

MORNING PRAYER: RITE I ~ OCTOBER 4, 2020

THE PRELUDE

Processional

William Mathias (1934-1992)

THE INTROIT

Give Me Jesus

Spiritual, arr. L.L. Fleming

THE OPENING HYMN 562

Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus

Webb

Stand up, stand up, for Jesus, ye soldiers of the cross; lift high his royal banner, it must not suffer loss:
From victory unto victory his army shall he lead, till ev'ry foe is vanquished and Christ is Lord indeed.

Stand up, stand up, for Jesus; the trumpet call obey; forth to the mighty conflict in this his glorious day:
Ye that are men now serve him against unnumbered foes; let courage rise with danger, and strength to strength oppose.

Stand up, stand up, for Jesus; stand in his strength alone; the arm of flesh will fail you, ye dare not trust your own:
Put on the Gospel armor, and watching unto prayer, when duty calls, or danger, be never wanting there.

Stand up, stand up, for Jesus; the strife will not be long: this day, the noise of battle; the next the victor's song,
To him that overcometh, a crown of life shall be; he with the King of glory shall reign eternally.

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 642

Jubilate Deo

Oxford Chant

O be joyful in the Lord all ye lands: serve the Lord with gladness, and come before his presence with a song.
Be ye sure that the Lord he is God; it is he that hath made us and not we ourselves; we are his people and the sheep of his pasture.
O go your way into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise; be thankful unto him and speak good of his Name.
For the Lord is gracious, his mercy is everlasting; and his truth endureth from generation to generation.
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 80 (*Standing, read in unison*)

¹ Hear, O Shepherd of Israel, you that lead Joseph like a sheep; show yourself also, you that sit upon the cherubim.
² Before Ephraim, Benjamin, and Manasseh, stir up your strength and come to help us.
³ Restore us again, O God; show the light of your countenance, and we shall be whole.
⁴ O LORD God of hosts, how long will you be angry with your people that pray?
⁵ You feed them with the bread of tears and give them plenteous tears to drink.
⁶ You have made us the derision of our neighbors, and our enemies laugh us to scorn.
⁷ Restore us again, O God of hosts; show the light of your countenance, and we shall be whole.
⁸ You have brought a vine out of Egypt; you have cast out the nations and planted it.
⁹ You made room for it, and when it had taken root, it filled the land.
¹⁰ The hills were covered with the shadow of it, and the boughs thereof were like the mighty cedar trees.
¹¹ It stretched out its branches to the sea and its boughs to the river.
¹² Why have you broken down its hedge, so that all those who go by pluck off its grapes?
¹³ The wild boar out of the wood roots it up, and the wild beasts of the field devour it.
¹⁴ Turn again, O God of hosts, look down from heaven; behold, and visit this vine,
¹⁵ And the place of the vineyard that your right hand has planted, and the branch that you made so strong for yourself.
¹⁶ As for those who burn it with fire and cut it down, let them perish at the rebuke of your countenance.
¹⁷ Let your hand be upon the man of your right hand and upon the son of man, whom you made so strong for yourself.
¹⁸ And so we will not turn back from you; O let us live, and we shall call upon your Name.
¹⁹ Restore us again, O LORD God of hosts; show the light of your countenance, and we shall be whole.
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

After the reading: The Word of the Lord. **Thanks be to God.**

Galatians 5:1, 13-25

CANTICLE

First Song of Isaiah

Jack Noble White

Surely, it is God who saves me; I will trust in Him and not be afraid.
For the Lord is my stronghold and my sure defense, and He will be my Savior.

Refrain: Surely, it is God who saves me; I will trust in Him and not be afraid.
For the Lord is my stronghold and my sure defense, and He will be my Savior.

Therefore you shall draw water with rejoicing from the springs of salvation.
And on that day you shall say, "Give thanks to the Lord," and call upon His Name. *Refrain*
Make his deeds known among the peoples, see that they remember that His Name is exalted.
Sing the praises of the Lord, for He has done great things, and this is known in all the world *Refrain*
Cry aloud, inhabitants of Zion. Ring out your joy,
For the great one in the midst of you is the Holy One of Israel. *Refrain (repeat)*

THE SECOND LESSON

After the reading: The Word of the Lord. **Thanks be to God.**

Matthew 21:33-44

THE SERMON HYMN 363

Lord of All Hopefulness

Slane

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy, whose trust, ever childlike, no cares could destroy,
Be there at our waking, and give us, we pray, your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.
Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith, whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe,
Be there at our labors, and give us, we pray, your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.
Lord of all kindness, Lord of all grace, your hands swift to welcome, your arms to embrace,
Be there at our homing, and give us, we pray, your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.
Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm, whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm,
Be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray, your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.

THE SERMON

A People Producing Fruit

The Rev. Andrew R. O'Dell

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

I Sat Down Under His Shadow

Edward Bairstow (1874-1946)

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 567

Lead Us, Heavenly Father, Lead Us

Dulce Carmen

Lead us, heav'nly Father, lead us o'er the world's tempestuous sea;
Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us, for we have no help but thee;
Yet possessing every blessing, if our God our Father be.

Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us: all our weakness thou dost know;
Thou didst tread this earth before us, thou didst feel its keenest woe;
Lone and dreary, faint and weary, thro' the desert thou didst go.

Spirit of our God, descending, fill our hearts with heav'nly joy,
Love with ev'ry passion blending, pleasure that can never cloy:
Thus provided, pardon'd, guided, nothing can our peace destroy.

THE DISMISSAL

The priest dismisses the people, and the people respond:

Thanks be to God. Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

THE POSTLUDE

March Maestoso

Henry Purcell (1659-1695)