

ALL SAINTS' MARGARET STREET

THE ASSUMPTION OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN MARY



**EVENSONG, PROCESSION OF OUR LADY
& BENEDICTION OF THE BLESSED
SACRAMENT**

Sunday, 17th August, 2025

6pm

NOTICES

§ *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...*

And the Word was made flesh.

And dwelt among us. *Hail Mary...*

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 forth 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

§ *All sing the entrance hymn.*

**JOY to thee, Queen! within thine ancient dowry;
Joy to thee, Queen! for once again thy fame
Is noised abroad and spoken of in England
And thy lost children call upon thy name.
Ladye of Walsingham! be as thou hast been
England's protectress; our Mother and our Queen!**

**In ages past, thy palmer-children sought thee
From near and far, a faith-enlightened throng,
Bringing their gems, and gold and silver love-gifts
Where tapers gleamed – where all was prayer and song.
Ladye of Walsingham! be as thou hast been
England's protectress, our Mother and our Queen!**

Countless the signs and wonders that men told there,
For not in vain did any pilgrim kneel
Before thy throne to seek thy intercession
But thou didst bend to listen and to heal.
Ladye of Walsingham! be as thou hast been
England's protectress, our Mother and our Queen!

Unto thy Son – unto our sweet Redeemer,
Source of our Hope, our Life, our Joy, once more
We bring the love and loyalty of England
And in his Sacrament we Him adore.
Ladye of Walsingham! be as thou hast been
England's protectress, our Mother and our Queen!

Anon., *sometimes attributed to*
St Philip Howard, 1557-1595

PILGRIMS

Henry Smart, 1813-1879

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.**

§ *All sit.*

PSALM 132

Lord, remember David : and all his trouble; How he swore unto the Lord : and vowed a vow unto the Almighty God of Jacob; I will not come within the tabernacle of mine house : nor climb up into my bed; I will not suffer mine eyes to sleep, nor mine eye-lids to slumber : neither the temples of my head to take any rest; Until I find out a place for the temple of the Lord : an habitation for the mighty God of Jacob. Lo, we heard of the same at Ephrata : and found it in the wood. We will go into his tabernacle : and fall low on our knees before his footstool. Arise, O Lord, into thy resting-place : thou, and the ark of thy strength. Let thy priests be clothed with righteousness : and let thy saints sing

with joyfulness. For thy servant David's sake : turn not away the presence of thine Anointed. The Lord hath made a faithful oath unto David : and he shall not shrink from it; Of the fruit of thy body : shall I set upon thy seat. If thy children will keep my covenant, and my testimonies that I shall learn them : their children also shall sit upon thy seat for evermore. For the Lord hath chosen Sion to be an habitation for himself : he hath longed for her. This shall be my rest for ever : here will I dwell, for I have a delight therein. I will bless her victuals with increase : and will satisfy her poor with bread. I will deck her priests with health : and her saints shall rejoice and sing. There shall I make the horn of David to flourish: I have ordained a lantern for mine Anointed. As for his enemies, I shall clothe them with shame : but upon himself shall his crown flourish.

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.

OLD TESTAMENT LESSON *I Chronicles, 15.3-4; 15-16; 16.1-2*

David assembled all Israel in Jerusalem to bring up the ark of the Lord to its place, which he had prepared for it. Then David gathered together the descendants of Aaron and the Levites: And the Levites carried the ark of God on their shoulders with the poles, as Moses had commanded according to the word of the Lord.

David also commanded the chiefs of the Levites to appoint their kindred as the singers to play on musical instruments, on harps and lyres and cymbals, to raise loud sounds of joy. They brought in the ark of God, and set it inside the tent that David had pitched for it; and they offered burnt-offerings and offerings of well-being before God. When David had finished offering the burnt-offerings and the offerings of well-being, he blessed the people in the name of the Lord.

§ *All stand.*

OFFICE HYMN

O GLORIOUS Maid, exalted far
Beyond the light of burning star,
From him who made thee thou hast won
Grace to be Mother of his Son.

That which was lost in hapless Eve
Thy holy offspring did retrieve:
Thy tear-worn sons of Adam's race

Through thee have seen the heavenly place.
Thou wast the gate of heaven's high Lord,
The door through which the light hath poured.
Christians rejoice, for through a Maid
To all mankind is life conveyed.

**O Jesu, Virgin-born, to thee
Eternal praise and glory be,
Whom with the Father we adore
And Holy Spirit, evermore. Amen.**

MAGNIFICAT

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.

St Luke, 1.46-55

MAGNIFICAT IN F
George Dyson, 1883-1964

§ *All sit.*

NEW TESTAMENT LESSON I Corinthians 15.37-56

And as for what you sow, you do not sow the body that is to be, but a bare seed, perhaps of wheat or of some other grain. But God gives it a body as he has chosen, and to each kind of seed its own body. Not all flesh is alike, but there is one flesh for human beings, another for animals, another for birds, and another for fish. There are both heavenly bodies and earthly bodies, but the glory of the heavenly is one thing, and that of the earthly is another. There is one glory of

the sun, and another glory of the moon, and another glory of the stars; indeed, star differs from star in glory.

So it is with the resurrection of the dead. What is sown is perishable, what is raised is imperishable. It is sown in dishonour, it is raised in glory. It is sown in weakness, it is raised in power. It is sown a physical body, it is raised a spiritual body. If there is a physical body, there is also a spiritual body. Thus it is written, 'The first man, Adam, became a living being'; the last Adam became a life-giving spirit. But it is not the spiritual that is first, but the physical, and then the spiritual. The first man was from the earth, a man of dust; the second man is from heaven. As was the man of dust, so are those who are of the dust; and as is the man of heaven, so are those who are of heaven. Just as we have borne the image of the man of dust, we will also bear the image of the man of heaven.

What I am saying, brothers and sisters, is this: flesh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of God, nor does the perishable inherit the imperishable. Listen, I will tell you a mystery! We will not all die, but we will all be changed, in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trumpet. For the trumpet will sound, and the dead will be raised imperishable, and we will be changed. For this perishable body must put on imperishability, and this mortal body must put on immortality. When this perishable body puts on imperishability, and this mortal body puts on immortality, then the saying that is written will be fulfilled:

'Death has been swallowed up in victory.'

'Where, O death, is your victory?

Where, O death, is your sting?'

The sting of death is sin, and the power of sin is the law.

§ *All stand.*

NUNC DIMITTIS

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.

St Luke 2.29-32

NUNC DIMITTIS IN F

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

RESPONSES & COLLECTS

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

Let us pray.

§ *All kneel.*

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 didst assume the immaculate Virgin Mary, Mother of thy Son, in body and soul to heavenly glory: grant, we beseech thee; that we, ever setting

*our affections on things above, may likewise be partakers of that glory in the world to come. 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.***

§ All sit.

ANTHEM

Ave, Regina coelorum, ave, Domina Angelorum:

Hail, Queen of Heaven; hail, Lady of the Angels:

Salve radix, salve porta, ex qua mundo lux est orta:

Hail the Root, hail the Gate, from which the Light of the world was born.

Gaude, Virgo gloriosa, super omnes speciosa!

Rejoice, glorious Virgin, lovely above all others!

Vale, o valde decora, et pro nobis Christum exora.

Farewell, most beautiful, and pray for us to Christ.

Josef Rheinberger, 1839-1901

HOMILY

Fr Philip Corbett SSC

Vicar, St Silas the Martyr, Kentish Town

§ All stand. The procession forms during the hymn.

**AVE MARIA! O Maiden, O Mother,
Fondly thy children are calling on thee;
Thine are the graces unclaimed by another,
Sinless and beautiful Star of the Sea!**

*Mater amabilis, ora pro nobis!
Pray for thy children who call upon thee;*

*Ave Sanctissima, Ave Purissima,
Sinless and beautiful Star of the Sea!*

Ave Maria, the night shades are falling,
Softly, our voices arise unto thee;
Earth's lonely exiles for succour are calling,
Sinless and beautiful Star of the sea. *Mater amabilis...*

Ave Maria, thy children are kneeling,
Words of endearment are murmured to thee;
Softly thy spirit upon us is stealing,
Sinless and beautiful Star of the sea. *Mater amabilis...*

Ave Maria, thou portal of Heaven,
Harbour of refuge to thee we do flee:
Lost in the darkness, by stormy winds driven,
Shine on our pathway, fair Star of the Sea! *Mater amabilis...*

Sister M., fl. 1900

AVE MARIA! O MAIDEN, O MOTHER

Thomas Anselm Burge, 1846-1929

PROCESSION OF OUR LADY

Let us go forth in peace. In the name of Christ. Amen.

EVERY generation, Mary, calls thee blest,
Lady, first of women by the Church confessed,
Since St Gabriel's message fell upon thine ear,
Filling thee with gladness, and with holy fear.
Daughter, meek, obedient to the Father's word,
Mary, Israel's Lily, who heaven's tidings heard;
Virgin, yet a mother, though we know not how,
Matron, Maid for ever, Christ's dear Mother thou.

Mary, Star of Ocean, light amid the gloom,
Since the true Light tarried in thy spotless womb;
Evermore we love thee, Shrine of Royal Child,
Mother of our Saviour, Maiden undefiled.

Though so far above us, Mother, thou art ours

In the world's dark conflict, and in death's dark hours.
In our hearts we throne thee, to thy Son we bow,
Giving him the glory, Christ's dear Mother thou.
Pattern thou of meekness, purity and love,
Crowned with stars for beauty, in the home above;
All thy children bring thee praise with one accord,
For thou art our Mother, Mother of our Lord.

William Chatterton Dix, 1837-1898

EVELYNS

W.H. Monk, 1823-1889

HAIL! Queen of Heaven, the Ocean Star,
Guide of the wanderer here below!
Thrown on life's surge we claim thy care,
Save us from peril and from woe.
Mother of Christ, Star of the Sea,
Pray for the wanderer, pray for me.
O gentle, chaste and spotless Maid,
We sinners make our prayers through thee
Remind thy Son that he has paid
The price of our iniquity.
Virgin most pure, Star of the Sea,
Pray for the sinner, pray for me.
Sojourners in this vale of tears,
To thee, blest Advocate, we cry,
Pity our sorrows, calm our fears,
And soothe with hope our misery.
Refuge in grief, Star of the Sea,
Pray for the mourner, pray for me.
And while to him who reigns above,
In Godhead One, in Persons Three,
The Source of life, of grace, of love,
Homage we pay on bended knee.
Do thou, bright Queen, Star of the Sea,
Pray for thy children, pray for me.

John Lingard, 1771-1851

STELLA

English Traditional Melody, *adapted by*

Henri F. Hemy, 1818-1888

I'LL SING a hymn to Mary, the Mother of my God,
The Virgin of all virgins, of David's royal blood.
O teach me, Holy Mary, a loving song to frame,
When wicked men blaspheme thee, I'll magnify thy name.

O Lily of the Valley, o Mystic Rose, what tree,
Or flower, e'en the fairest, is half so fair as thee?
O let me, tho' so lowly recite my Mother's fame.
When wicked men blaspheme thee, I'll magnify thy name.

O noble Tower of David, of gold and ivory.
The Ark of God's own promise, the Gate of Heav'n to me.
To live and not to love thee would fill my soul with shame.
When wicked men blaspheme thee, I'll magnify thy name.

When troubles dark afflict me, in sorrow and in care,
Thy light doth ever guide me O beauteous Morning Star.
So I'll be ever ready, thy goodly help to claim.
When wicked men blaspheme thee, I'll magnify thy name.

The saints are high in glory, with golden crowns so bright;
But brighter far is Mary, upon her throne of light.
O, that which God did give thee, let mortal ne'er disclaim;
When wicked men blaspheme thee, I'll magnify thy name.

But in the crown of Mary, there lies a wondrous gem,
As Queen of All the Angels, which Mary shares with them;
No sin hath e'er defiled thee, so doth our faith proclaim.
When wicked men blaspheme thee, I'll magnify thy name.

And now, O Virgin Mary, my Mother and my Queen,
I've sung thy praise – so bless me, and keep my heart from sin.
When others jeer and mock thee, I'll often think how I
To shield my Mother Mary would lay me down and die.

John Wyse, 1825-1898

I'LL SING A HYMN TO MARY

Richard R. Terry, 1865-1938

IMMACULATE Mary! Our hearts are on fire;
That title so wondrous fills all our desire!
Ave, Ave, Ave Maria! Ave, Ave Maria!
We pray for our Mother, the Church upon earth,
And bless, sweetest Lady, the land of our birth. *Ave, Ave...*
We pray for all sinners, and souls that now stray
From Jesus and Mary in heresy's way. *Ave, Ave...*
For poor, sick, afflicted, thy mercy we crave;
And comfort the dying, thou light of the grave! *Ave, Ave...*
There is no need, Mary, nor ever hath been,
Which thou canst not succour Immaculate Queen. *Ave, Ave...*
In grief and temptation, in joy, or in pain,
We'll seek thee, our Mother, nor seek thee in vain. *Ave, Ave...*
O bless us, dear Lady, with blessings from heaven,
And to our petitions let answer be given. *Ave, Ave...*
In death's solemn moment, our Mother, be nigh;
As children of Mary O teach us to die! *Ave, Ave...*
And crown thy sweet mercy with this special grace,
To behold soon in heaven God's ravishing Face. *Ave, Ave...*
Now to God be glory and worship for aye,
And to God's Virgin Mother, an endless Ave. *Ave, Ave...*

Jean Gagnet, 1839-1914

LOURDES HYMN
Traditional French carol

YE WHO own the faith of Jesus, sing the wonders that were done,
When the love of God the Father o'er our sin the victory won,
When he made the Virgin Mary Mother of his only Son.
Hail Mary, Hail Mary, Hail Mary full of grace.

Blessèd were the chosen people out of whom the Lord did come,
Blessèd was the land of promise fashioned for his earthly home;
But more blessèd far the Mother, she who bare him in her womb.

For the King of Men and Angels, chose her out of all he made,
And in robes of grace and glory her humility arrayed;
With the radiant sun he clothed her, at her feet the moon he laid.
Thus prepared, and thus exalted, lowly still, and still unknown,
Mary waited till the fullness of her destiny was shown,
‘til the maid became God’s Mother, and her nursing arms his
throne.

So of her that loved and suffered was our better Samuel born;
So did Sion’s Virgin Daughter, laugh Assyria’s might to scorn;
So did Esther, daring all things, lift again the captives’ horn.

Wherefore let all faithful people tell the honour of her name,
Let the Church in her foreshadowed part in her thanksgiving claim;
What Christ’s Mother sang in gladness let Christ’s people sing the
same.

Let us weave our supplications, she with us and we with her,
For the advancement of the faithful, for each faithful worshipper,
For the doubting, for the sinful, for each heedless wanderer.

May the Mother’s intercessions on our homes a blessing win,
That the children all be prospered, strong and fair and pure within,
Following our Lord’s own footsteps, firm in faith and free from sin.

For the sick and for the aged, for our dear ones far away,
For the hearts that mourn in secret, all who need our prayers today,
For the faithful gone before us, may the holy Virgin pray.

As we sing, her prayer is rising, for her heart with us is one;
We with confidence will ask it, that the Mother from her Son
May obtain the full fruition of his work in us begun.

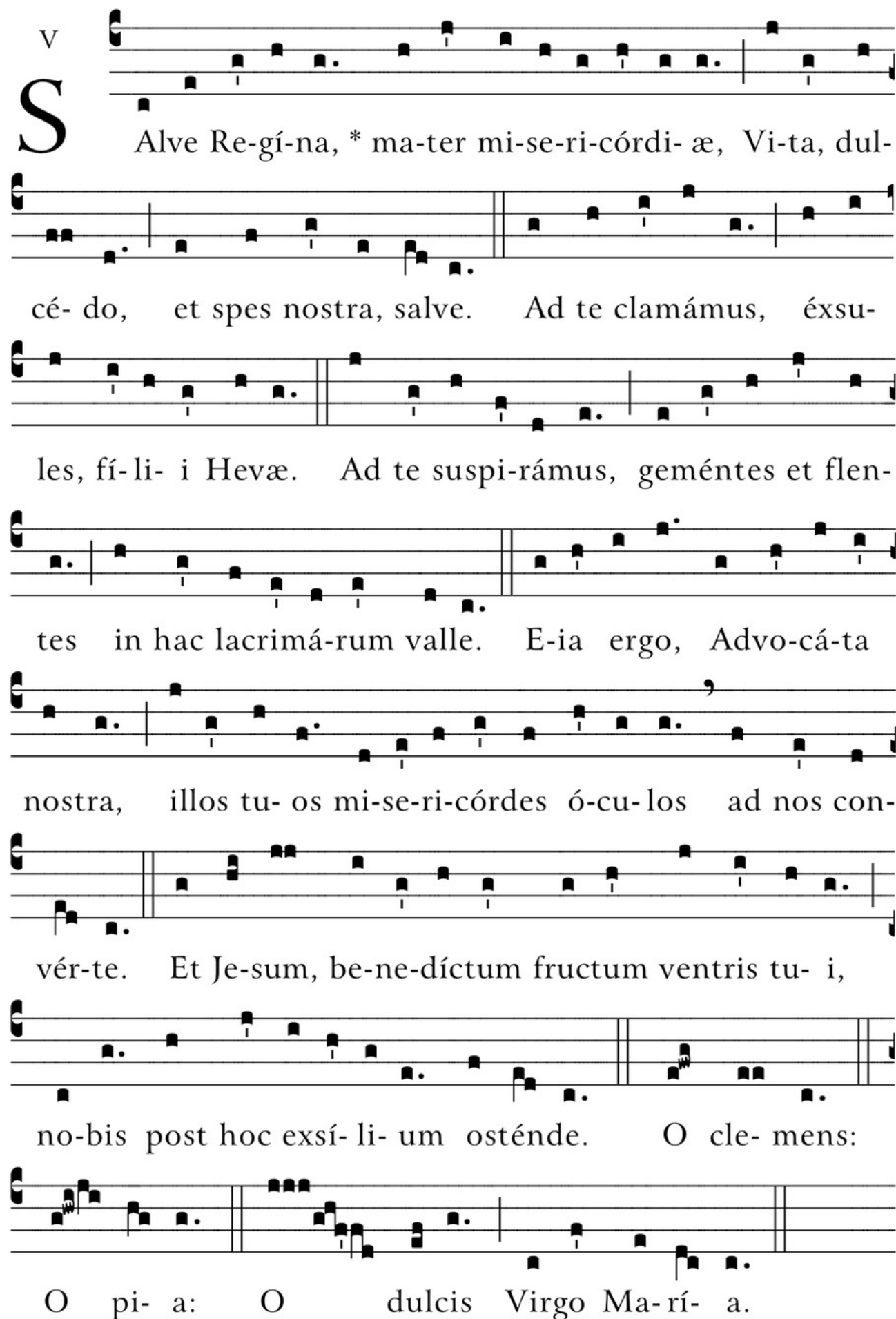
Praise, O Mary, praise the Father, praise thy Saviour and thy Son,
Praise the everlasting Spirit, who hath made thee Ark and Throne;
O’er all creatures high exalted, lowly praise the Three in One.
Hail Mary, Hail Mary, Hail Mary full of grace.

Vincent Stratton Stuckey Coles, 1845-1929

DAILY, DAILY
Melody ‘from a French Paroissien’

§ The procession returns to church. All sing the *Salve Regina*.

V
S



Alve Re-gí-na, * ma-ter mi-se-ri-córdi-æ, Vi-ta, dul-
cé- do, et spes nostra, salve. Ad te clamá-mus, éxsu-
les, fí-li- i Hevæ. Ad te suspi-rá-mus, geméntes et flen-
tes in hac lacrimá-rum valle. E-ia ergo, Advo-cá-ta
nostra, illos tu- os mi-se-ri-córdes ó-cu-los ad nos con-
vér-te. Et Je-sum, be-ne-díctum fructum ventris tu- i,
no-bis post hoc exsí- li- um osténde. O cle- mens:
O pi- a: O dulcis Virgo Ma-rí- a.

Hail, holy Queen, Mother of Mercy, hail our life, our sweetness and our hope.
To thee do we cry, poor banished children of Eve;
To thee do we send up our sighs, mourning and weeping in this vale of tears.
Turn then, most gracious advocate, thine eyes of mercy toward us;
And after this our exile, show unto us the blessed fruit of thy womb, Jesus.
O clement, O loving, O sweet Virgin Mary.

Anon., *traditionally attributed to*
Hermann of Reichenau, 1013-1054

BENEDICTION OF THE BLESSED SACRAMENT

§ *All kneel as the Blessed Sacrament is enthroned on the altar.*

*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.*

St Thomas Aquinas, 1225-1274

Charles-Marie Widor, 1844-1937

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

§ *The Collect is sung. All respond: **Amen.***

§ *Benediction is given. All then 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 Paraclete.

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.

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.

§ The bell rings as the Blessed Sacrament is returned to the tabernacle. All stand.

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

ORGAN VOLUNTARY

ALLEGRO

from Symphony No. 6

Charles-Marie Widor, 1844-1937



Welcome to All Saints'. Please join us after Benediction for refreshments.

*Collection is taken at the card reader at the back of church,
or by using this QR code. Thank you for your support.*