Tis the Lord of all creation,
Who this wondrous path hath trod;
He is God from everlasting,
And to everlasting God.**

**Who is this--a Man of Sorrows,
Walking sadly life's hard way,
Homeless, weary, sighing, weeping
Over sin and Satan's sway?
'Tis our God, our glorious Saviour,
Who above the starry sky
Now for us a place prepareth
Where no tear can dim the eye.**

**Who is this--behold him raining
Drops of blood upon the ground?
Who is this--despised, rejected,
Mocked, insulted, beaten, bound?
'Tis our God, who gifts and graces
On his Church now poureth down;
Who shall smite in holy vengeance
All his foes beneath his throne.**

**Who is this that hangeth dying,
With the thieves on either side?
Nails his hands and feet are tearing,
And the spear hath pierced his side.
'Tis the God who ever liveth
'Mid the shining ones on high,
In the glorious golden city
Reigning everlastingly.**

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

A **MEDITATION** follows from Fr David Houlding, our Holy Week preacher this year.

The choir sings the **MOTET**

Salvator Mundi - Thomas Tallis, 1505-1585

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.

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. We sit as the bell is rung.

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.**



COLLECTION

We now take the collection at all liturgies electronically. Please give either via this QR code, or with the card machine by the church door.



Parish Bar

Our parish bar is open after this service.
To find it, head downstairs through the door opposite the church entrance.

