

MORNING PRAYER: RITE I ~ OCTOBER 11, 2020

THE PRELUDE	Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven	Kevin Hildebrand (b. 1973)
THE INTROIT	God Be In My Head	John Rutter (b. 1945)
THE OPENING HYMN 282	Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven	<i>Lauda anima</i>

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven; to His feet thy tribute bring;
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven, ever more His praises sing;
Alleluia, alleluia! Praise the everlasting King.

Praise Him for His grace and favor to our fathers in distress;
Praise Him still the same as ever, slow to chide and swift to bless;
Alleluia, alleluia! Glorious in His faithfulness.

Father-like He tends and spares us; well our feeble frame He knows;
In His hand He gently bears us, rescues us from all our foes.
Alleluia, alleluia! Widely yet His mercy flows.

Angels, help us to adore Him; ye behold Him face to face;
Sun and Moon, bow down before Him, dwellers all in time and space.
Alleluia, alleluia! Praise with us the God of grace.

THE OPENING SENTENCES

THE CONFESSION OF SIN (*Kneeling, officiant and people together*)

Almighty and most merciful Father, we have erred and strayed from thy ways like lost sheep, we have followed too much the devices and desires of our own hearts, we have offended against thy holy laws, we have left undone those things which we ought to have done, and we have done those things which we ought not to have done. But thou, O Lord, have mercy upon us. Spare thou those who confess their faults, restore thou those who are penitent, according to thy promises declared unto mankind in Christ Jesus our Lord; and grant, O most merciful Father, for his sake, that we may hereafter live a godly, righteous, and sober life, to the glory of thy holy Name. Amen.

THE INVITATORY AND PSALTER (*Standing*)

Officiant O Lord, open thou our lips. *People* **And our mouth shall show forth thy praise. 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.**

CANTICLE, HYMN 609 *Venite, exultemus Domino* R. Goodson

O come, let us sing unto the Lord; let us heartily rejoice in the strength of our salvation.
Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving; and show ourselves glad in him with psalms.
For the Lord is a great God; and a great King above all gods.
In his hand are all the corners of the earth; and the strength of the hills is his also.
The sea is his and he made it; and his hands prepared the dry land.
O come let us worship and fall down, and kneel before the Lord our Maker.
For he is the Lord our God; and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.
O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness; let the whole earth stand in awe of him.
For he cometh, for he cometh to judge the earth; and with righteousness to judge the world, and the peoples with his truth.
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.

PSALM 23 (*Standing, read in unison*)

- ¹The LORD is my shepherd; I shall not want.
²He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; he leadeth me beside the still waters.
³He restoreth my soul; he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his Name's sake.
⁴Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil;
for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff, they comfort me.
⁵Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies; thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.
⁶Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life, and I will dwell in the house of the LORD 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 FIRST LESSON	<i>After the reading:</i> The Word of the Lord. Thanks be to God.	Philippians 4:4-13
CANTICLE	Behold, What Manner of Love	Peter Mathews (b. 1944)
THE SECOND LESSON	<i>After the reading:</i> The Word of the Lord. Thanks be to God.	Matthew 22:1-14

Refrain: All things bright and beautiful, all creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful, the Lord God made them all.

Each little flower that opens, each little bird that sings,
He made their glowing colors, he made their tiny wings. *Refrain*

The purple-headed mountain, the river running by,
The sunset, and the morning, that brightens up the sky, *Refrain*

The cold wind in the winter, the pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden, he made them ev'ry one. *Refrain*

He gave us eyes to see them, and lips that we might tell
How great is God Almighty, who has made all things well. *Refrain*

THE SERMON

Think About These Things

The Rev. Brian K. McGreevy

THE APOSTLES' CREED (*Standing, said by all*)

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.

THE PRAYERS

Officiant The Lord be with you. **And with thy spirit.** *All kneeling, officiant and people pray in the words of The Lord's Prayer.*

THE SUFFRAGES

O Lord, show thy mercy upon us; **and grant us thy salvation.** Endue thy ministers with righteousness; **and make thy chosen people joyful.** Give peace, O Lord, in all the world; **for only in thee can we live in safety.** Lord, keep this nation under thy care; **and guide us in the way of justice and truth.** Let thy way be known upon earth; **thy saving health among all nations.** Let not the needy, O Lord, be forgotten; **nor the hope of the poor be taken away.** Create in us clean hearts, O God; **and sustain us with thy Holy Spirit.**

THE COLLECT OF THE DAY, A COLLECT FOR PEACE, A COLLECT FOR GRACE

The officiant leads the congregation in several brief prayers, saying, "Lord, in your mercy." The people respond, "Hear our prayer."

A COLLECT IN TIME OF GREAT SICKNESS AND MORTALITY (1928 Book of Common Prayer)

THE GENERAL THANKSGIVING (*Remaining kneeling, all in unison*)

Almighty God, Father of all mercies, we thine unworthy servants do give thee most humble and hearty thanks for all thy goodness and loving-kindness to us and to all men. We bless thee for our creation, preservation, and all the blessings of this life; but above all for thine inestimable love in the redemption of the world by our Lord Jesus Christ; for the means of grace, and for the hope of glory. And, we beseech thee, give us that due sense of all thy mercies, that our hearts may be unfeignedly thankful; and that we show forth thy praise, not only with our lips, but in our lives, by giving up our selves to thy service, and by walking before thee in holiness and righteousness all our days; through Jesus Christ our Lord, to whom, with thee and the Holy Ghost, be all honor and glory, world without end. Amen.

A PRAYER OF ST. CHRYSOSTOM (*Officiant* Let us bless the Lord. *People* **Thanks be to God.**)

CHORAL OFFERING

Rejoice in the Lord Alway (The Bell Anthem)

Henry Purcell (1659-1695)

THE DOXOLOGY AND PATRIOTIC HYMN

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise him, all creatures here below;
Praise him above, ye heav'nly host:
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

continuing with

Our fathers' God, to thee, author of liberty, to thee we sing.
Long may our land be bright with freedom's holy light;
Protect us by thy might, Great God, our King. Amen.

THE CLOSING PRAYERS AND BLESSING

HYMN 289

O God, Our Help In Ages Past

St. Anne

O God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast, and our eternal home:
Under the shadow of thy throne thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is thine arm alone, and our defense is sure.
Before the hills in order stood, or earth received her frame,
From everlasting thou art God, to endless years the same.
A thousand ages in thy sight are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night before the rising sun.
Time, like an ever-rolling stream, bears all its sons away;
They fly, forgotten, as a dream dies at the opening day.
O God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come,
Be thou our guide while life shall last, and our eternal home.

THE DISMISSAL

The priest dismisses the people, and the people respond:

Thanks be to God. Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

THE POSTLUDE

Fugue in E flat major, BWV 552 (St. Anne)

J.S. Bach (1685-1750)